

## Flier Rescues Five Children in Miles River

Seaplane Picks Up Boys and Girls Clinging to Upturned Scow.

YOUNGSTERS FATIGUED BY WATER STRUGGLES

Craft Was Being Tested for Entry in Races to Be Held in August.

OCCUPANTS TRAPPED BENEATH BIG SAILS

Lieut. Mulheron, Unable to Rise With Load, Taxies to Yacht Nearby.

Swooping down out of the sky over Miles River, about a mile from St. Michaels, Md. at noon yesterday, a Navy seaplane piloted by Lieut. Edward S. Mulheron, stationed at the United States Naval Academy, rescued five children from an overturned sailing scow. One of those saved was Hillard Owen, 16 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. Welding D. Owen, 3013 Dumbarton avenue northwest.

The other four children were Sarah Allen, 16; Louis Burns, 16; Dowson Taylor, 15, and Wartsham Dodson, 14, all of St. Michaels.

Appearance of the seaplane is believed to have narrowly averted a tragedy, for the five youngsters hanging on to the capsized craft had been in the water some time and were beginning to be fatigued from the strain. They were too far from either shore of the Miles River to reach safety by swimming and no boats were in sight at the time Lieut. Mulheron sighted the victims of the accident.

Was Testing Sailing Scow.

The sailing scow, the property of H. M. Merriman, Jr. of New York, was in charge of young Dodson, who had been given permission to try it out before it was entered in the Miles River Yacht Club races to be held in August. Dodson and Miss Allen, who will sail the craft in the races, were sailing it and all went well until a sudden gust of wind tipped the boat to one side. According to the children, they rushed to the other side, attempting to right their vessel but were too late, the scow capsizing and throwing them into the water.

As the scow turned over Miss Allen and young Taylor were caught under the sail, each time they tried to reach the surface, being forced under again. Their companions realized their predicament and pulled them from beneath the canvas and all then hung on to the scow, awaiting rescue.

Lieut. Mulheron and seven men in the seaplane were on a practice spin over Chesapeake Bay and vicinity, four midshipmen from the Academy being given flight tactics instruction. The Lieutenant spotted the overturned boat and glided to the surface of the water nearby.

Difficult Task to Land. It was a difficult task to land close by without causing rough water which would have endangered the children on the boat, but Lieut. Mulheron accomplished the task and the five youngsters were hauled into the gunny cockpit of the plane.

Unable to raise his machine with the extra load, the rescuer taxied his ship to a point near St. Michaels, where the yacht Rosebud, commanded by Capt. Nicholas Hardcastle, former commodore of the Miles River Yacht Club, met the seaplane and removed the children to land. The yacht had just begun a search for the five who had been saved.

Lieut. Mulheron, who is one of twenty instructors assigned to the Naval Academy to teach members of the second class aviation, was accompanied by John J. O'Brien, assistant pilot; two mechanics, John Max Robinec, of Rochester, N. Y., and Floyd D. Bernhardt, of Salisbury, N. C., and four midshipmen.

After discharging his unexpected passengers, Lieut. Mulheron slowly turned his ship, plowed a furrow in the water near the little harbor and quickly disappeared, going back to his station at the Academy.

Graduated from Annapolis. The rescuer graduated from the Naval Academy in 1923, and when not on duty in Annapolis lives in Washington.

Mrs. Augusta S. Owen, mother of the Washington boy who was rescued, made light of the incident last night.

"It was really nothing serious," she said. "I don't see why all this fuss is being made. All the boys and girls are perfectly at home in the water and it was only a case of the seaplane coming along to give them a lift."

Another version of the rescue, however, came from Sarah Allen, the girl caught under the sail when the boat overturned.

"Wartsham had permission to use Mr. Merriman's new racing sailboat

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Scenic Vacation Trip by Rail and Motor. 1510 H St. N. W. Telephones National 1465-1466—Adv.

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Don't fail to read Who's Who page 19—Adv.

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in 1927; 17,822 in 1928, and 11,618 in 1929.

## Intoxication Added to Crimes.

Intoxication was made a crime by the Sheppard law and during the 5-year period arrests for that offense declined from 10,869 in 1925, to 12,891 in 1926, to 15,588 in 1927, to 13,982 in 1928 and to 14,198 in the last fiscal year.

There were 28,480 gallons of liquor seized last year as compared with 25,569 in 1925, 21,912 in 1926, and 24,545 vehicles seized as being used in liquor law violations last year included 550 automobiles, as compared with 471 the year before, 55 in 1927, 427 in 1928, and 301 in 1929.

Fine arrests were made for violation of the law against the use of smoke screens on automobiles, as compared with four violation charges the year before and sixteen in 1927.

## Traffic Casualties Increase.

More persons were killed and injured in traffic accidents last fiscal year than in any other of the five years numbered with 89, while 3,265 other persons were injured. The 1,661 traffic accidents reported last year.

During the five years there have been 427 persons killed and 14,868 injured in 34,543 accidents. Comparisons by years show the deaths and injuries 2,363, total accidents 4,110; in 1927, deaths 78, injured 3,169, total accidents 3,034; in 1926, deaths 86, injured 3,037, total accidents 9,378.

More serious crimes committed last year included 50 murders, for which there were 84 arrests; five man-slaughters, other than traffic; 357 assaults with dangerous weapons; 117 robberies with weapons; 132 without weapons. There were 116 accidental deaths, 100 suicides and 269 attempted suicides.

## Self-Slain Warden Accused of Fraud

## Woman Says Her Threat of Exposure Caused Fogarty to Kill Himself.

Chicago, July 6 (U.P.)—Blame for an alleged \$60,000 land fraud has been placed on Edward J. Fogarty, nationally known prison authority, who shot himself to death a month ago while waiting for serving of notices on defense attorneys.

It was Mrs. Norman's threat to expose her dealings with the Indiana State Prison, Indianapolis, that caused the widow in her cell, that led to a relative in South Bend, Ind., where he had gone for a rest, after a nervous breakdown.

## Filling Station Couple Found Beaten to Death

Clermont, Fla., July 6 (A.P.)—A negro calling at the filling station operated at Mohawk near here by Levi N. Allen and his sister, Agie Gillis, told the police he had seen his wife and the place ransacked. Authorities were without a clew as to the identity of the assailants of the man and his sister. The bodies were discovered by Robert Black who stopped at the station for gasoline. Shaking it clean, he looked through the window, where he saw Allen and his sister lying in pools of blood. Both bodies were beaten and mutilated.

## CHICAGO GIRL LINKED WITH GANG SHOOTING

Police Believe She May Help Identify Men Who Fired on Maloney.

## DISAPPEARED IN TAXICAB

Chicago, July 6 (U.P.)—From the "Girl in Yellow," a pretty young gun-woman, police tonight sought to solve the riddle of who shot George Maloney, southside gangster and convicted murderer, and shattered the truce signed recently by Al Capone and associates in Atlantic City.

Maloney, in a hospital, seriously wounded in the hip and knee, remained true to the gangland code—he refuses to reveal the name of his assailant who opened fire as Maloney and the "Girl in Yellow" sat along Cottage Grove avenue early today.

"That's a fine way for a friend to treat me," Maloney said at the hospital, "shooting me behind my back."

Further than that he refused to talk, intimating that he could take care of the gunman when recovered.

## Seized Wounded Man's Gun.

As Maloney fell before his would-be assassin's bullet, the "Girl in Yellow" who had been drawn at the same time dragging Maloney out of range behind a parked car. Making him as comfortable as possible with her coat, she started, pistol in hand, after the assailant.

Maloney was in Indian fashion, her yellow chiffon dress making her an easy target, she stalked the gunman.

Pistol in hand, she advanced in the shelter of an automobile on the doorsteps from which the bullet had come and then made a dash toward the hiding place of the assailant.

## She Boards Taxicab.

He, however, had fled down an alley. The "girl in yellow," boarded a taxicab and disappeared. Two newspapermen witnessed the shooting.

Maloney was on bond pending a trial in the court of Hugh ("Stubby") McGovern and William ("Gunner") McFadden, who were killed on the crowded dance floor of a night club on July 1st. Blood from the bodies of the two men was still on the floor when the bullet had come and then made a dash toward the hiding place of the assailant.

## Building Trades May Walk Out With Street Car Men in Louisiana City.

## NEW ORLEANS FACES NEW STRIKE MENACE

## MARTIAL LAW PLEA SEEN

## FORGERY HEARING ENDS WITH SIGNAL

## PURPORTED BRIBERY OF U. S. SENATORS IS INVOLVED IN GERMAN TRIAL

## FAMOUS LETTER IS TOPIC

## DE PRIEST INCIDENT HIT BY KLAN RULER

## CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

should never have been passed and it must be repealed.

## HIT DE PRIEST SPEECH.

"This De Priest, who owes his freedom from slavery to the thousands of white men who died that his race might have it, cast aspersions upon the white race recently in a speech."

Dr. Evans also spoke upon the perils of racial intermarriage by way of the world court."

Prior to the imperial wizard's speech, Dick Grainger, of Scranton, Pa., a traveling representative of the Klan, was introduced to the plamen and Alabamians as "the right man."

"Somehow the impression spread through the gathering that he was 'Bishop Cannon,'" he received an ovation. A Minnesotan who had been praying asking blessings upon the South, is thought to have created the impression that "the fighting parson" was "Bishop Cannon."

The "fighting parson" said: "We hear from the press that the Pope is planning to step out. If he comes across the ocean well I think he has arrived at the Day of Resurrection, there'll be so many klanmen in regalia to greet him."

He commented upon the refusal of the Klan to accept the Pope.

The Klan was refused at 9:30 a.m. for the fifteenth time. Another refueling was arranged for 3 p.m. and a final one for 6 p.m.

The pilots were more optimistic than at any time previously. They said the absence of the fog barrier last night had made it possible for them to get "plenty of sleep" and they were feeling better.

Then messages indicated the motor was working smoothly and the forced lubrication of the engines' rocker arms, provided by a special device installed in the plane during its preparation, was operating perfectly.

## MEXICAN BANDITS HOLD CLERGYMAN

## ARCHBISHOP'S AID IS SOUGHT IN RESCUE OF THE REV.

## ADOLPH PAUL.

## MEXICO CITY, July 6 (N.Y.W.N.S.)

The National Synod of the Presbyterian Church in Mexico has requested

Msgr. Pascual Diaz, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Mexico, to help them effect the rescue of the Rev. Adolph Paul, pastor of a Presbyterian mission church at Zitacuro, Michoacan, from bandits.

The Rev. Paul disappeared June 9,

en route to Aguacato Ranch, near Tuxpan, Michoacan, destined for a rank of 10,000 pesos was received by his wife at Zitacuro June 16, signed "General" Elias Vergara.

Archbishop Diaz arranged for an agent going from Mexico City to

the Zitacuro bandit chief to be sent

to the American bull fighter.

Civil and military authorities are also busily attempting to locate the bandits.

Word has been received here that the Rev. Paul, who is 31, is being well

tried and had a light lunch, but their

nerve and bodies demanded further rest.

Mitchell and Newcomb landed their

Stinson-Detroit monoplane City of Cleveland down amid the frenzied ac-

tion of the crowd in the terminal

Airport at 12:39:50 a.m. today after

remaining in the air 174 hours and 59

seconds—a new world's sustained en-

durance record for planes refueled in flight.

As they rested today, plans were un-

der way for the city's official recogni-

tion of their record-making flight.

City Manager William R. Hopkins ad-

vocated a \$1,000 gift of \$600 or

more to the chamber of commerce, civic

and aviation groups planned a testi-

monial dinner for the first of the week.

Deluge of Offers Pours In.

A deluge of vaudeville and exhibition

offers and a stack of telegrams and ca-

blegrams from all parts of the country

and Europe mounted while the fliers,

with their hotel suites guarded from

disturbance, were recovering from the

racking strain of more than seven days

battling against time for storm and

thunderstorms.

The plane turned out of bed, shaved and dressed

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## G.O.P. CHIEFS MARK BIRTHDAY OF PARTY

Dr. Work and Secretary Hyde, at Michigan Celebration, Ask Law Observance.

### THREE ISSUES ARE CITED

Jackson, Mich., July 6 (A.P.)—In this city, named after a Democratic President of the United States, the Republican "who's" of Michigan incorporated the founding of the Grand Old Party, 75 years ago, under the oaks.

While party leaders of the State, including Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg, Gov. Fred W. Green, and Dr. Hubert Work, chairman of the Michigan State Department of Agriculture, pleaded for law enforcement and respect for the Constitution, laying special emphasis on the eighteenth amendment.

Dr. Work concluded in his address that prohibition is to be enforced because it is deemed essential to economic prosperity, and good morals by our silent citizens who stabilize our scheme of Government and control us."

#### Three Issues Remain.

"Of the issues of the last campaign only those of protection, prosperity and prohibition seem likely to appear," Dr. Work said. "Protection because it is fundamental to prosperity. It is because it is fundamental to the march of progress; prohibition, because it is law to be enforced."

Dr. Work was seconded on his stand on the liquor question by Secretary Hyde.

"Every man has a right to an opinion as to the desirability of the eighteenth amendment," the secretary asserted. "Equally he has an unbounded right to advocate his opinion. No man has a right to violate the Constitution nor to advocate its violation."

BUT the fight to succeed to the great throne vacated by Wheeler is slowly but surely pulling McBride away from his conservative moorings. It is too bad, of course. By nature, he would be most temperate in his statements, most broad-minded in his view of the other side. He would, if not veered by outer and rival influences, quite likely make of his organization a most influential body, not so because of power that Wheeler had, but because of the respect that would naturally accrue to it.

But what chance will a man of McBride's view have in this great race with Wilson and the political-clergyman, Bishop James Cannon. There is the knack of making catchy, sensational statements, statements that hit the front page. Is McBride to sit idly by and let the great gondalon float away?

#### Rock Pipe Marks Site.

"The birthday party belongs in Jackson and nowhere else," he said. The senator endorsed two major political parties as virile factors in the Nation's life.

The "birthday party" came as a climax to Jackson's centennial celebration which had been the occasion for a round of pageants, parades and reunions during the past eight days. The gathering was to be a grand pilgrimage through the business section of the city to the rock pile which marks the site of the initial Republican gathering. A parade later in the day concluded with a grand pageant in the grounds in the founding of the party. Among the floats was one on which a baby elephant, the symbol of the party, was carried.

**STENOGRAPHER GIVEN \$25,000 HEART BALM**

#### CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

Things she missed and I can make her happy."

She turned and thanked the juror. "Justice has been done," Attorney Einlich said. "Perjury will not obtain."

The jurors hurried to Miss Livingston's side, surrounding her, patting her on the back and telling her they were glad she won. They told her she left her deserved the money.

A crowd which had waited in the corridors and the courtroom burst into applause when Miss Livingston tried to shake her hand.

She posed for newspaper photographers and then left, accompanied by Einlich. She said she will rest here for a few days before going to Tulsa.

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## The Listening Post

By CARLISLE BARGFRON

**T**HE demand of Dr. Clarence True Wilson that the marines be put to enforcing prohibition is not considered extraordinary at all to those who know just what is going on in the professional prohibition business. The competition is getting extremely keen. Men are moved to extra endeavor, activity; they are moved to extreme demands.

The heat of the thing, the intense rivalry caused Dr. F. Scott McBride only recently to speak more strongly than is his wont.

It was the doctor's idea after the death of Wayne B. Wheeler to dissipate the bitterness against the Anti-Saloon League that Wheeler had given to it.

He would have made it a practical, hard-working, inoffensive organization working at a great cause, so that even those disagreeing with it would admit the sincerity and high-mindedness of its motives.

He said then and he says now that the league wants nothing to do with patronage, that the business of enforcement is the President's. This is a sharp contrast, of course, to Wheeler's attitude.

**B**UT the fight to succeed to the great throne vacated by Wheeler is slowly but surely pulling McBride away from his conservative moorings. It is too bad, of course. By nature, he would be most temperate in his view of the other side. He would, if not veered by outer and rival influences, quite likely make of his organization a most influential body, not so because of power that Wheeler had, but because of the respect that would naturally accrue to it.

But what chance will a man of McBride's view have in this great race with Wilson and the political-clergyman, Bishop James Cannon. There is the knack of making catchy, sensational statements, statements that hit the front page. Is McBride to sit idly by and let the great gondalon float away?

And incidentally, Dr. Wilson, Dr. McBride and Bishop Cannon might stop in their intensity and thank their stars for the turn of events that eliminated Dr. Clinton Howard here two years or so ago. There is a man who would have given the three of them trouble in the race had he not gotten so impatient as to challenge the power of Wheeler himself. Howard's great effort was so ill timed as to prove a boomerang, and of recent he has to be content as just a local light—trying to dry up Washington, and more recently storming the citadel in New York.

It is possible, though, that the competition for the place that Wheeler occupied in affairs and in the hearts of men may become so keen that a tariff wall or something will be sought.

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And incidentally, Dr. Wilson, Dr. McBride and Bishop Cannon might stop in their intensity and thank their stars for the turn of events that eliminated Dr. Clinton Howard here two years or so ago. There is a man who would have given the three of them trouble in the race had he not gotten so impatient as to challenge the power of Wheeler himself. Howard's great effort was so ill timed as to prove a boomerang, and of recent he has to be content as just a local light—trying to dry up Washington, and more recently storming the citadel in New York.

It is possible, though, that the competition for the place that Wheeler occupied in affairs and in the hearts of men may become so keen that a tariff wall or something will be sought.

It was the doctor's idea after the death of Wayne B. Wheeler to dissipate the bitterness against the Anti-Saloon League that Wheeler had given to it.

He would have made it a practical, hard-working, inoffensive organization working at a great cause, so that even those disagreeing with it would admit the sincerity and high-mindedness of its motives.

He said then and he says now that the league wants nothing to do with patronage, that the business of enforcement is the President's. This is a sharp contrast, of course, to Wheeler's attitude.

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## NEWS OF THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA

## ARLINGTON IS SCENE OF MIMIC WARFARE

Lyon Village Defended From Plane by 260th Coast Artillery Unit.

## ZONING TOPIC FOR DINNER

ARLINGTON COUNTY, BUREAU OF THE POST, Tel. Clar. 508. Clarendon, Va. Entering Lyon Village yesterday afternoon, five batteries of the 260th Coast Artillery (antiaircraft), a District of Columbia National Guard unit, went into camp to defend the county from the planned aerial attack by planes from Bolling Field last night.

With more than 4,000 persons watching the attack, which started at 9 o'clock, powerful searchlights soon spotted the "enemy," a single plane, and dispatched it.

Maj. Walter W. Burns, of Franklin Park, Arlington, commanded the guards. The batteries were in charge of the following officers: Battery A, Capt. Louis M. Goson; Battery B, Lieut. Lyman C. Morris; Battery C, Capt. Robert Daly; Battery D, Lieut. Leroy S. Mann; Headquarters Company, Lieut. William J. Healy, Medical Company, Capt. Stuart M. Grayson.

Plans for the joint dinner-meeting of the board of directors of the Arlington County Chamber of Commerce with the officials of the civic organizations of the county, to be held Tuesday night at the Washington Golf and Country Club, have been completed, according to an announcement last night by P. P. Woodbridge, executive secretary of the chamber.

The number of voters is to discuss the proposed five-year zoning plan for Arlington County.

Among some of the proposed projects to be discussed are development of streets and highways, health and sanitation, education, development of legislation, necessary business conditions, transportation, water, sewer, industrial promotion, retail promotion, reduction in utility rates and signboards.

Douglas Allen has been elected chancellor of Kappa Sigma Pi Chapter. Other officers are Edwin Fenlon, vice chancellor; Lewis Skillman, purser; Douglas Schmose, scribe; and Jack Bishop, constable. The newly elected officers will be installed at a meeting to be held in the Clarendon Presbyterian Church September 2.

There will be a meeting of the auxiliary to the Clarendon Fire Department tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. J. Porter, Wilson Boulevard and Clarendon avenue.

According to the records in the County commissioner of revenue's office, there were issued during the past week four certificates for erection of new buildings to cost \$14,275. The applications will be submitted to the zoning commission for their approval.

The Glebewood Citizens Association will be meeting tomorrow night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Gideon. Officers will be elected.

Consideration of the recommendation of the Clarendon Citizens Corporation, holding a meeting in the community hall, recently sold, to aid the Fire Department in its new building plans will be the principal business at the meeting tomorrow night of the Clarendon Citizens Association.

D. P. M. Chichester, County health officer, has announced that the Shick test will be given during the week as follows: Tuesday, at the Clarendon Health Center in the Woodrow Wilson School; Wednesday, at the Potomac Health Center; and Thursday, at the Cherydale Health Center. The hours of the test will be from 1:30 to 4 p.m.

Arlington Royal Arch Chapter will hold its meeting Wednesday night at 8 o'clock in the Masonic Temple at Chertseydale.

The Arlington County Professional and Business Woman's Club will hold its weekly luncheon-meeting Tuesday at 12 o'clock at the Capital View Waffle Shop, on Arlington Ridge, Arlington County. Mrs. A. E. Cohen, president, will preside. Mrs. Cohen has been selected as the delegate to attend the national convention of Professional and Business Woman's Clubs, which meets this week at Mackinac Island, Mich.

Pleading not guilty to a charge of illegal possession of 100 bottles of corded, records was held for action on the grand jury by Police Judge Harry R. Thomas. Bond was fixed at \$500. The woman claimed the alleged liquor had been left at her home by a stranger.

There will be a meeting of the board of stewards of the Del Ray Methodist Church tomorrow night at the church at 8 o'clock.

The Clarendon Rebekah Lodge, No. 28, at its meeting tomorrow night, will not only install newly elected officers, but will celebrate the anniversary of its institution. Invitations have been extended to all members of the order in northern Virginia and the District of Columbia to attend.

Those who will be installed are Mrs. Olive Johnson, noble grand; Mrs. Sadie Mitchell, vice grand, and Mrs. Dorothy Brashears, treasurer. Mrs. Cora A. Fields, District deputy president, will conduct the installation. The birthday program will be in charge of Mrs. Rose Brooks.

Suit for divorce was filed in the county clerk's office yesterday by Alice L. Lauer against Joseph H. Lauer.

The Ashton Heights Women's Club will hold its monthly meeting in the clubhouse Tuesday night at 8 o'clock.

The Arlington County Zoning Commission has announced that in the future all meetings will be held on Saturday nights, instead of Mondays. The meetings will be held at the courthouse in the evening at 7:30 o'clock.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Arlington and Fairfax Building & Loan Association will be held tomorrow night in the offices of D. R. Luttrell at East Falls Church at 8 p.m.

The Sunday School of Epiphany Episcopal Church will hold its annual picnic Wednesday at Great Falls.

Franklin Legion Plans Program. Franklin, W. Va., July 6 (Special).—A celebration is planned by the local post of the American Legion at or near Franklin for August 29. A speaking program is being arranged.

Railroad Brakeman's Case Bankruptcy. Lynchburg, Va., July 6 (Special).—Grover Clifford, of Bluefield, a railroad brakeman, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in the Federal court here, citing \$10,000 liabilities and \$600 assets.

## STRAFE PLANE IN MANEUVERS



Left to right, Maj. Walter W. Burns, commander of the 260th Coast Artillery (Antiaircraft), District of Columbia National Guard unit, and Maj. F. C. Scofield, United States Army Instructor.

## AIR LINE OFFICIALS AT VIRGINIA CAVERNS

## Inspect Harrisonburg Landing Field as Possible Port for New Route.

## BASES FOR TOURS SOUGHT

## Special to The Washington Post.

Harrisonburg, Va., July 6.—Officials of the Airline Corporation of America, seeking to establish a chain of airports from coast to coast via the Southern route, yesterday inspected the Massanutten Caverns field, six miles east of Harrisonburg, which has been under use for several years as an emergency landing field.

If more land can be obtained adjoining the field, the officials held the location desirable as the company's chief stopover point in the Shenandoah Valley for air tours from the East and North and also as a base for training student aviators.

In the parking lot, the officials held the inspection route, which is adjacent to suitable resources, that is, Huntington to Portmouth, like the lower Kanawha, is largely industrialized. Westward are agricultural interests. The greater prosperity of the industrial region is evident.

## Formerly Great Glaciers.

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## FLIER RESCUES FIVE CHILDREN FROM RIVER

## CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

and we were all glad to take a sail in it. You know it will be used in the races here in August and we thought it would be fun to try it out. It seemed to me that the boat fairly flew up the Miles River toward Royal Oaks. Although there was a stiff wind Watherman handled the boat well, for he is an expert sailor.

## Smothered Under Sail

"However, just when everything was going nicely a sudden gust of wind hit us and the boat listed far to one side. We tried to right it by leaping for the other side, but it went over and I, together with Dodson, was caught under the boat. The other three pulled us out from under us or we might have drowned, for every time we came up the sail smothered us."

"After we had clung to the side of the boat for some minutes, we heard a roar. Looking up we saw a plane coming straight at us and soon it landed near by. Lieut. Mulheron hauled up all on board and although he couldn't fly the plane with so many people on board, he gave us a real thrill by flying the plane along the water until we met the yacht and were taken on board."

"It was lucky for us that he came along at the time, for we might have had to wait until the afternoon until then that most of the people at St. Michaels go out for a sail. We were too far from the shore to try swimming with all our clothes on and we'd have been pretty tired hanging on that board."

## Towed Boat In.

"After Commodore Hardcastle picked us off the plane we went back and got Mr. Merriman's sailboat and towed in. We were pretty scared at the time, but we can't keep us out of the water. We'll be here until the afternoon and expect to do a lot more sailing."

Mrs. Robert F. Dodson, mother of the youthful skipper of the sailboat, was not greatly worried over the incident, always worries me, but I know Watherman is capable of handling the boat and I know it is useless to try to keep him away from the water."

## Marylander's Joyride

Ends in 90-Day Sentence

## Ends in 90-Day Sentence

## Special to The Washington Post.

Leonardtown, Md., July 6.—Robert Quade, of Charlotte Hall, was brought before Magistrate Burroughs of Maryland, by Traffic Officer Dillingham, of the State police force, yesterday evening, on charges of unlicensed driving.

Quade, of St. Michaels, Md., was

arrested by the police, and was held in custody, as he is to be held until the trial of the case, which is set for July 10.

He is accused of taking Stasch's car

without permission and colliding with one driven by Horace King, of Berwyn.

He failed to stop, but King pursued him, overtaking him and turning him over to the authorities, who

had him arrested.

He was held in the Leonardtown jail, awaiting removal to the house of correction for a brief period.

## Storm Strikes Danville; Lightning Hurts Woman

Special to The Washington Post.

Danville, Va., July 6.—Severe damage was done last night by a severe storm which swept Danville. Mrs. H. A. Wiseman, wife of a physician, was struck by lightning and died.

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## NEWS FROM MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA

## COURT MAY DECIDE ROW IN EDMONSTON

Citizens Plan Action Because Candidate's Name Was Taken Off Ballot.

## FILING TIME MOOT POINT

The election controversy which has divided the town into two factions will be the most important subject to be discussed at a meeting of the Edmonston Citizens Association at 8 o'clock tomorrow night in the Edmonston School. The citizens' association is backing former Councilman Milton M. Clark for councilman from the first ward.

The town election board scratched Clark's name from the ballot because it was held that he had not complied with the election rules and filed his petition, indorsed by ten voters, "within 15 days" of the election. The citizens contend that the clause entitles him to file later than 15 days and plan a court action to obtain an interpretation of the clause.

The citizens also will discuss two proposed moves of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, one the raising of the grade at Bunker Hill and the other the moving of the Washington boulevard with a freight connection to Potomac yards. The citizens are opposed to both moves.

The annual garden party for the benefit of St. James' Catholic Church, Mt. Rainier, will be held July 15, 17, 18 and 20 at Bunker Hill road and Thirty-sixth street. Proceeds of the party will be used to reduce the church debt.

The following committee is in charge of the garden party: Mrs. E. H. Bain, Mrs. Arthur Hepburn, Patrick O'Keefe, Mrs. Moore, Francis Bailey, Miss Gertrude Merritt, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Beagle, Miss Ruth Berry, Miss Mary O'Connor, Mrs. Charles Speaks, Mrs. Thomas E. Graves, Mrs. G. E. Rhodes, Mrs. A. E. Berro, E. E. Taylor, Charles Farnham, Mrs. and Mrs. Sheldene A. Bailey, Mrs. Ruth Martin, Mrs. Mary Canfield, Miss E. Flynn, G. A. O'Connor and L. H. Sotheron.

A bake sale will be held on a date to be announced later by the Ladies Auxiliary of the Rivertown Fire Department. It was decided at a meeting of the auxiliary, a ways and means committee was appointed by Mrs. Ethel M. Baker, the new president. Mrs. Mary Shifflett was appointed chairman. The auxiliary will discontinue its meeting through July and August.

## Martinsburg Telephone Official to Be Shifted

Martinsburg, W. Va., July 6. Changes in organization in the Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co. of West Virginia, will shift R. W. Stake, manager in this district for some years, to Clarkburg the latter part of August. He will be succeeded here by William E. Ford, W. Va., telephone manager and recently contract supervisor with the telephone company there. Mr. Ford will come here later this month. H. L. Reeves is named manager of the telephone district. He has been with the telephone company at Richmond, Va.

## Dog Is Beneficiary Of Virginia Will

## Woman Provides \$1,000 for Care of Pet; Other Animals Benefit.

Richmond, Va., July 6 (A.P.)—A dog, the pet of Caroline H. Ellett, who died here, was provided with \$1,000 for maintenance in her will which was probated in the city chancellor's court today.

The will also contains a bequest of \$1,000 to the Richmond Society for the Protection of Animals. An animal with the stipulation that any living animal pets of the deceased, with the exception of the dog, be cared for by the society as long as they live.

The will, which was drawn by the deceased, is valued at \$9,204.49, of which \$7,940 is represented by real estate.

The will contains the provision that in the event her dog is living at the time of her death, the society will have the use of her home for some one and pay to the person the sum of \$1,000 for the care of the dog. Three friends of the deceased were recommended to the executors for this duty. The legacy for the dog does not interfere with the \$1,000 bequest to the B. F. C. A.

## Jail Term Suspended As Gambler Reforms

Special to The Washington Post. Martinsburg, W. Va., July 6.—P. H. Butler, recently arrested here for violating the State gaming law by operating a baseball pool, was fined \$25 yesterday, a ten days' jail term being suspended. His attorney, however, claims that the State law was not intended to cover speculation on the outcome of a baseball game and pointed to tolerated gambling in the way of church society raffles and food market transactions. The sentence was suspended on Butler's promise to reform.

## VIRGINIA OBITUARY.

Charlottesville, July 6.—Mrs. Annie Teressa Grady, 74, wife of Patrick Grady, died yesterday after an extended illness. Funeral services were held this morning at Holy Comforter Catholic Church by the Rev. J. J. Brochtrup. Mrs. Grady was, before marriage, Annie Teressa Rooney and was born in London, England, in 1855. She came to the United States in 1873 and two years later was married to Patrick Grady. Besides her husband, she is survived by a son, Leo P. Grady, of Washington, D. C., and two daughters, Mrs. N. E. Mitchell, of this city, and Miss Sarah A. Grady, Baltimore.

Petersburg, July 6.—George R. Blankenship, 71, native of Petersburg, died yesterday in his home. He is survived by his wife, Anna, and a son, George F. Blankenship, San Francisco; D. E. and John J. Blankenship and Mrs. Charles Mann, this city; also his stepmother, Mrs. Bettie Blankenship; a half-sister, Mrs. Anna Mann; two granddaughters, all of Petersburg.

Lynchburg, July 6.—Molly Francis, 18 months old, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. M. Thompson, died yesterday. Mrs. Thompson's son, James M. McVille Cunningham, wife of George J. Cunningham, Jr., formerly of Berryville, is dead, following a protracted illness at Columbia, S. C. According to word received yesterday here today. She was a daughter of the late Rev. Mr. McVille, of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. Surviving, besides her husband, are two children, her mother and a sister, Mrs. M. H. Shepherd, of Columbia.

## TESTING HOOVER'S FISHING POLE



## ALEXANDRIA GUARD TO LEAVE FOR CAMP

Light Infantry Departs Today for Virginia Beach With Enrollment of 60.

## TO RETURN IN TWO WEEKS

THE WASHINGTON POST BUREAU,  
312 S. Washington St., Alexandria, Va.  
Phone Alexandria, 523.

The Alexandria Light Infantry, officially known as Company I, 116th Infantry, Virginia National Guard, will entrain this morning for Virginia Beach, to attend the annual encampment of the Virginia National Guard for two weeks. Capt. W. Cameron Roberts, commanding the company, expects to carry 60 men, the largest peace-time company from Alexandria ever to attend an encampment.

The company will leave Alexandria at 6:30 a.m., after spending the night in the barracks, and will be scheduled to reach Virginia Beach at 2 o'clock this afternoon. They will immediately pitch camp, and tomorrow morning will begin a two-weeks' period of intensive training, which will include every phase of the infantryman's duties, in a good portion of the time devoted to target practice. They will return to their home station July 21.

The commissioned officers of the company are Capt. W. Cameron Roberts, First Lieut. W. Milton Glasgow and Second Lieut. John S. Arnold. The noncommissioned officers are: Richard B. Pettit, Jr., first sergeant; Reuben R. Moore, second sergeant; now serving his twentieth year as W. C. Littleford, mess sergeant; George H. Clark, Deric M. Seabloom, Lewis D. Powers, W. E. Trainer and P. Clark, Jr., sergeants; B. D. Clark, Eugene F. Fagan, G. S. Simons, C. C. H. Daniels, John P. Strauss, Kenneth G. Rhodes and Robert E. Allen, corporals.

There are three brothers among the noncommissioned officers of the company: George H. Clark and P. Clark, mess sergeants, and B. D. Clark, corporal.

Officers of the Republican-Anti-Smoothie coalition in this House district will oppose two Democrats, to be nominated in the August primary. Four have announced their intention to enter the primary: W. Stuart Moffett, Vice E. B. Bostwick, Louis F. Jordan of Waynesboro, and Mrs. John W. Todd, Jr. Mrs. Todd is the first woman to seek a seat in the House from Staunton and Augusta.

## GOORICK'S ATTACK ANSWERED BY MAPP

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

The Rev. Michael Y. Cannon, who has been assistant pastor of St. Mary's Catholic Church, has been given the pastorate of the newly formed All Saints Church, at Manassas, Va., and his duties will include the territory of Manassas, Braddock and Centerville. The Rev. Michael Y. Cannon, who created this new pastorate and because of his experience in pastoral work Father Cannon has been selected as the first pastor.

Thirty members of Virginia Lodge No. 1076, Loyal Order of Moose, headed by Robert P. Whitestone, Great North Moose, will meet to honor the 50th anniversary of the Moose at Beadle Park, that city.

Nederlandsche will offer an exchange of shares to Glanzstoff holders on the basis of 9 Glanzstoff shares of 300 marks for each 2 shares of 1,000 florins in General Artificial Silk Union. The latter corporation will increase its capital by 100,000 florins. The new shares will be created, for each 4 shares held, the new shares being entitled to 50 per cent of the 1928 dividends.

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A number of pieces of property belonging to the estate of the late Judge C. E. Nicol were placed on sale yesterday by Gardner, Botham and J. R. Gardner, real estate brokers, and after a few bids had been received were withdrawn. The only place on which the bidding was split was the store building at the northeast corner of King and Washington streets. The bid for this was as high as \$36,500 for the estate. The house at 316 North Washington street was bid up to \$21,000; the garage building at the southwest corner of King and Washington streets, \$15,500. One bid for \$2,000 was made for the house on the northwest corner of Queen and St. Asaph streets. Some few other bids were received on small pieces of property throughout the city.

The July meeting of the local Business and Professional Women's Club will be held at 7 o'clock Tuesday evening at the George Mason Hotel, with the vice president, Miss Eleanor Watson, presiding.

General Artificial Silk Union virtually will control a series of important European and American rayon makers, such as the J. P. Bemberg Corporation, the D. B. Bemberg Corporation, the Spia Viscosa and the American Glanzstoff. It will have a Cortafield's director on its board, therefore, a Union of friendly relations in the British market.

The merger will have a far-reaching effect overseas in the vexing questions of prices and output. Independent rayon concerns, such as Sole de Chatillon, the French rayon industry, and industries in Germany, still will have considerable to say in such matters.

"You are familiar with the remarkable achievements of the commission in the last three years, and I feel that the splendid service which these men have been rendering the State merits some testimonial of appreciation from each of our chapters. You should not fail to extend your known regards to Gov. Byrd, who at all times has stood squarely behind the commission and who deserves no small share of the credit for the progress which Virginia has made in the commission movement."

Plans for a State league will be outlined at the meeting by Edgar S. Bradley of Chicago, director of extension for the league.

## Tilt on Hill's Name Ends in Stabbing

## 2 Men Living Near Hazel Mountain Fight Over Origin of Title.

Special to The Washington Post.

Luray, Va., July 6.—When they could not agree on the origin of the name, "Hazel," of a spur of the Blue Ridge between Madison and Rockbridge counties, in an argument in which angry words were passed, Lemuel Jenkins yesterday was stabbed several times by "Lum" Dodd, both Jenkins and Dodd live near Hazel Mountain.

The will contains the provision that in the event her dog is living at the time of her death, the society will have the use of her home for some one and pay to the person the sum of \$1,000 for the care of the dog. Three friends of the deceased were recommended to the executors for this duty. The legacy for the dog does not interfere with the \$1,000 bequest to the B. F. C. A.

## Dr. Craig Will Preach In Petersburg Tonight

Special to The Washington Post.

Petersburg, Va., July 6.—The Rev. Dr. W. Marshall Craig, former pastor of First Baptist Church, Petersburg, now pastor of the church in Danville, will preach tomorrow night at a joint service of St. Paul's Episcopal, Washington Street Methodist and Tabb Street Presbyterian Churches, at the last-named church.

On the night Dr. Craig will address a meeting of the Knights of Pythias of Petersburg, and on Tuesday night he will address a homecoming meeting of the Petersburg Kiwanis Club. Later Dr. Craig will go to Virginia Beach, where he will make four addresses before the convention of the Baptist Young People's Union.

## Driver Arrested as Car Hits Signboard and House

Special to The Washington Post.

Charlottesville, Va., July 6.—John B. Sale, the Columbus, Miss., author, last night delighted a large audience of students and their parents with his summer quarter with readings from his new book, "The Tree Named John." This reading was one of the series of nine entertainment features provided for summer quarter students, and Cabell Hall was well filled to hear Mr. Sale.

In recent weeks this Mississippi author has been visiting many Southern schools, and will be at the University of Mississippi and the Mississippi State College for Women and coming up through the Carolinas into Virginia.

## J. B. Sale Gives Reading From His New Volume

Special to The Washington Post.

Easton, Md., July 6.—The Board of Education for Talbot County, with the consent of the State Board of Education, has appointed Prof. Eugene W. Pruitt, superintendent of schools for Talbot County to succeed Prof. Oscar M. Pogue, who has been appointed superintendent of Washington College, Md., and has been superintendent of schools for Somers Point for the past seven years. There were six other applicants for the position.

He will remain here for a month, then go to Somers Point to take over his work before the opening of the schools in September.

## J. Augustine Dailey Dies.

Charlottesville, Va., July 6.—John B. Sale, the Columbus, Miss., author, last night delighted a large audience of students and their parents with his summer quarter with readings from his new book, "The Tree Named John." This reading was one of the series of nine entertainment features provided for summer quarter students, and Cabell Hall was well filled to hear Mr. Sale.

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## Two Units Leave for Beach to Spend Two Weeks in Training.

Special to The Washington Post.

Annapolis, Md., July 6.—Japanese midshipmen on their annual practice cruise will visit Annapolis in the early fall. Lieut. Comdr. A. H. Books, aide to the commanding officer of the Naval Academy, said yesterday that the Japanese midshipmen will be in Annapolis for two weeks, ending July 21, 1929.

The two units represent the governor's home town. Capt. Paul R. Hartman was in command of Company I and First Lieut. Lawrence C. Hollis, his second in command. This will be the first joint engagement of the two State regiments in a number of years, or since reorganization of the Virginia National Guard after the World War, the encampments having been separately conducted.

Due to insufficient appropriations by the last Congress, the Japanese midshipmen will be prepared. Lieut. Comdr. Books said.

## G. O. P. OF STAUNTON WAVES OLIVE SPRIG

Bolters of Democratic Party Invited to Mass Meeting Set for Tomorrow.

## WOMAN RUNS FOR HOUSE

Special to The Washington Post.

Staunton, Va., July 6.—Following the lead of the State Republican committee in inviting anti-Smith Democrats into its councils, Staunton and Augusta Republicans have called a mass meeting for Monday to nominate candidates for the Virginia House of Delegates, and all "independent voters" have been invited to attend.

The company will be headed by Mrs. Harris Souders.

## Mines Closed Down After Sale.

Morgantown, W. Va., July 6.—Twenty-three members of the Headquarters Company, 91st Brigade, of the Berryville National Guards, entrained here this afternoon for Camp Byrd, Virginia Beach, for a month.

The miners have been laid off since the miners' strike in the coal fields.

The miners in charge of Capt. Rice W. Levi and expect to return July 20.

Revival Services to Open.

Lynchburg, Va., July 6 (Special)—W. Carey Barker, who organized this city, will begin a tent revival at Forest, Bedford County, tomorrow.

The services in charge of Capt. Rice W. Levi and expect to continue until July 21.

## Miss Phares Is Bride of Charles R. Yutzy

Special to The Washington Post.

Mount Savage, Md., July 6.—Charles Raymond Yutzy, son of William H. Yutzy, this place, and Miss Mary DeNoia Phares, daughter of Mrs. DeNoia Phares, were married Wednesday evening at St. George's Episcopal Church here by the Rev. Dr. J. W. Torkington, rector.

The bride has been cherry picking on the mountain and was returning home when the accident occurred.

Her husband, a lumberman, was

in the woods when he saw a bear.

He was burned about the back and arms. The fact that Warner leaped into the air and ran away from the bear probably saved his life. The shanty he was staying at was set by the Red Men of Hopewell and the Hopewell Rifles, a military camp. Warner was taken to the Hopewell Hospital, but later was

## Woman's Leg Is Broken When Truck Is Ditched

Special to The Washington Post.

Petersburg, Va., July 6.—While participating in a sham battle at Clear Lake Park, in Prince George County

last night, F. F. Warner, manager of the Virginia Fireworks Co., was

son of F. F. Warner, manager of the Virginia Fireworks Co., was

injured when he was hit by a bullet.

He was hit in the head and

## MANY CLEWS HIDE COAST MURDERER

San Francisco Police Struggle With Tangle of First-Class Mystery.

### MARRIED BLONDE IS SLAIN

San Francisco, July 6.—Coast detectives are still struggling rather hopelessly with a murder mystery in which everything is perfectly obvious except the murderer.

The victim was Mrs. Virginia Patty, beautiful blonde, wife of a wealthy banker of Portland, Ore. She was found murdered in the other day in an apartment in Los Angeles, beaten to death with a brick, and her body hung in a closet, not in her own luxuriously furnished suite, but in a much less expensive apartment rented by a man under the name of "W. C. Johnson of San Francisco."

Police say Johnson was in reality William L. Talman, 28-year-old radio operator, who had been infatuated with the woman, three years his senior, and had given up his work at sea to be near her.

A few hours after the murder was discovered, Talman was located by a newspaper reporter on the steamer Admiral Benson at Los Angeles harbor.

Murder? He was horrified at the reporter's question. Police at the time were trailing far behind the newspaper reporter and did not learn Talman was on the ship until after she had sailed for San Francisco with him on board.

Then they sent the captain a radio-

gram. Capt. Sobeck gave the youth the freedom of the ship. However, when Talman was in his cabin the door was locked, and the captain and his steward had the key. When the Admiral Benson docked in San Francisco a squad of detectives rushed up the gangplank. But instead of their man there was an officer in uniform and empty state rooms. The lock on the door had been unscrewed. Talman had vanished into the night.

Search Reveals Nothing.

Every nook and corner was combed, every piece of cargo examined and detectives sailed on the ship until its voyage ended in Portland, Ore., but to no avail.

On land the baffled police ran down hundred different clues. A life-belt from the Admiral Benson was discovered at Bakers Beach in San Francisco. Next day an old stained and water-soaked suit of men's E. V. D.'s "A hot" clue, police thought.

Investigation, however, showed the hardware to have been condemned and discarded. The murderer was far too small for Talman.

Then they found a headless body in San Francisco Bay. Talman's, said the police, right away. But it wasn't. It was a man who had committed suicide. His body had been decapitated by the propeller of a steamer or a passing ferryboat's paddle wheel. The day after, day has gone by, the police are still baffled. They are baffled as they were when they opened the door to Talman's stateroom on the steamer and discovered he had vanished into thin air.

In searching the cabin afterward, an investigator came across the torn fragments of what appeared to be a "suicide and confession" note in the waste basket. It was in Talman's handwriting.

Police had no direct evidence connecting Talman with the murder of the beautiful Mrs. Patty. Everything was a疑. The police had visited the apartment where the body was found, at least the landlady identified his photograph as "Mr. Johnson." His fingerprint was found upon a wall in the apartment.

### Friendly With Other Men.

Mrs. Patty was given to flirtation, according to information gleaned by investigating, tracing a history. She had plenty of company, a number of men to drive about with a Filipino chauffeur at her beck and call.

Many times she has been riding with Talman in the rear seat of the automobile, and he has visited the apartment where she was found.

There were other men besides Talman in her life. She had plenty of time for leisure in Los Angeles and apparently did not spend it all with Talman.

There was Frank C. Patton whom police found. He was a shoe clerk. He had met her in a shoe shop where he is employed when she went to purchase a pair of shoes. They chatted. She invited him to call. Their names were so similar—Patton and Patty. He called.

They spent two hours together in her apartment talking and drinking. Then she excused herself saying she had to keep an engagement.

Police believe that "date" was with Talman. Mrs. Patty would not let Patton drive her to the place of her appointment.

"I won't do for me to be seen with you where I'm going," she said.

And so they parted at the door of her apartment. Patton is the last one known to have seen her alive.

### 37 Heirs Claiming \$16,000,000 Estate

### Toronto Woman Refuses to Get Excited Over Prospects of Riches.

Toronto, July 6.—There is a Toronto woman who refuses to become excited with the announcement that she is an heiress in an estate estimated at \$16,000,000.

She is Mrs. W. F. Tait, of No. 67 Bloor St. W., and the estate is the Metcalfe fortune in England. But with some 37 heirs engaged in the endeavor of securing their portion of ancestral wealth, Mrs. Tait is prepared to wait and see.

"Why, I remember my mother talking about this money when I was a little girl," Mrs. Tait said. "But relatives have been trying to get it for many for fifty years so I will not be disappointed if I don't get my share."

Mrs. Tait further stated that her mother had died a letter establishing the legitimacy of her family comes 25 years ago with lawyers in Amherst.

"You know more about it than I do," the woman said, "because all the information I have had is a dispatch you sent in which my name was mentioned as one of the four heirs residing in America. I won't refuse the money, but I won't get it."

The other heirs on the continent are Mrs. Brown Metcalfe of Springfield, and George Freeman and Frank Freeman, two well-known Amherst citizens—all being able to trace their ancestral descent from the founder of the fortune.

### Pennsylvania Colleges Grant 8,863 Degrees

Harrisburg, Pa., July 6 (U.P.)—Pennsylvania colleges and universities this year have turned out into the world to graduate for themselves 8,863 young men and women equipped with college degrees.

This is the largest number of degrees awarded in the history of the State. The State department of education announced in 1928 the 65 accredited universities and colleges in the State awarded 8,549 degrees.

Washington's Popular Shopping Center

# GOLDENBERG'S

"AT SEVENTH AND K"

PHONE NATIONAL 5220

THE DEPENDABLE STORE

### Special! Corselettes

Extremely fine Corselettes. Cool for Summer. In striped and solid colors. Made with a strong, non-binding inner belt. Some have diaphragm support and rubber straps.

Goldenberg's—Second Floor.

\$2.69

Value... Style... Variety... All in These

## DRESSES

\$7.39

That Might Have Stepped From The Latest Fashion Magazine! Wonderful Selection in Misses', Women's and Extra Sizes!

New Summer



Georgettes—Flat Crepes  
Flowered Chiffons—and Printed Crepes  
Goldenberg's—Downstairs Store—Charge Accounts Invited.

The very newest frocks... all ready to join your vacation wardrobe... at a price that means more money left to spend on your other vacation needs! Cleverly copied from much higher priced fashion leaders... every one a style success!

Sleeveless Models... Jacket Frock... Long-Sleeved Styles  
Fluffy Frock...

These are just a few of the popular types included! Individualized by the smart use of soft Bertha collars, new collarless neck lines, pleatings, scarfs, flares and ties. A truly delightful showing—at truly important savings.

Sizes 14 to 20—38 to 50

## Drastic July Clearance Reductions on FURNITURE

July is "mark-down month," and every piece of Furniture has been reduced regardless of former selling prices. Here are a few of the outstanding values... many more not advertised. Buy these unusual bargains on our convenient Budget Plan!



### Three-Piece Fibre Suite

At last, the suite you wanted at a price you have wanted! This attractive fiber suit prettily decorated in cheerful, summery colors. The set consists of 2-cushion Sofa, Armchair and Rocker.

**\$26.95**



### 3-Pc. Kroehler Davenport Suite

Here is a fine suite that has everything you desire—especially value, for it is not often that a Kroehler Suite sells at this price. The Davenport opens into a large bed. Fireside and Club Chair to match.

**\$129**



**Cogswell Armchair \$19.85**

These Cogswell Chairs are real inducements to stay at home... for there is nothing as cozy and comfortable. It's a high-back and deep seat with spring-filled cushions.



### Porch Rockers \$3.98

For the porch or lawn these well-made Rockers that have a strong double cane seat and restful high back. Finished in natural color.



### Imperial Edge Large Felt Mattresses \$14.69

Four Row Imperial Edge Art Ticking filled with soft pure felt. Fifty-five-pound weight in all sizes. Of course you will welcome this price!



Just like another room in your home. When not used the cot folds compactly. Complete with high-grade cotton pad. Slightly marred.

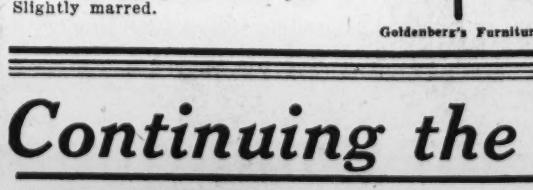
**\$5.98**



Double Day Beds  
**\$18.77**

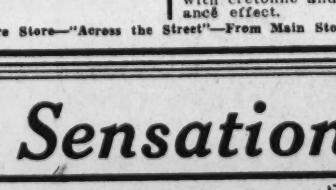


This cot opens into a large-size bed. Made of reinforced metal frame and cane. Mattress covered with cretonne and valance.



Just like another room in your home. When not used the cot folds compactly. Complete with high-grade cotton pad. Slightly marred.

**\$5.98**

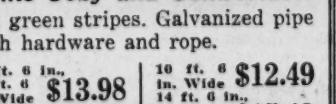


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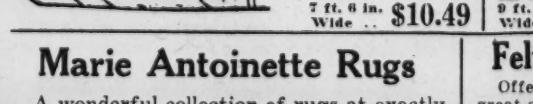


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**\$5.98**

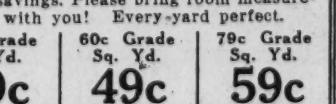


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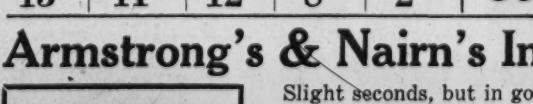


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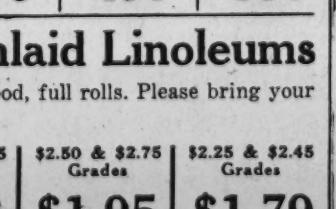


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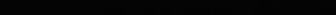


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**\$5.98**



Just like

Are You in a Hurry? You Can Read This Entire Announcement in Less Than 4 Minutes

# LANSBURGH & BRO

7th, 8th and E Sts.—FAMOUS FOR QUALITY SINCE 1860—National 9800

## Presenting Tomorrow—10,000 Yards of Summer's Favored Silks

Eight Popular and Fashionable Fabrics  
Grouped Together for Special Selling



McCall Patterns  
No. 5712  
L'Echo de Paris  
The sun-tan mode goes sleeveless—in frocks and blouses. Either plain or printed silks could be used; bows in a row are smart, and the zig-zag closing is slenderizing.

Patterns—Third Floor

40-IN. PRINTED FLAT CREPE.....  
40-IN. BEAUTIFUL PRINTED CHIFFON  
40-IN. HEAVY WASH FLAT CREPE.....  
40-IN. LUSTROUS SATIN CREPE.....  
40-IN. PLAIN AND PRINTED RAYONS  
40-IN. HEAVY WEIGHTED GEORGETTE  
32-IN. HEAVY SHANTUNG PONGEE.....  
32-IN. STRIPED SPORTS CREPE.....

**\$1.68**  
YARD

*Silks* that are smart and meet every demand of Fashion for the complete wardrobe. Sports and street frocks, filmy chiffon evening frocks, dainty underwear, children's party frocks and playtime frocks—you'll find a silk for every purpose in this special group, with the quality and color rightness you have a right to expect in Lansburgh's silks! Plain shades and hundreds of printed patterns!

Silks—Third Floor

## Summer Home Comforts



RADIO BENCH—Wrought iron frame and supports upholstered in red or green velour.... \$1.39



Mirror Vapo-Seal Cooker—will cook the entire meal the waterless way on one burner. Fine aluminum, 7-qt. size. \$5.50



BETTY BRIGHT MOPS—The self-wringing kind that requires no stooping or wetting of hands.... 79c



TABLE AQUARIUM—Attractive iron base and uprights and 2-gal. glass bowl. \$1.95



Electric Waffle Iron—Nickel plated steel; guaranteed heating element. Complete with cord and plug. \$4.75



SHOWER BATH CURTAINS—Yellow, orchid, blue or green rayon material with rubber lining. 6x6 ft. \$2.95



UNIVERSAL ELECTRIC IRON—Guaranteed heating element; detachable cord and separate stand.... \$3.95



Short Lengths of Hose—Long-wearing, non-kink moulded hose—short lengths, complete with 7c couplings. 6 to 24 ft. Ft. \$7c



GARBAGE CANS—Corrugated sides; lock cover; of heavy galvanized steel, guaranteed not to leak. 79c

## Things Ornate As Well As Useful For Summertime

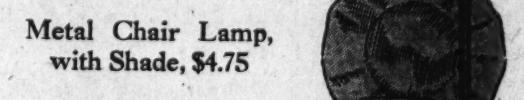
China and glassware of real beauty that lift Summer entertaining from the humdrum into pleasant adventures.



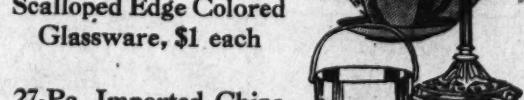
10-Pc. Glass Refreshment Set, \$1



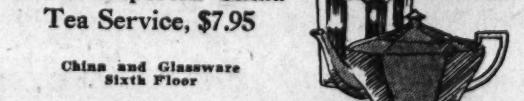
Green or rose Glassware, with floral cutting. \$2.49



Metal Chair Lamp, with Shade, \$4.75



Scalloped Edge Colored Glassware, \$1 each

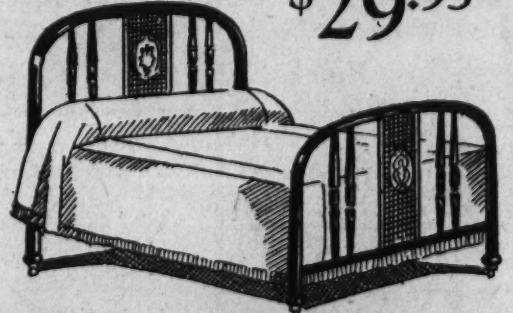


27-Pc. Imported China Tea Service, \$7.95

China and Glassware  
Sixth Floor

Simmons Cane Panel Bed Outfits

**\$29.95**



Complete With Foster Double Decker  
Guaranteed Spring and Good Layer  
Felt Mattress

An attractive cane panel bed ideal for the guest room or summer cottage! Finished in a deep, rich brown that will conform with either mahogany or walnut. Sizes 3 ft. 3 in.—4 ft.—4 ft. 6 in.

Bedwear—Third Floor

Save 20% Now!

## Whittall Anglo Persian Rugs

Twice a year the makers of Whittall Anglo-Persian Rugs change the patterns—and it is these discontinued patterns we offer tomorrow at such an important saving! Patterned after the most beautiful Persian rugs, in glorious colorings of mulberry, rose, soft taupe and tan, with a gloss and sheen that approaches perfection! Included are a few seamless Millbrae worsted Wiltons.

\$150 9x12 Rugs, now..... \$119.75  
\$138 8.3x10.6 Rugs, now..... \$110.40  
\$97.50 6x9 Rugs, now..... \$78.00  
\$54 4.6x7.6 Rugs, now..... \$43.20  
\$25 3x6 Rugs, now..... \$20.00  
\$16 27x54 Rugs, now..... \$12.80

Convenient Deferred Payment Plan

A small payment down, the balance in monthly payments.

Rugs—Fifth Floor



## Girls' Dresses Go Suntan

A Special  
Selling

**\$1.79**

Limited  
Quantity

Sleeveless fashions—many with suntan backs so these young models of ours can also acquire a healthy nut-brown complexion! Plain and printed piques, checked ginghams, figured dimities, English prints, printed voiles and polka dots—some with long or short jackets—quite the smartest frocks we have seen this year for young 7 to 14s, at such a low price!

Girls' Department—Fourth Floor

## Summer Cottons

**29c**  
yd.

As the days grow hotter and hotter, more and more women are taking to cotton wash frocks—cool, crisp, attractive colors, and they can be laundered in a jiffy! And, best of all, Fashion says they are smart!

40 and 45-Inch Imported Printed  
Organdie. Special, 39c yard.  
38-Inch Printed Voiles, White  
and Dark Grounds, 38c yard.

Wash Fabrics—Third Floor

## Splash! Boys' Worsted Bathing Suits

**\$1.95**



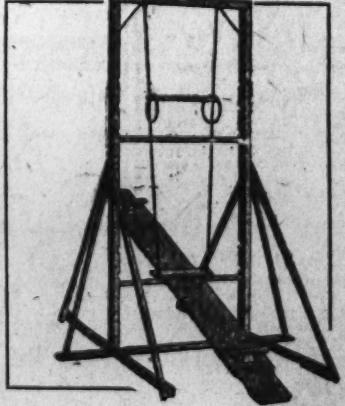
All Wool:  
Snug fitting  
suit of fine  
worsted which  
dries very  
quickly.

Colors:  
Navy, Kelley,  
maroon and  
combinations.

Boys' Shop—Street Floor

## Keep the Children Off the Streets With a "Merremaker"

What a boon to busy mothers! A safe five-play gym that will keep kiddies off the streets and out of danger. Swing, trapeze, horizontal bar, flying rings and a teeter-totter all in one so the little one can change from one game to another without the aid of tools or adults. Sturdy, and tested to hold 1,000 pounds. Can be used indoors in the winter.



**\$11.50**

Toytown—Fourth Floor

## Two Towel Specials

A splendid value—weighty double loop Turkish towels—soft and absorbent. Attractive colored borders emphasize their snowy whiteness. Full 22x44 inches.

**29c Ea.**

Linens Department—Third Floor

**38c Ea.**

An extra large towel, as soft and spongy as it is heavy and durable. Unusually attractive, with gold, green, orchid or blue borders and hem. Size 24x48 inches.

## MARINE RESERVES AT QUANTICO CAMP

Barracks Made Base of Operations in East for 60 Days of Instruction.

### SPECIAL SIGNAL SCHOOL

Marine Corps Barracks at Quantico, Va., will be the base of operations for Marine reserves east of the Mississippi River during the next 60 days, it was announced yesterday at Marine Corps headquarters here.

The first camp will open today and will close July 20. Companies of reserves from Rochester, N.Y.; Detroit, Mich.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Worcester, Mass.; Portland, Me., and New Orleans, La., will attend.

Col. J. G. Lovrill has worked out a program of instruction which includes courses for officers as well as enlisted men and covers every phase of work in the field. The instruction will include hydro, administrative, drill, field, guard duty, map reading, field engineering tactics, marksmanship, musketry, bayonet combat, automatic rifles, grenades, the Thompson submachine gun, heavy machine guns, the 37-millimeter gun and the 105-mm. mortar.

There will also be a special signal school and a separate course for two of the reserve companies which have been assigned to the Artillery. One hundred officers, most of whom are not attached to companies, will attend these schools at Quantico, according to their prior training and experience. These schools are the signal officers' school, the basic school, company officers' school and field officers' school.

The reserves going to Quantico for training will arrive in three detachments. The second will arrive there July 28 and the third group Aug. 14. There will be eight companies in the second detachment.

On Aug. 14, two reserve companies will be attached to the Tenth Cavalry Regiment (Artillery) and as part of the Tenth, which is motorized, will march to Camp Meade, Md., where they will fire on the Army artillery range. These companies are the 301st, of Boston, and 304th, of New York.

The reserves west of the Mississippi River will train at San Diego, Calif. Only two companies will train during the first two weeks of the season. There will be eighteen companies to mobilize for training in the East and the West.

### Commerce Chamber Head Addresses Buyers' Club

Charles W. Darr, president of the Washington Chamber of Commerce, was the guest speaker at the monthly meeting of the Buyers Club of the S. Kahn Sons Co. held in the Chinese room of the Mayflower Hotel. Sol Kahn, junior member of the firm, also spoke and S. G. Spitzer, president of the club, introduced a number of members, including Miss Edna Cawelt, Miss Ida Larson, the Feldman sisters, Miss Rauber and the Colin twins.

Among the buyers present were: Miss Edwards, Miss Hennan, Miss Jeffries, Miss Kroeger, Miss Darnell, Miss Fox, Miss Miller, Miss Yoffee, Mrs. Anderson, Miss Mack, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Hommer, Miss Hirsch, Miss Gray, Miss Sauer, Miss Holm, Miss Goss, Miss Stockton, Miss Smith, Mr. Wayland, Mr. MacFarquhar, Mr. Feldman, Mr. Davis, Mr. Hertzberg, Mr. Kimmelblatt, Mr. Schulte, Mr. Simon, Mr. Boyce, Mr. Seitz, Mr. Wolfe, Mr. Nyce and Mr. Jones.

### Structures Approved By Advisory Council

Class 3 structures approved by the Architects' Council last week were the following:

Dwelling at 2001 Chesapeake street northwest, Claude N. Norton, architect, cost, \$15,000. Teresa M. Leibell, owner; dwelling at 5043 Elaine street northeast, George E. Santmyers, architect, cost, \$14,000. Claude Newell, owner; gasoline station at 201 Florida avenue northeast, Julius Wenig, architect, cost \$2,000. A. Levy, owner; office building, 1416 H street northwest, George E. Santmyers, architect, cost \$175,000. F. H. Duehay, owner; school-convent, 1715 Fifteenth street, Maurice F. Moore, architect; cost \$400,000; the Most Rev. Michael J. Curley, Archbishop of Baltimore, owner.

**Girls' Friendly**

The Rev. Percy Foster Hall, of St. Paul's Church, Alexandria, Va., will hold the service at the Eleanor Lewis Memorial Chapel at the Holiday House at 5 o'clock this afternoon.

Among the guests at the Holiday House during the week were Mrs. W. J. Doherty, Mrs. John J. Murphy, Mrs. Aphra, the Misses Grace Sardony and Alice Harbison, of Pittsburgh; Miss Edith Hunter, of Elizabeth, N.J., and Miss Julia Becker, of Newark, N.J.

The Post classified section aims to give better service, and the aim could not be better.

### FLIER AT BEACH



Associated Press Photo.

ELINOR SMITH, girl flier, as she appeared on the beach at Old Orchard, Me., where she visited Roger Q. Williams and Lewis Yancey, who are preparing for a transatlantic flight.

### 2 MEXICO STUDENTS WILL COME TO G. U.

President Gil Makes Arrangements in Recognition of Religious Good Will.

### EFFECTED BY DR. WALSH

A further indication of the good will that has grown out of the establishment of the religious post in Mexico, President Paul Gil of the republic will send two native students to attend the Georgetown University School of Foreign Service in accordance with arrangements made recently in Mexico City.

Dr. Edmund A. Walsh, regent of the school, made the necessary arrangements with the President of Mexico during his stay in the Mexican capital while aiding in the negotiations that settled the controversy with the Catholic Church.

The fact that President Gil personally gave his approval to the reestablishment of scholarships at Georgetown for Mexican students, Dr. Walsh explained, is the main good reason that will come out of the arrangement of the church question. President Gil will select the two students himself, Dr. Walsh said, and the chief executive appeared entirely agreeable to the resolution of the friendly association that has existed for nearly ten years between Georgetown and the National University of Mexico.

The two students will attend the opening of the fall term. It is to be expected Dr. Walsh and the group of Georgetown students will visit Mexico next summer as they have done at least two previous occasions when they were given cordial receptions by officials of the government.

### WANTED

One hundred new patients who are satisfied with our first-class dental work at reasonable cost. Our 27 years success in dentistry has been built up with thousands of individuals in and about Washington testifies to the quality of our service.

**AMERICAN DENTISTS**  
Gold Crown and Bridge Work  
Per Tooth, \$6 and \$8, Guaranteed

All Graduate Dentists, Oral Hygienists and Medical Attendants. Latest Preventive Methods Used. Large, Comfortable Offices.

Terms of Payment May Be Arranged.

**DR. FREIOT**  
407 7th St. N.W.  
Entrance Next to Kay's Jewelry Store.

Established 33 Years

KAHN on 7th St.

Established 33 Years

**Specials Monday and Tuesday**  
Genuine Toric Glasses  
Far or Near  
Complete With  
Shell or Metal Frame

**\$3.50**

Complete Outfit, With Case and Cleaner Included

Genuine Toric KRYPTOK  
Invisible Bifocal Lenses

First and best quality. Toric Kryptok Bifocal Lenses—(one pair to see near and far). Best lenses made. Sold regularly \$15. Special price Mon. and Tues.,

**\$7.50**

**KAHN OPTICAL CO.**

617 Seventh St. N.W.

Between F and G Streets

### 1907 Drill Team To Have Reunion

Columbia Commandery Win-  
ners Will Have Smoker  
on Wednesday.

Surviving members of the drill team of Columbia Commandery, No. 2, Knights Templar, which won the tri-annual competitive drill at Saratoga Springs, N.Y., on July 10, 1907, will

hold their twenty-second anniversary reunion and smoker Wednesday at the Occidental Hotel.

Edgar A. Nelson, Jr., and E. Richard Gaach are members of the committee in charge of the affair. The large chimes clock, the prize captured by the drill team in 1907 in competition with teams from Denver, Pittsburgh, and California is on display at the Masonic Temple, Thirteenth street and New York avenue.

Members of the 1907 drill team were Charles E. Baldwin, commander; Capt. Frank E. Gibson, Lieut. Charles Matthews, Second Lieut. Edgar A. Nelson, Jr. Robert N. Harper, Charles

Longacre, Charles Cummins, Salvadore Desio, Stanley Recher, A. Howard Duckett, and Lieut. E. Samson. Messrs. Matthews, Harper, Warren and Recher are deceased.

The Post classified section aims to give better service, and the aim could not be better.

### Women in Congress Will Aid Memorial

**Mrs. Kahn and Mrs. Owen  
Put on George Washington**

**Finance Committee.**

Two women members of Congress, Mrs. Florence F. Kahn, of California, and Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen, of Florida, are among those who have accepted membership on the National Advisory

Committee and finance committee of the George Washington Memorial Association. The committee is composed of prominent women from all parts of the country, and the nationwide campaign for funds with which to complete the memorial is under way.

Plans for the erection of the memorial on the Mall at Sixth and B Streets, Washington, D.C., for the purpose in 1913, have been completed and Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, president of the association, announces that actual construction of the building will start very soon. The association has been completed, and the committee plans to have the memorial finished by 1923, the year of the 200th

anniversary celebration of Washington's birth.

Campagn headquarters have been opened in the Donline Building and Robert Lloyd, director, is in charge of the nation-wide campaign for funds by the finance committee.

BUY WHILE the buying is good, buy before the buying is good. In The Post Classified section.

**FOR BETTER SERVICE  
Be Sure Your Apartment  
Is Under Wardman Management  
"See Classified"**

# Savings! Here! Get Your Share

**SAVING on CIGARETTES**

**3 for 35c**

**40c**

**45c**

**49c**

**53c**

**57c**

**61c**

**65c**

**69c**

**73c**

**77c**

**81c**

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## LAW IS PROPOSED TO BAR NEAR BEER

Reformer, Ex-Miner, Seeks  
to Make Iowa Dryest  
State in Nation.

W. C. T. U. IS SILENT

Des Moines, Iowa, July 6.—Rudely dismissed by Municipal Court here, when he sought to confiscate ten carloads of near beer, John B. Hammond this week announced that he was drafting a measure, to be submitted in the legislature, of all the States, which would make illegal the sale and transportation of the beverage which Jeers and does not inebriate. Mr. Hammond will be remembered by New Yorkers as the man who "closed up" that city three years ago.

Observers assumed that the court's disappointing tolerance of Hammond's charges was due to Mr. Hammond. In his years and years of campaigning to make the tall but not potable corn States a purer and a drier Commonwealth, Mr. Hammond has suffered many reverses, but he has never dipped the blue flag.

Hammond announced that near beer came under the Iowa definition of intoxicating liquor when ten carloads were seized by the Iowa State Patrol on June 21. His claim is based on nearly resurrected Supreme Court decisions which dated back to the days of State prohibition.

Even Iowans, somewhat accustomed to the workings in the interests of prohibition, were somewhat surprised at this. Inquiry revealed that the dry law of the State includes in its definition of "intoxicating liquor" the words "malt liquor" and does not specify that it must have more than one per cent of alcohol.

Costs \$50 a Day.

The discovery brought representatives of various odd Western breweries to Des Moines and participated in the Battle of Near Beer which has since been waged in the courts.

No alcoholic change had come over the 100,000 bottles which Hammond says were seized, the largest shipment of the beverage ever made in the Middle West, nor has it attained any new intoxicating quality.

But when one can not qualify as school children who have been taught the harmful effects of liquor, is different from Wisconsin, where near beer is thought of more kindly.

Notwithstanding the triumphant trip of the largest shipment, begun with hunting, cheers and an informal celebration, was ended by the Iowa reformer with a second, more formal, and copied the Battle of Near Beer which has since been waged in the courts.

The previous Supreme Court decisions were based on the State law which includes "spirituous, vinous and malt liquors" in the definition of those which are prohibited. One of them, Hammond, that grape juice might be confiscated as a vinous liquor, but he asserted that he hadn't heard of any one trying to "spike" grape juice.

The Iowa court was not the first to surprise that Hammond has prepared for the thirsty of Iowa in more than 80 years of dry crusading. He began as a coal miner, but soon decided to tunnel into the prohibition situation.

Was Chief of Police.

Since then, except for a period when he was attempting to dry up New York City in 1904 and 1907, through a position with the New York City League, he has been busy with campaigns.

He campaigned against cigarettes for Iowa's present red light injunction law, against box, rum and attempted to legislate against canned ham. He attempted to persuade the public not to live in apartment houses, institutions which he regards as possible sources of immorality.

He campaigned to appeal the Volstead act and substitute a law which would exceed it in strength. As chief of police of Des Moines at one time, he held repeated campaigns against salaried men. At present he is drawing up a model State liquor law containing the best features of all those now on the books.

He has quarreled with superiors, inspired ear ringing public officials, and even deserted the prohibition party when he thought it was going astray.

His sally against near beer is not the only unusual prohibition event on the Iowa calendar, a bay rum day in the bay rum campaign, however, was engineered by another, Assistant County Attorney Al Adams. It resulted in the seizure of more than 3,000 bottles of bay rum on the upper deck of a boat in the bay. The fate befaller had added to the amount of drunkenness in the county.

It has been jokingly called the application of an Iowa "five and ten law" as the raiders swooped down on several of the nickel and dime stores of Des Moines. The cases which resulted are still pending.

Much "Blue" Legislation.

Iowa has the most stringent laws on liquor in the United States. Hammond was quoted as saying once. Since then several additions have been made.

In addition to the usual features, the law declares that persons of the slightest infirmity are alcohol in prison. Evidence that the person on whom it was found was guilty of either bootlegging, creating a liquor nuisance or importing liquor. This disposes of the possibility that the man might have been accused of having the liquor for the purpose of drinking it.

If school teachers pass on what they have learned to their students, Iowa would be liable for prohibition for years to come, because the code includes instruction in the harmful effects of drink as a requirement for teaching of teachers.

The Legislature repealed the law which said that a county attorney might not inculpate the guilt of a defendant in the grounds that the witness had failed to make the witness stand in his defense. There were whispers of dry influence behind the repeal.

A new law which caused great disturbance was the one permitting townships to regulate road houses and barbecues at which, it was said, there was occasional drinking. Prohibitors objected in one township when 10 o'clock closing time was imposed.

W. C. T. U. Silent.

Another example of prohibition fervor was the formation of the National Law Observers' movement, the slogan of which is "Catch the vision and keep the law with the President," a vision so catching that two Democrats joined as officers of the association.

But with the hot weather coming on, downers are more concerned with the threat of near-beer. Not content with attempting the condemnation of the beer itself, Hammond considered the seizure of the refrigerator cars in which it was shipped and the arrest of a prominent brewer official on bootlegging charges, but he later gave up these projects.

Oddly enough, some sponsors of prohibition are not in favor of Hammond's near-beer crusade, fearing that it may be so sweeping as to hurt actual prohibition. The Iowa W. C. T. U. is silent on the subject.

Enroll Now for the Aurora  
Cone Painting Contest

—There is still time to enroll. See Mrs. Mae at once. You may be one of the lucky ones to win a prize. Special during the contest, a \$3.00 Set for \$2.00.

Kann's—Fourth Floor.

*The Busy Corner*

**Kann's** *Penn Ave  
8th and D*

Pictorial Review Fashion  
Quarterly for Fall

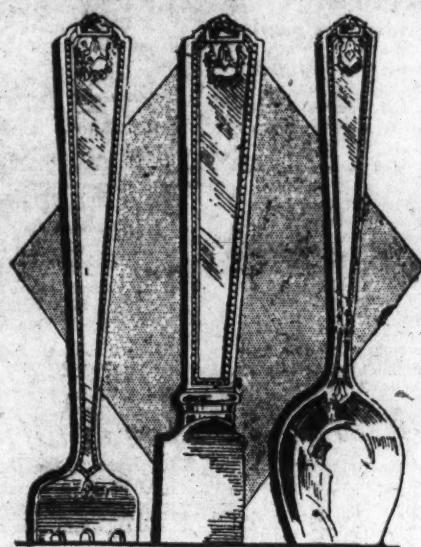
25c a Copy

August free sheets now ready in  
our pattern department.

Kann's—Street Floor.

## A Special July Sale of Rogers Silver Plated Ware

50 Yr. Guarantee  
The "Homestead" Pattern  
**1/2 Price**



A Set of 26 Pieces  
In Either Pattern **\$10.38**

—This consists of 6 knives, 6 forks, 6 dessert spoons, 6 teaspoons, 1 butter knife, 1 sugar shell.

Kann's—Street Floor.

The famous "Homestead" pattern which is so popular, but is now discontinued, is therefore offered at half the regular price. If you have wedding or anniversary gifts to purchase shortly this is your opportunity; or you can supply your own household needs at these special prices.

Set of—	Reg. Price	Sale Price
6 teaspoons	\$3.00	\$1.50
6 tablespoons	6.00	3.00
6 dessert spoons	6.00	3.00
6 soup spoons	6.00	3.00
6 orange spoons	3.75	1.88
6 bouillon spoons	5.50	2.75
6 iced tea spoons	4.00	2.00
6 dinner forks	6.00	3.00
6 Ind. salad forks	6.00	3.00
6 butter spreaders	5.25	2.63
6 hollow handle dinner knives	12.50	6.25
6 solid handle dinner knives	4.50	2.25
Butter knives, each	1.25	.63
Sugar shells, each	1.25	.63
Cold meat forks, each	1.50	.75
Gravy ladies, each	2.00	1.00

## 10,000 Yards of Plain and Printed Summer Silks

5 Popular  
Kinds at  
This Low Price  
**\$1.59 Yd.**

Manufactured  
to Sell for  
Much More

39 In. Printed Flat Crepe

—65 color combinations and many polka dots.

36 In. Taffetas

—60 different plain and changeable colors.

33 In. Japanese  
Silk Pongee

**44c Yd.**

—A cool summer silk that is guaranteed washable and is very serviceable.

39 In. Printed  
Silk Chiffon

—In 50 different designs on light and dark grounds.

39 In. Printed Georgette

—In 25 beautiful designs and color combinations.

39 In. Plain Heavy Georgette

—In 60 desirable shades.

Four Favorite Summer Silks  
—33 In. Heavy Washable Pongee.  
—33 In. Striped Tub Silk Broadcloth.  
—39 In. Washable Flat Crepe.  
—39 In. Printed Flat Crepe.  
—All the new summer shades and plenty of white.

**\$1.34**  
YARD



Pictorial Printed Pattern  
4463—45 cents

In Our Summer Clearance We Feature  
**Hodges 9x12 Ft.**

**"Ratannia" Fiber Rugs**

Regularly  
\$16.50,  
Now at—  
**\$11.75**

Splendid, Serviceable, Attractive Summer Rugs

Other Sizes Also Reduced  
7 1/2x10 1/2 ft. Reg. \$14.50 3x6 ft. Reg. \$3.25.  
Now \$10.95 Now \$2.65  
6x9 ft. Reg. \$10.50. 30x60 in. Reg. \$2.75.  
Now \$7.95 Now \$2.10

Clearance Prices on Other Summer Rugs

9x12 Ft. Reg. \$21.50 Crex de Luxe Rugs—\$14.50  
9x12 Ft. Reg. \$30 Belgian Mousrourk Rugs, now—\$19.95  
9x12 Ft. Reg. \$23.50 Crex Ultra Grass Rugs—\$15  
9x12 Ft. Reg. \$18 Herringbone Weave Crex Rugs—\$12.95  
9x12 Ft. and 8x10 Ft. Daytona Grass Rugs—\$3.95  
Hodges, 9x12 Ft. and 8x10 Ft. Reversible Fiber Rugs—\$6.95

Kann's—Third Floor.

## 10,000 Yds. Regular 38c to 50c Printed Wash Fabrics

Voiles - - Batistes - - Dimities

**29c**  
YARD

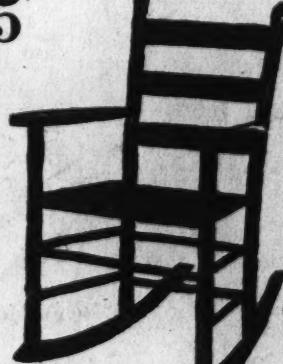
—Now you can buy these exquisitely dainty, fast color sheer fabrics at this remarkably low price. The patterns, if possible, are even prettier than those we have shown before, and include dots, floral designs, figured effects and elusive "pen-and-ink" printed voiles. All fast colors. 36 to 38 inches wide.

Kann's—Street Floor.

## This Porch Rocker

A \$4.50 Value at **\$3.45**

—Low back rockers with double woven rattan seats and slat backs. Frames of maple wood.



Porch Rockers

\$2.25 Value  
**\$1.69**

—Nest, comfortable rockers with maple frames, double woven rattan seats and three slat backs. Varnished in the natural shade.

**Porch Rockers** **\$4.50**  
—Wide arm, high back rockers, with five slat backs and woven rattan seats—good roomy sizes—comfortable and strong.

**Hero Lawn Swings—** **\$10.50**

—Well made swings, large enough to seat four persons comfortably. Frames painted a cool green—seats and backs a bright orange. Canopies Extra—\$5.95

**\$6.75 Bar Harbor Chairs**  
—Good roomy chairs, made of Belgian willow with wide arm rests, double woven apron fronts and double cross bars with reinforced braces and frames. In the natural finish.

**Ready-Made Slip Cover Sets**  
Regularly \$12.95  
**\$6.39**

—The "Superior brand" slip cover sets, of a splendid wearing striped material—made to fit the average size three-piece suite of furniture. Sold at Kann's exclusively in Washington.

Kann's—Third Floor.

## Four Big Specials in Linens

Linen Lunch Cloths  
**\$1.25 ea.**

—Oblong cloths, 52x88 inches—of a good weight crash linen with fancy striped borders.

\$1.39 Mercerized Tablecloths  
**\$1.00 ea.**

—54-inch cloths of a nice quality mercerized cotton in blue, pink, gold or green solid colors. Choice of neat designs and borders.

Kann's—Street Floor.

Turkish Bath Towels  
Two Popular Sizes  
**25c ea.**

—20x40-inch double thread towels with striped borders in blue, pink, gold or green—and 18x36-inch in solid colors with white striped borders.

Turkish Bath Towels  
**3 for \$1.00**

—Double thread, very absorbent towels, with fancy striped borders in blue, pink, gold, green or orchid.

Men's Leather Suit Cases—\$12.95 Values

**\$9.95**

—Tan cases with double lock, good handle, leather corners and neat linings. 24 and 26 inch sizes.

\$47.50 Extra Size Wardrobe Trunks  
**\$30.00**

—Tan or black trunks, each fully equipped.

—Black enameled duck cases with double strap, black or tan corners, inside tray and shirred top pocket. Choice of the 24 and 26 inch sizes.

Traveling Bags

**\$2.98**

—Double handle bags of tan or black leather, with rubber linings and hookless fastening.

Men's \$25.00 Gladstone Bags  
**\$20.00**</p

WASHINGTON'S FINEST MEN'S WEAR STORE

Special for Monday



Rayon and Lisle Hose

55c

(6 pairs for \$3)

These rayon and lisle hose are not only special values for quality but specially styled. Black and white, helio, maroon and tan combinations in the new drop stitch effects, also panel and figured designs. Exceptional values!

Raleigh Haberdasher  
1310 F Street

Nearby Salt Water Resorts

Old Point Comfort Virginia Beach Ocean View  
Overnight Ride by Water From Washington

LOW RATE ON AUTOMOBILES WHEN ACCOMPANIED BY PASSENGERS  
SPECIAL TICKETS  
Including Stateroom and Hotel Accommodations NEW YORK-BOSTON-NEW ENGLAND RESORTS BY SEA

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With the Earl You Reach Out Into the Ether, at the Most Crowded Hour of the day or night . . .

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More powerful stations, much nearer at hand, may volley and thunder. But the "Hair-line" Super-Selectivity of the Earl Radio encloses you within sound-proof walls—you and the one station you want. Not the slightest murmur reaches you from the "heavy traffic" on every side.

\$117.25  
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OWN THE EARL  
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HOMER L. KITT CO.  
1330 G STREET N.W.  
KNABE and FISCHER Pianos

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ROCKEFELLER TO GET  
LONG-DESIRED QUIET

Unusual Birthday Gift to Come to Him as Railway Moves Tracks.

WILL BE 90 ON MONDAY

Tarrytown, N. Y., July 6 (U.P.).—John D. Rockefeller is at last going to have a birthday present for which he has been working for years. It is a negative sort of gift—it isn't what he is to receive that makes the aged capitalist happy, it's what he is going to get rid of.

When Rockefeller awakes Monday, 90 years old, no express trains will be screaming past his home; for the first time since he bought the beautiful Pocantico Hills estate, no lumbering freight will be marring the landscape. Their whistles will only echo dimly from a far corner of his property.

The millionaire might see his dream realized on his birthday, the New York Central worked gangs of men long and hard today on the job of relocating the eight miles of its Pocantico branch line that disturbed Rockefeller. Tomorrow the track moving will be completed.

It will only after years of negotiations and expenditure before the New York Central will have its line back to the Interstate Commerce Commission to move the tracks. This permission was granted a few weeks ago, with the understanding that the Rockefellers bear most of the cost.

Rockefeller will observe his birthday Monday "much as usual." He will not leave the estate. Arrising at 6 o'clock, he will have an early breakfast and his secretary will read him the news. Then after a round of golf on his private course he will rest.

Luncheon at 1 p.m. will be followed by a nap and a short drive at 2:30 p.m. with the family dinner to follow, the feature of a Rockefeller birthday.

The financier will issue a statement, but he does not wish his quiet to be disturbed by reporters and photographers.

Fourteenth Street Store  
Padlocked by Judge

A temporary padlock injunction to restrain violations of the National Prohibition act from being committed on the streets of the nation's capital. Fourteenth street northwest was granted yesterday by Chief Justice Walter L. McCoy in the District Supreme Court at the request of United States Attorney A. E. Parker and his assistant, Capt. Harold W. Orcutt.

The injunction petition named Walter E. Tipton and William H. Flury, agents of the prohibition and Karl E. Brink, attorney for the defense, and the Government alleged that because of sale of liquor in a cigar store on the premises, the place had become a nuisance under the dry law.

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HEAD LANSBURGH ANNUAL OUTING



Left to right—C. T. Murray, chairman of committee in charge of bathing beauty contest for the annual outing of the Relief Association of Lansburgh & Bro. to Chapel Point next Saturday; Miss Dorothy Pratt, chairman of the reception committee, and Thomas Mullenberg, president and general chairman.

## DAILY WEATHER REPORT

## TODAY'S SUN AND TIDE TABLE

A.M. P.M.

Sun rises..... 4:49 High tide..... 8:08 8:44

Sun sets..... 7:37 Low tide..... 2:18 3:09

Norfolk to Atlanta, Ga.—Partly cloudy with scattered clouds. Wind south in afternoon; gentle southerly winds and scattered clouds.

Washington, D. C., to Dayton, Ohio—Cloudy with scattered clouds. Local showers and thunderstorms especially in afternoon; moderate south or southwest winds.

The disturbance was central over Kansas and Colorado, moving eastward over Iowa, and pressure remains low over the Great Lakes. Pressure is high over the Atlantic Ocean and pressure is moderate southward to northwestern Mexico.

Pressure remains abnormally high over the Atlantic Ocean from the south. Atlantic Ocean pressure is high also over British Columbia and southeastern Alaska.

The disturbance will move northward during the next two days and it will bring moderate winds and thunderstorms over the greater part of the Washington forecast district. There will be little change in temperature.

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## MISS VIRGINIA LUCAS KILLED IN CAR CRASH

Daughter of Late Supreme Court Judge Dies as Auto Hits Truck.

### AUNT IS UNHURT IN WRECK

Charles Town, W. Va., July 6.—Miss Virginia Lucas, of Jefferson County, daughter of the late Judge Daniel B. Lucas, one time president of the Supreme Court of Appeals of West Virginia, was almost instantly killed to-day about 10 o'clock this morning in an automobile accident.

Miss Lucas was driving from her home in "The Hill" to the New River Ferry Pk. east of Charles Town, and on entering the highway drove into a Maryland truck going in the direction of Harper's Ferry. Her automobile was driven under the Maryland truck, which resulted in her being thrown out, shocked and an internal hemorrhage caused her death. Miss Lucas was accompanied by her aunt, Miss Lizzie Brooke, who was on the back seat of the car and was uninjured.

The deceased was the last of her family, and was well known in West Virginia, having been a frequent contributor to newspapers and magazines.

She was a member of the Democratic politics since the women's suffrage amendment became a law in West Virginia.

Arrangements for the funeral are being made at the arrival of relatives from the South, but the interment will probably be on Monday afternoon in Zion Churchyard in the family lot.

### Head of Industries Commits Suicide

### South Carolina Man Shoots Self With Pistol Night Watchman.

Charleston, S. C., July 6.—John S. Anderson, 52, president of the Anderson Lumber Co. and Anderson Spool & Bobbin Manufacturing Co., died today in Baker Sanatorium as the result of a self-inflicted pistol wound.

Shortly after 11 o'clock the sound of a pistol was heard, and a shot in the garage of the plants, and found Mr. Anderson in a critical condition. He was taken to the sanatorium, but died in a short time.

Mr. Anderson used the pistol of the night watchman to end his life, taking the weapon when the watchman left to attend to company business. Employers of the plant saw him enter the garage, and a few moments later they heard the fatal shot.

### Danville Man, Slayer Of Neighbor, Is Bonded

To the Washington Post.

Danville, Va., July 6.—John Allen, colored, who recently left Danville for the Albemarle, Va., Allen, who left his home in his absence against his wishes, is free on \$1,000 bail, awaiting the next grand jury.

Most of the State's witnesses testified for the defense, telling of repeated warnings given to Claborn and of his expressed determination to keep up his visits. The State's attorney, while asking for grand jury investigation, consented to the low bail.

### Peoples Drug Buys Store in Petersburg

To the Washington Post.

Petersburg, Va., July 6.—Announcement was made today that the stock and good will of the Petersburg Central Drug Company, Inc., had been sold to the Peoples Drug Stores, Inc., of Washington, D. C. The amount of money involved was not made public.

It was stated that the purchasers would take control next week. The Peoples Drug Store, Inc., has numerous stores throughout Virginia and Maryland. The Petersburg store was established 12 years ago.

### West Virginia Painter Killed in Atlantic City

Shepherdstown, W. Va., July 6.—Lawrence Jones, painter of Shepherdstown, was injured fatally in Atlantic City, where he had been working on a scaffolding, on which was standing a way, fracturing two ribs. His puncturing the lung, resulting in his death.

The day before his death the contractor, who had been working, had been killed in an automobile accident. Jones had been with his new contractor at work for only an hour when the accident happened. His widow, two sons and three daughters survive. Burial was here.

### Berryville Clergyman Accepts Lexington Call

To the Washington Post.

Berryville, Va., July 6.—The Rev. Vincent C. Franks, for two years rector of Grace Episcopal Church, Berryville, has resigned, and a call extended by E. Lee Morris, rector of Lexington, Va., effective September 1.

A Canadian, the Rev. Mr. Franks served with British forces in the World War, first at the Dardanelles, then in Egypt and last in France. He was graduated after the war at Union Seminary, New York.

### Open-Air Church Rites In Leesburg Tonight

To the Washington Post.

Leesburg, Va., July 6.—The first of the open air union services will be held on the courthouse green here tomorrow night at 8 o'clock, under the direction of the Baptist Church. The Rev. Homer J. Councillor, of Washington, will be the speaker.

Other church Leesburg will join with the other meetings, to be held during July and August. The choir singing will be under direction of Dr. H. C. Littlejohn.

### Relatives of Lynchburg Woman Hold Reunion

To the Washington Post.

Lynchburg, Va., July 6.—The family of Mrs. Anna E. Coleman, widow of Thomas A. Coleman, met with her at her home near Appomattox Thursday evening. Coleman, a native of Lynchburg, and six great-grandchildren, all of her descendants, were present.

Short talks were made after dinner by the Rev. T. H. Fitzgerald, of Culverland, a brother of Mrs. Coleman, and the Rev. W. W. Royal, of this city.

### Six Danville Churches To Hold Union Services

Danville, Va., July 6.—Ministers of six churches of four denominations held union services in the morning.

The first of the services will be held tomorrow night at the Christian Church, Methodist, Baptists, Presbyterians and Episcopalians are cooperating in the movement.

## CLUB AND SOCIETY ACTIVITY OF NEARBY TOWNS

### COL. PEYTON RELIEVED OF DUTY IN ALEXANDRIA

Col. S. G. Peyton, United States Army, who has been his home in Washington, has been ordered to take command of the Thirtieth Division with the rank of major general, with headquarters in Atlanta, Ga. He will remain to duty until to visit the troops of North and South Carolina, Tennessee and Georgia, but will return at August 1.

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# SPORTS

## The Washington Post.

WASHINGTON: SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1929.

### AMERICANS CAPTURE 3 OF 5 TITLES AT WIMBLEDON

**Nats Present New Line-Up At Detroit**

**Hayes at Shortstop, Goslin, Barnes in Outfield, Is Likelihood.**

**Rain Hails Effort to Check Defeats at 9 Straight.**

Special to The Washington Post.

DETROIT, July 6.—Victims of their last nine starts, the Nationals had hopes of finally snapping out of their losing streak and starting a winning one on their second trip to the Motor City. They had to have started with a battle with Buck Harris' Tigers here this afternoon. Rain, however, made their plans all wet, for it forced them to idle despite almost herculean efforts on the part of the Navy Field ground-keeping forces.

Manager Harris, who has his outfit battling with the leaders in the first flight, was particularly anxious to play the game, taking the afternoon off to do so. The game was to be held at 4 p.m. on the 20th, but the rain was so heavy that it was delayed until 9 p.m. on the 21st. The game was postponed, after having been slated to be played as part of a bargain-day bill on Monday.

**Remodelled Outfield May Find Goshen and Barnes in Action.**

Unless Manager Johnson changes his mind, he will use a revamped line-up against the Tigers tomorrow. Goose Goslin, who led all of the hitters in the league last season, has been holding down the bench because of a weak stickiness this year—a most unusual state of affairs will be back in left field taking the afternoon off to do so. The game was to be held at 4 p.m. on the 20th, but the rain was so heavy that it was delayed until 9 p.m. on the 21st. The game was postponed, after having been slated to be played as part of a bargain-day bill on Monday.

**Win, 3 to 1, to Reduce Macks' Lead to 8½ Games**

**S. Louis, 3 to 1, to Reduce Macks' Lead to 8½ Games**

**St. Louis, 3 to 1, to Reduce Macks' Lead to 8½ Games**

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#### Major League Statistics

AMERICAN LEAGUE.		
STANDING OF THE TEAMS.		
Philadelphia	Won 73	Lost 74
New York	72	75
St. Louis	44	61
Detroit	39	56
Cleveland	36	59
WASHINGTON	26	42
Chicago	26	50
Boston	22	53
INTERSTATE'S RESULTS.	.293	

WIMBLEDON AT DETROIT.

PHILADELPHIA AT CHICAGO.

NEW YORK AT ST. LOUIS.

BOSTON AT CLEVELAND.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.		
Pittsburgh	28	62
Chicago	25	63
New York	41	58
St. Louis	33	59
Brooklyn	31	41
Philadelphia	29	44
Cincinnati	24	45
INTERSTATE'S RESULTS.	.377	

TODAY'S GAMES.

PHILADELPHIA AT BROOKLYN.

NEW YORK AT CINCINNATI.

BOSTON AT CLEVELAND.

YANKEES DOWN BROWNS FOR 8 IN ROW.

WIN, 3 TO 1, TO REDUCE MACKS' LEAD TO 8½ GAMES.

YANKEES DOUBLE PLAYS 'HELP PENNOCK OUT OF HOLES.'

GRAY'S GOOD WORK CONSIDERED THE PIVOT OF THE WIN.

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# GAME'S INCONSISTENCIES HOLD INTEREST OF FANS

**Old Athletics  
Lost Backers  
By Success**

**Customers Fight for  
Places in Stands  
This Season.**

**Nats Seen as Champs,  
Macks Hopeless in  
Training Games.**

By H. F. YOUNG.

W<sup>H</sup>ILE there is an old and oft-repeated saying that "all the world loves a lover," this is far from true in one of the most popular sports events have such a hold on the public is because of their consistent inconsistency—the element of doubt caused by upsets, such as superstitious soothsayers unknown the fall without apparent reason of a supposedly unbeatable favorite. It is these possibilities which, like life, reflect the frailties of human nature, which keep the fans' spirit up and their interest at concert pitch.

Even the fans themselves are fickle and inconstant, as Connie Mack, veteran Philadelphia baseball manager, will attest. Back in 1912, the Nats had come out with a single lot with a dollar, the Athletics, with their famous \$100,000 infield, won so regularly that the fans tired of them.

After finishing second in 1913, the A's won two pennants in the third.

1914, when topped two more.

While all these victories were being turned in, the cash customers shopped by failing to support the team. In 1915, the Nats got what they wanted, broke up their team and started rebuilding again.

For seven successive years, 1915 to 1921 inclusive, the team finished in last place and it was not until 1925, when the Elephants finished second, that the Quakers again became interested in their team.

**Mac's Fans Now  
Fighting for Seats.**

—Since then the Mackmen have been knocking at the door and some fans who quit the team because it won too often back, are now fighting for the privilege of putting them back.

They are the best equipped, financially so in the present race, in which the Quakers are sailing along under a comfortable lead with excellent chance of coping the gondola.

Having tried to explain, the inconsistency of the fans, this subject of "inconsistency" will be discussed from another angle. Baseball history is literally filled with cases of down upsets and upsets, but to date this spring will be pointed out the cases of the Washington and Philadelphia Clubs in the "Grapefruit League" staged during the Florida training period.

Following the Nationals, are well aware of what Manager Johnson's team did in the series which did not mean anything. His pitchers pitched, his batters hit, and its record was 20 wins to 12, record 21 victories, five defeats and a tie. So brilliantly did the Nats perform that experts declared the team even better than Buckey Harriell's team of 1924, 1925, and 1926, and did not hesitate to pick out the probable American League champion of 1929.

**A's Floundered While  
Training in South.**

—While the Washington Club was not losing a series to any of its competitors, including the Cardinals, Giants, Reds, Robins and Braves, the Philadelphia were simply going through the motions of playing. Connie Mack, one of the world's greatest optimists, finally hit the water and left the Park Myer training camp in disgrace, broadcasting to the world that his heart was broken at his team's showing and that it looked to him like one of the poorest outfitts he had ever handled.

There ever was a dope upset and comparatively short of being a two-to-one win, the A's series got off to a bad way. During the off-day between the end of the exhibition season and the start of the American League, all of the Nats' repeated claim deserted them and apparently left for the Mackmen. Conditions changed overnight. The Nats became tangled in the barrier and have been wallowing around in the mud of the team's disarray, along with the Athletics, away winging, jumped into early lead and have been pace-setters ever since.

Instead of President Clark Griffith wearing the "Sunny Jim" smile, he had no occasion to be cheerful since the bell rang on April 16, while Connie Mack's broken heart mend in record time, and made for the first time since 1915, a record of 100 wins, a sum of sitting on top of the world. As to the explanation for this state of affairs there "ain't" any.

**Walberg Wilts in Eighth;  
Chisox Beat Macks, 5-4**

—Chicago, July 6 (A.P.)—An eighth inning rally brought the White Sox from behind to beat Hube Walberg and the Athletics, 5 to 4, in the opening game of the series this afternoon. Tommy Thomas turned back the league leaders for the second time, allowing them but seven hits. Walberg weakened in the latter stages of the contest. Al Simmons hit his ninth-tenth home into the left field stand in the fifth inning.

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# PUBLIC LINKS GOLF CHAMPIONSHIPS TOMORROW

## 101 Seek Title Over Two Courses

36 Holes Scheduled at East Potomac and Rock Creek.

Places on D. C. Team to 2 Low Scorers Over Each Course.

A VARIED array of Washington public links golfers, numbering more than 100, will seek the District public parks title as well as the privilege of representing the Capital City in the national amateur tournaments next month. Tomorrow over the East Potomac and Rock Creek courses, youth will be pitted against old-timers, many of the youngsters engaging in their first tournaments.

The four low scorers over a 36-hole route tomorrow will be named to represent the District in the national events. All contestants will play 18 holes in the morning, and the same in the afternoon. The four victors will meet later in the week in a play-off of 18 holes to decide which shall captain the quartet to make the trip to St. Louis.

The four低 scorers at each course will comprise the team.

### 56 Will Play at Rock Creek;

45 on East Potomac Course.

Jim Preston, commander in chief of the public links men, expects at least 100 entrants to tee off tomorrow morning. Fifty-six have entered at Rock Creek, while 45 have announced their intention to play over the East Potomac Park course.

Walter Barrett, Bradley Burroughs, Michael Oliveri, J. R. Wannan, D. R. Partello, Samuel J. Parks and the 13-year-old Harold Baez are rated among the outstanding contestants for the two berths allotted the Rock Creek players. Barrett's record in tournament play makes him the most imposing competitor. He has made the creditable showing in several club tournaments this season and has been consistently low scorer in his maneuverings over the Rock Creek layout all season. Oliveri was one of the outstanding players in the 18-hole competition in the golf series, and young Baez has made a sensational rise to recognition in a brief career on the public links.

**Fuchs and Horton Favorites To Lead East Potomac Field.**

Lois Fuchs and Francis Fuchs are the general choices of the East Potomac regulars to lead that group. Despite his youthfulness, Fuchs has been perfecting his game for several seasons and has come out of the most consistent players on the Pointe course.

He narrowly missed a berth on the District team in the national tourney last year. Horton will be a heavy favorite to lead the Potomac Park field.

The times and time of play at both courses follow:

**EAST POTOMAC...** 8:30—Daniel Dillon, Harold L. Hamill, Earl E. Dodds.

**ROCK CREEK...** 8:30—John K. Oines, John J. Crowley, 9:30—James S. Morris, Louis F. Fuchs, 9:30—H. C. Bates, C. R. Hough, Robert C. Hough, Arthur T. Wanpan, Charles M. Merrill, W. R. Wimsett, Jr.

**ROCK CREEK...** 8:30—John Baez, D. R. Partello, W. L. Rice, 8:30—William C. Garees, J. E. Heath, Jack S. Edwards, 8:40—Michael E. Oliveri, William Bissell, George E. Decker, Tim Dodson, J. R. Wannan, 8:40—Edwin C. Decker, Tim Dodson, J. R. Wannan, 8:40—Robert H. Brown, Harry Berenson, Clinton Doegert, 8:45—Everett R. Johnson, H. T. Ward, 8:45—Ward E. Griffis, 8:50—John C. Cooner, J. M. Waldron, 8:50—William C. Lawrence, Roger Peed, C. Russell Park, 8:50—James A. Dill, 8:50—John C. Harwood, 8:50—Robert E. Cogan, 8:50—James B. Robertson, Wesley W. Biltz, 8:50—James D. Dill, 8:50—James S. Morris, Louis F. Fuchs, 8:50—H. C. Bates, C. R. Hough, Robert C. Hough, Arthur T. Wanpan, Charles M. Merrill, W. R. Wimsett, Jr.

**W. D. Monroe Leads Field In Gun Club Program**

W. D. Monroe led the field in the Washington Gun Club's shoot yesterday on the Benning range with a score of 49 out of 50 from a 16-foot target. Tom H. Tamm, W. S. Stover, and Fred L. Oren won the miss and out contest after eliminating a field of ten shooters. Buckingham was the doubles winner, while Strowger, Bartholomew, Monroe and Wilson were legatees of the Cushing trophy. The complete scores:

**Name** 16 yards Doubles.

Monroe, W. D. 49

Buckingham, Nash 47

Bartholomew, H. A. 44

Strowger, Fred L. 44

Wilson, W. 45

Goodwin, A. B. 45

Livesey, R. P. 45

Shuttleworth, H. 43

Hunter, 43

Wynkoop, 46

Parsons, 45

**D.C.-Owned Pigeons Race Here From New Orleans**

Beginning tomorrow, District pigeon fanciers will be anxiously scanning the skies, watching for the return of the birds competing in the New Orleans to Washington race. Birds from the lots of F. H. Brown, W. C. Kraling, H. D. Dinsmore, R. L. Foster, A. B. Moore, F. E. Schmidt, Charles R. Simpkins, R. W. Simmonds, United States Naval Air Station, and Harold C. Shute have been sent to New Orleans and will be liberated tomorrow morning.

For some unknown reason, Washington fanciers do not patronize races of this distance, 1,000 miles, by air line, and the entry for the racing is limited to occasional races. Birds have flown this distance in 1 day 14 hours, and some of the District fanciers believe that their birds will come mighty close to this time.

**PHILADELPHIA POLOISTS WIN.**

Philadelphia, July 6 (A.P.)—First Troop, Philadelphia City Cavalry, today defeated the 11th Artillery, of Baltimore, 7 goals to 6, in a polo game at the Philadelphia Country Club.

## Strange as It Seems

By John Hix



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IF YOU DOUBT THIS, WRITE FOR PROOF TO THE AUTHOR.

## Jim McNamara in High Glee At Thought of G.U. Ring Team

**Topic Not Out of Season With Coach Who Foresees Greatest Season; Hopes to Reap From Squad of Experienced Candidates.**

By JACK ESPEY.

**T**HOUGH IT isn't at all seasonal, intercollegiate boxing is a most absorbing topic with Jim McNamara, Georgetown boxing coach, these hot July days. An not without good cause.

Robert B. Burton, R. T. Bennie, M. J. Cribbin, R. R. Johnson, H. T. Ward, H. C. Gray, Leo J. Cooner, J. M. Waldron, H. C. Bates, C. R. Hough, R. W. McElroy, C. Lawrence, Roger Peed, C. Russell Park, 8:50—James B. Robertson, Wesley W. Biltz, 8:50—James D. Dill, 8:50—James S. Morris, Louis F. Fuchs, 8:50—H. C. Bates, C. R. Hough, Robert C. Hough, Arthur T. Wanpan, Charles M. Merrill, W. R. Wimsett, Jr.

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# The Washington Post.

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## The Washington Post.

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Washington, D. C.  
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President and Publisher.

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Sunday, July 7, 1929.

## BRITISH WORLD COURT POLICY.

The MacDonald administration has selected Lord Cecil and Sir Cecil Hurst as delegates to the League of Nations. This move indicates that British policy will be unchanged, notwithstanding the change of government. Lord Cecil is an advocate of British acceptance of the "optional clause" of the world court protocol, the effect of which would be to give the world court compulsory jurisdiction of all disputes to which the British Empire is a party. The House of Lords recently defeated a resolution providing for such acceptance, but the MacDonald government hopes eventually to bring about compulsory jurisdiction.

Sir Cecil Hurst is coauthor with Elihu Root of the ingenious set of words which pretends to accept the Senate reservations to the world court protocol, while actually modifying them. The object of this formula is to "ease" the United States into the world court and to make vital American interests subject to advisory opinions by the court, with the understanding that if the United States should be dissatisfied it can "withdraw." The experience of the Southern States in attempting to "withdraw" from the Union ought to have taught all Americans that it is easier to get into a compact than to get out of it. The Root-Hurst formula does not specify how the United States shall signify its decision to withdraw from the court after having been threatened by an adverse decision touching its vital interests. Whether the President is to have power to withdraw, or whether the Senate shall have the power, or whether Congress shall decide by joint resolution, or whether war shall be declared, are questions that are left in the air. The proposal, therefore, paves the way for a deep and dangerous cleavage between the Executive and Congress respecting the conduct of foreign relations.

Sir Cecil Hurst, at the recent meeting of jurists charged with revision of the court statute, emphasized the right of the British dominions to have judges on the world court bench in all cases affecting them, in addition to the permanent British judge. When a treaty affecting the several dominions, like the treaty covering the I'm Alone case, was before the court, the bench would include judges representing Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, the Irish Free State, India and Great Britain. One American judge would be on the bench.

Mr. Root agreed with Sir Cecil Hurst in the proposition that all self-governing dominions of the British Empire should be entitled to seats on the world court bench in cases affecting those dominions. Thus, if the United States should adhere to the court statute, it would find the court packed against it in controversies with the British Empire. That this is not an imaginary danger is shown by the statement of Senator Walsh, of Montana, who observed that if the United States were an adherent of the court the I'm Alone case would be an admirable subject for adjudication by that court. Sir Cecil Hurst, however, had not recorded the demand of the British Empire for seven judges when Senator Walsh issued his statement.

The late foreign minister of Great Britain, Sir Austen Chamberlain, seems to have changed his attitude since leaving

office. Instead of proposing to subject Great Britain at once to the compulsory jurisdiction of the court whenever another government should present a case, he now warns the MacDonald government that it should not be too hasty in accepting the complete jurisdiction of the court over British and dominion controversies. Arthur Henderson, the new foreign minister, stated that the government would consult the dominions before accepting the compulsory jurisdiction of the court. There is wisdom in this course, for Canada and Australia may have something to say when they contemplate the possibility of having Asiatic immigration foisted upon them by a decision of the world court.

British policy is aimed at securing the entry of the United States into the world court before enlarging the jurisdiction of the court. After the United States is in, the plan for imposing compulsory jurisdiction over all controversies, with seven judges on hand to protect British interests, can be pursued.

## REPUBLICAN RESPONSIBILITY.

The Democratic national committee announces that an effort will be made by the Senate Democrats and pseudo-Republicans to change the provision in the House tariff bill which makes the Tariff Commission a partisan body. The manifesto of the Democratic committee asserts that this provision is "unconstitutional" but does not point out why it is unconstitutional.

"The obvious purpose of the move," says the committee, "is to avoid such a political situation as now exists in the Senate, where a coalition of Democrats and Progressive Republicans may be able to force a revision of the unconscionable schedules of the tariff lobby succeeded in getting from the Republican ways and means committee of the House."

The provision which eliminates the fraudulent "bipartisan" Tariff Commission and sets up in its place a body that represents the policy of the party that happens to be in power is a move toward honesty and efficiency. The tariff is the core of politics, and always should be. The party controlling Congress is responsible for tariff legislation. If it enacts an "unconscionable" tariff the remedy is always at hand. The people can throw the party out of power.

The situation that bedevils the country is not the misuse of power by the party responsible for the Government, but the inability of that party to function because of treason within its ranks.

The people placed the Republican party in power and expect it to function in tariff making and otherwise. The immoral coalition in the Senate nullifies the popular will by injecting mongrel and half-baked schemes into the proposals of the party responsible for carrying on the Government. The country did not vote to place the Democrats and renegade Republicans in power. It looks to the Republican party, headed by Mr. Hoover, to conduct the Government. It has the right to demand cooperation by every senator who calls himself a Republican, and each of these who votes to obstruct the Republican party in the performance of its duty is guilty of trying to defeat the will of the people.

The Tariff Commission should be Republican while the Republican party is responsible for the tariff. If any member should attempt to inject free trade proposals into the commission's recommendations he should be kicked out. If the country should disfavor a protective tariff the fact will be demonstrated by electing a party that will work for free trade, in which event it would be the duty of that party to select a free trade Tariff Commission.

Democrats and renegade Republicans need not set themselves up as the guardians of the American people. The people want no guardians. They are perfectly capable of punishing any party that enacts a dishonest or oppressive tariff. They expect the party they have placed in power to go ahead and enact legislation, and they are disgusted when a combination of political opponents of that party and a few traitors within its ranks form a combination to prevent the party from functioning.

It will be time to call the Republican party to account if the two houses and President Hoover cooperate in foisting upon the country a "robber" tariff. If the Senate Democrats really believe that the Republicans are but upon enacting a tariff law that will favor bloated industries, impoverish the farmers and oppress consumers their best course would be to stand aside and permit the Republican party to commit suicide.

Certainly nothing is to be gained by the Democratic party in attempting to prevent the Republican party from enacting legislation in accordance with Republican pledges. The debate should be full and free, and Democrats should point out all

the weaknesses and mistakes they can find, but they should not combine with renegades to make the Government ineffective. They will not gain popular favor by pursuing such a course.

## DETROIT'S UNIQUE MAYOR.

Two years ago Detroit began a novel experiment in city administration. The people elected for mayor the candidate who refused to do anything or spend any money to further his own interests. His argument was that if the people did not know whether or not they wished him for mayor after he had served for 20 years as a city councilman, he could do nothing to help them decide. The novelty of having such a man at the head of city affairs no doubt appealed to Detroit voters. This year they will again have opportunity to pass judgment on the same candidate.

Mayor John C. Lodge has been renominated by petition. The necessary 25,000 signatures were affixed before the petition had circulated beyond the confines of the Ford automobile factory. Evidently he has gained a strong hold on the voters of Detroit. It will be interesting to see what progress his opponents, who have no self-imposed restrictions as to the money they spend and the campaigning they do, can make against him.

Mayor Lodge is reported to have given the city a "nonpolitical" administration. He made no campaign promises, because he did not conduct a campaign. When he took office he expressed his belief that a mayor can not be an ever-ready "glad-hander" and an efficient administrator at the same time. He promised to devote his energies to the business of the city, and has been conspicuously absent from banquets. Oratory is not one of his failings, and junketing, which is popular with most mayors, apparently has no appeal for him.

Two years in the mayor's office have not been sufficient to convince Mayor Lodge that the job is worth working for. He has adopted the same attitude of indifference toward his second "campaign." He will not permit city employees to work for him, and apparently the less he boosts his own cause the more the citizenry boost it for him. If Mayor Lodge can continue in the good graces of the electorate by means of a simple and industrious administration he bids fair to become a modern Moses, showing the way for other cities to work out of the wilderness.

## FARM RELIEF OBSTACLES.

The Department of Agriculture has launched an extensive campaign to persuade wheat growers to increase their facilities for storing grain on farms in order that marketing may be distributed throughout the season, gluts be prevented, and premiums for high protein content be obtained. Recent surveys in the hard-red winter and hard-red spring areas indicate that a larger proportion of the crop each year is being marketed during the early months of the new crop, with the result that country elevators and the railroads are taxed to the limit, and it has become physically impossible to handle wheat according to its protein content. Farm storage, says the department, will make possible a more orderly system of marketing, reduce car shortages and embargoes, make it possible to handle the crop with less hired help, make it possible to clean grain on the farm and at the elevators, obviate the necessity of piling newly threshed grain on the ground, make it possible to condition damp grain more satisfactorily, and enable farmers to sell wheat on a protein basis.

The campaign unquestionably is well conceived and it should, if it proves successful, materially improve the position of the farmer. Whether or not farm storage of grain would advance farm relief generally, however, may be doubted. Agriculture finds itself in a desperate situation largely because of the fact that production has run ahead of demand. No matter where grain, or other farm product, is stored, if there is a surplus the price is bound to be depressed. Even though the present huge wheat surplus were destroyed overnight, if production were continued at the present rate while demand remained at the present level, the farm problem would continue to be serious. Careful consideration of the problem leads inevitably to the conclusion that the new Federal Farm Board has but one major problem to solve, and that is the adjustment of production to consumption.

Can production be curtailed? The whole idea of farm relief is that those now on the farm shall be enabled to obtain a more satisfactory return for their labor and on their investment. There is no suggestion that the least efficient producer be allowed to perish by the road-



No Relief for the Hit-and-run Victim.

side. Can consumption be increased? Senator Allen, of Kansas, jumps into the breach with a suggestion to that end.

In a pulpit address delivered in Topeka recently, Senator Allen pointed out that the per capita consumption of wheat in the United States is only 4.8 bushels, whereas the Canadian per capita consumption is 7.5 bushels. The farm problem, he said, might be solved by Federal prohibition of bread substitutes, and he suggested that the authority for such action would come from the act creating the Farm Board. It comes as somewhat of a novel thought that the Government should attempt to dictate the eating as well as the drinking habits of the people, and in view of the controversy over the eighteenth amendment it may be doubtful that a project to prohibit bread substitutes will be seriously considered, but the Allen address nevertheless clearly illustrates the extreme length to which it may be necessary to go to obtain genuine farm relief.

Let the Department of Agriculture proceed with its campaign to induce farmers to store their grain crops on the farm. It is a splendid idea, and should enable grain producers to study supply and demand conditions so that they can sell on what they consider a favorable market. But some way must be found to more nearly equalize supply and demand or there will be no favorable market except that artificially stimulated at the expense of the public by manipulation of the \$500,000,000 farm loan fund.

## SCRAMBLING FOR BIGNESS.

American cities are extremely proud of their size. A city never loses sight of the fact that it is the "largest center in the State," the "metropolis of the South," the "Industrial center of the Northwest" or the "tenth largest city in America." The fact that a person lives in a large city gives him a certain feeling of prestige when he visits unurbanized sections of the country. Individually and collectively urban dwellers like to boast of the size of the city in which they live and to see it grow larger. In recent years this sentiment has found expression in the collection of large advertising funds which are spent to draw new industries and residents to the city.

Just now there is a premium on any device for increasing the size of a city, for no other reason than that the decennial census will be taken next year. Pittsburgh entertains the hope of becoming the "nation's fourth city by 1930." A recent election which would have given Allegheny County a metropolitan charter and the city a population of 1,500,000 failed to bring the desired results, and the chamber of commerce has

now launched a movement for annexation of as many local communities as possible before the census takers visit Pittsburgh. A similar scramble for bigness, at least the appearance of bigness, is going on in most of the larger cities.

This is a factor in city growth that is not always taken into consideration. While there has been a decided rush of country people to the city, there has also been the spread of the city to rural districts. Better means of transportation have made it possible for cities to expand over vast areas and still maintain the essential features of a metropolis. Los Angeles, for example, boasts of phenomenal growth, which is due quite as much to expansion of its city limits to include many other communities as to the influx of new people. The popular boast now is that Los Angeles is the largest city in America—in area.

There is no possibility that the rating of the first three cities of the country—New York, Chicago and Philadelphia—will be altered by the next census. Detroit probably will lose fourth place to Los Angeles, since the estimate for 1928 give the former 1,837,000 people compared with 1,500,000 for the latter. In the 1920 census Los Angeles held tenth place. Cleveland may take sixth place, and St. Louis seventh. Baltimore may step ahead of Boston, and the place of Pittsburgh will be determined on the success of its annexation campaign. The competition is particularly keen among cities of the 700,000 and 800,000 class and their movements for annexations may be expected to flourish. In the meantime Washington, whose boundary is rigidly fixed, continues to make steady gains in population without any addition of territory.

## AIRPLANES VS. BATTLESHIPS.

On Friday a group of Army bombing planes attached to Langley Field attacked and theoretically sank the Greek tanker Paraguay which stranded in December, 1927, off Kitty Hawk, N. C. Six planes comprised the group, each of which carried two 100-pound bombs, one 300-pound bomb and one 600-pound bomb. Of the 24 missiles dispatched 2 found their mark directly on the deck of the tanker, 5 others hit her sides and her after section and the remainder fell within 50 feet of the target. The latter, it is declared, exploded with a force sufficient to cripple a battleship.

Once before a similar Army experiment was exploited by those whose interest lies in the creation of a separate Department of Aeronautics and who counsel the abandonment of the battleship in favor of the airplane. It is most likely that Friday's experiment will be seized upon for similar agitation. Once again, it will be argued, it has been proved that the battleship costing

millions is an easy victim to a single airplane which costs only a few thousand dollars. Why should the Government continue to build and operate slow, cumbersome surface vessels which would be helpless before an attacking air force?

But, is the battleship vulnerable to air attack? Army aviators have attacked and crippled defenseless surface vessels, but another story probably would have been written had the vessels attacked been fighting ships equipped with adequate antiaircraft batteries and defending planes. The plane and the airship have become indispensable in modern warfare, but they have supplanted nothing.

In a speech delivered recently, Rear Admiral W. A. Moffett, chief of the Bureau of Aeronautics, called attention to the progress that has been made toward including aircraft as integral parts of the fleet. The Navy has three aircraft carriers in operation and aircraft are carried on 34 other combatant ships of the Navy. Over 850 modern airplanes designed for every purpose are in commission and lighter-than-air development is progressing satisfactorily. There are large flying boats for patrol and coast defense, bombing and torpedo planes with which to launch attacks, scouts to aid in tactical maneuvers, observation planes for controlling gunfire, and fast fighting planes to protect the carriers and other aircraft. Dirigible airships, he said, "will be used mainly for long distance scouting and reconnaissance, for they are essentially scouts. They can travel at a speed more than double that of the fastest surface ship; they can sustain themselves aloft for several days or more and they can carry moderate quantities of supplies, stores and ammunition, and, most important, a reliable radio outfit for communication." Admiral Moffett summed up aviation as follows:

Aviation has abolished and replaced nothing. It will not interfere with other means of transportation, either railroad, car line, bus or steamship, but will supplement them. Similarly in national defense and especially at sea. It is ridiculous to say it will supplant surface vessels, either merchant or naval, and those who say so do so from ignorance.

The Army is to be congratulated upon the success of the experiments of last Friday when the Paraguay was crippled in an air attack. It is reassuring to see demonstrated the fact that the American air services have equipment, and personnel capable of using that equipment, with which the Nation can be defended against sea aggression. But it is to be hoped that the success of the experiment will not lead to resumption of the agitation for scrapping surface vessels and their replacement with airplanes. The airplane is no more an all-round weapon than is the battleship or the trench mortar.

## EVENTS OF INTEREST TO THE CLUB WOMEN OF THE CAPITAL

By VILLA POE WILSON.

The child welfare departments and committees of local and national women's organizations have been given new inspiration and noticeable impetus to their work and presented the women's announcement that he is arranging a national conference on child welfare at the White House within a year.

No matter for what purpose the women's organization is formed, the future of the boys and girls of the Nation has an important part in the work and discussions at conventions and meetings of the great organizations of women. Since their members are now voters they have an effective influence on State and national and city legislation. President Hoover and women have every power to fail in their efforts to accord with him when he evolved his ideas of a child's bill of rights as president of the American Child Health Association.

The local clubwomen and civic leaders have long sponsored child welfare activities. Not only the District of Columbia Board of Public Welfare, which acts as guardian for dependent and delinquent children committed by the Juvenile Court and provides home care for children under 16 under the mothers' pension act, but the many patriotic and educational organizations which direct their efforts toward the thoughts of the women of the city and the Nation to the problem of child welfare, forming a great army of organized women of every class and creed, ready to support measures and to take an active part in the campaign for the health and happiness and proper conditions surrounding the children of the Nation.

## Nutrition Uppermost Topic.

As it has been absolutely proved that healthy people as well as children are the most moral and industrious and add more to the sum total of any community or nation, child health is one of the most important factors in all child welfare considerations. More and more health measures are being made available to all who are interested.

The ever-present problem of malnutrition is one of the paramount studies of the experts in Government departments dealing with the health and welfare of the child. Losses in nutrition are included in every club program for the year, especially those organizations that are working for the betterment of the physical and mental and moral welfare of children.

Just now the local organizations of women are concerning themselves particularly not only with child health but the right and wrong of the vacation. There is a concerted interest in the women's organizations toward the recognition of the necessity of play space and directed and supervised play. While the playgrounds are not yet in full swing, in a most effective manner there is not a doubt that Washington needs more of them. Every year more organizations of women fall into line to do their bit toward the building of modern, safe, and attractive summer camps, and recreational centers for children. Not only the committees in charge of this work but the officers and members have formed a committee to study the question of higher wages for women. The District of Columbia delegates will be particularly interested in this discussion as certain figures show that a goodly percentage of women working in the National Capital have been able to appropriate from the club treasury an increased interest by the club members.

## Realized by Ancient World.

The ancient Greeks and Romans realized that in order to build a strong nation invincible before the world they



Left—Mrs. Clara W. Herbert, of the Twentieth Century Club. Center—Mrs. Nellie Cogan, president of the Women's Eastern Star Club. Right—Mrs. Harry Armstrong, of the membership committee of the Women's City Club.

must begin with 100 per cent perfect standards for children.

Most women's organizations interested in the welfare of our local children and take interest in the workings of our Juvenile Court, which, of course, is one of the essential considerations in the work for children. In this they receive the grateful and hearty cooperation of Judge Kathryn of England so the women of the French aristocracy have joined in the battle for recognition of the Juvenile Court work of Miss Grace Abbott, chief of the Children's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor, before the national conference of the year, now in session in San Francisco, will be included in many of the club's work on nutrition for the year, especially those organizations that are working for the betterment of the physical and mental and moral welfare of children.

## Business and Professional Parley.

Another convention of great interest to the women in organizations is the national convention of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs at Mackinac Island, Michigan, this week. The outstanding feature of this meeting will be the discussion of the question of higher wages for women. The District of Columbia delegates will be particularly interested in this discussion as certain figures show that a goodly percentage of women working in the National Capital have been able to appropriate from the club treasury an increased interest by the club members.

## Princess Georges Federation.

The executive board meeting of the Princess Georges Federation of Women's Clubs was held in the Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church

by encouraging and in speeches in the campaign of the French women to secure suffrage. Just as women of achievement in their own right and of distinction because of family and social and social importance helped so valiantly in the struggle for the enfranchisement of women in this country and in England so the women of the French aristocracy have joined in the battle for recognition of the Juvenile Court work of Miss Grace Abbott, whose family is known to all students of French history, appeared before the Academy of Moral and Political Sciences and made a plea for recognition of feminism in France.

Princess the Duchess Jusserand, the most beautiful young noblewoman's spirited plea was Mrs. Jusserand, the former Ambassador of France to the United States who was the dean of the diplomatic corps during the suffrage campaign of American women and knew and studied all the different phases of it and read with great interest all the arguments advanced by our women for their right of franchise.

Mrs. Jusserand was here for a number of years after the granting of the suffrage to the United States. In American affairs, she did not listen to the pleas of his countrymen with a kindly disposition and expert understanding founded on actual experience and the observation of women's suffrage and its effect in a nation.

## In Business.

The executive board meeting of the Princess Georges Federation of Women's Clubs was held in the Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church

of Hyattsville Friday. The new president, Mrs. Randolph Allen, presided. Mrs. Allen appointed the following chairmen: Public welfare department, Mrs. B. F. Fleet; Progress Club; vice chairman, Mrs. Wade Sheriff; Landover Community Club; and cooperation with former service men, chairman, Mrs. W. E. Thorne; Current Topics Club of Hyattsville; Mrs. H. C. House; Progress Club of College Park, with Mrs. R. Irving Bowie, chairman of music, and Mrs. Frank Scrivener, chairman of literature, both of Melwood Woman's Club.

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# Holiday Draws "Everybody" Out of Town—If Only to Chevy Chase



Mrs Raymond Fowler Crist Jr. bride of Ensign Crist with her group of attendants. She was Miss Mary Devereux, daughter of Dr and Mrs J. Ryan Devereux

UNDERWOOD UNDERWOOD

## Sport Enthusiasts Flock to Culpeper For Horse Show

Swimming Pool of Capital Club and Annapolis Roads Popular on Holiday; Diplomats Divided Over Staying Near Washington.

By JEAN ELIOT.

THE tide of social activity in the Capital may be said to have reached its lowest ebb on the Fourth of July. "Everybody" was out of town that day, excepting the President and Mrs. Hoover—the 100,000 others who viewed the spectacular display of fireworks at the Monument in the evening and perhaps another 100,000 who went to the movies.

Apparently, however, it was not considered necessary to go very far away, for shoals of smart Washingtonians spent the day or the evening—or both—at the Chevy Chase Club; still others made merry at the Annapolis Roads Beach and Tennis Club; a goodly delegation motored up to Culpeper, Va., to attend the horse show, opening on the Fourth of July and continuing through the following day, and many of the pleasant resorts near the Capital were crowded over the holiday.

At the Chevy Chase Club loafing was the order of the day, with an occasional dip in the tree-shadowed pool; and there was golf and tennis for those who were minded to take exercise. In the evening there was a display of fireworks, with many gay parties hastening through their dinner to witness the show; and the swimming pool was open for those who cared to brave a chilly breeze.

Back in the days when Washington was more truly a "village Capital," the members of the Chevy Chase Club used to be like one big family. Everybody knew everybody else. Of late years, however, the membership has grown tremendously and one frequently hears the old-timers murmur: "Who are all these people one sees here nowadays?" Still, they continue to find Chevy Chase an engaging playground.

In the group that celebrated the Fourth at the club were Mr. and Mrs. John Childress, with their pretty daughters, Miss Charlotte Childress and Miss Adair Childress; Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McConahe and Mr. and Mrs. Moran McConahe, several of the charming Hume girls, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Cushing and dozens of others "well and favorably known."

Among the Washingtonians who had entries in the Culpeper Horse Show were Maj. Gen. B. Frank Cheatham, Miss Margo Couzens and Miss Elizabeth Jackson. Mrs. Allen Potts, most famous of Virginia horsewomen, was riding and her friends from the Capital greeted her with special enthusiasm as she had missed the National Capital Horse Show this year. This was the most spectacular show staged at Culpeper in many a long day, with far and away the biggest gallery, and the festivities wound up with two dances in the evening.

In the gallery were Mr. John Baldwin Cochran and Mr. William Bowie Clarke, who had motored up for the day; Miss Dorothea Lane, who is spending a few weeks at nearby Keswick; Mrs. George Pendleton Plummer, Miss Alice Bradford and many others from Washington, with Mr. Julian Morris, of Keswick, and Mr. Richard Wallach, of Warrenton.

The Minister of Czechoslovakia and Mme. Veerka, who have a cottage at Arundel



Mrs Charles Raymond Whittlesey who before her recent wedding was Miss Mary Weaver Fox, daughter of Mr and Mrs Edmund K. Fox

BACHRACH

Park on the Chesapeake for the summer, spent the Fourth at the Annapolis Roads Club. So did the Minister of Austria and Mme. Prochnik. Indeed, the Prochniks are among the club regulars, rarely missing a Sunday or holiday. Mr. and Mrs. John Philip Hill came over from Baltimore. Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Scott Thropp and Miss Miriam du Pont, Miss Elizabeth Wrenn. Her home is in Wilmington, Del., but she has been spending the early summer in Washington, her old home.

Other Washington favorites holidaying at Annapolis Roads were Rear Admiral Robert E. Coontz, Gen. and Mrs. Hugh C. Downey, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Price Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Hampson Gary, Mrs. Robert Henderson, Mrs. Ashford Robert, Col and Mrs. John Thomas Taylor and Dr. Lee McCarthy.

Mrs. S. Hallock du Pont, who was down for the day with her brother and sister-in-law, Lieut. and Mrs. Robert Jasperson, introduced a suggestion of fashionable Palm Beach by changing her bathing costume three times during the course of the afternoon. She appeared first in a black jersey backless swimming suit, the straps which held up the front section being buttoned tightly about the neck. Next she sponsored the popular combination of pleated shorts and jersey top, this time carried out in tan and henna, with

a small tan hat; and later she appeared in long blue jersey beach trousers, with woolly white shirt.

Lieut. and Mrs. Jasperson have recently come to Washington for station after having been in Annapolis for a year or two. Mrs. Jasperson was Miss Kitty Wrenn, and Mrs. du Pont, Miss Elizabeth Wrenn. Her home is in Wilmington, Del., but she has been spending the early summer in Washington, her old home.

Part of the land which the Annapolis Roads Club now owns was once the home of Mr. Paul Armstrong, the playwright. It is of record that he once spent thirteen days there, devoting the first three to the writing of "Alias Jimmy Valentine," and turning out in the next ten days works which cleaned up in the aggregate \$90,000. With this in mind, one wonders if Mr. Joseph Hergesheimer was not in search of inspiration when he visited Annapolis Roads recently as the guest of Maj. and Mrs. Ennals Wagaman and if the place won't enjoy a tremendous vogue with writing folk when the story gets around.

THE President and Mrs. Hoover had discussed going to their camp on the Rapidian for the Fourth of July, but gave it up to stay in town—possibly because they wanted to take part in the civic celebration of the holiday. They viewed the fireworks, with which this came to a spectacular end, from the south portico of the White House, with a few guests grouped about them. Their



Mrs Kenneth B. Forbes formerly Miss Ruth Lea Pearce

UNDERWOOD UNDERWOOD

son, Mr. Herbert Hoover, Jr., is now a member of the little family party they have with them.

However, on Friday afternoon, President and Mrs. Hoover and Mr. Herbert Hoover, Jr., set out for camp, where they propose to remain over the week-end. The regular Friday Cabinet meeting was canceled for the first time since Mr. Hoover was inaugurated. The President apparently did not think much of a one-man Cabinet parley. Secretary of the Treasury Andrew Mellon was the only member of his official family standing guard with him over the Nation's affairs. All the others were prolonging the Fourth of July holiday. The group had been well scattered over the Fourth, some making speeches and others simply seizing the opportunity for a brief vacation in this "vacationless summer."

The diplomats, by the way, would seem to be divided as to how seriously to take the President's dictum of a "vacationless summer." Of the round dozen ambassadors accredited to Washington, about half are staying in town, or have established summer embassies within easy reach of the Capital, while the other half are ranging far afield.

The Ambassador of Great Britain and Lady Isabella Howard are still at the Embassy and, although they are preparing to move early this week, they will go only to Langley Park, the estate at Hyattsville which Mrs. Frederick McCormick-Goodhart has placed at their disposal for July and August, when she will be in Bar Harbor. The Belgian Ambassador and Princess de Ligne, with their bonny daughters, are established at Gibson Island in the pleasant Chesapeake region.

and the Japanese Ambassador and Mme. Debuchi, at Buena Vista, Pa., most delightful of the nearby Blue Ridge Mountain resorts.

The Ambassador of France, M. Claudel, and the Ambassador of Italy, M. de Martino, are still officially "in residence" at the Capital, although both were away over the holiday. The Italian envoy went to New York and the French Ambassador to White Sulphur Springs, arriving just in time to attend the formal opening of the new Greenbrier Country Club.

M. CLAUDEL, who was well known as a dramatic author and a writer of verses and essays before he entered the field of diplomacy, has gathered fresh laurels with the presentation of a lyrical farce, "Protee," which was put on by the students of Groningen University at The Hague. For ten years this work has been ready for the stage and several attempts have been made to bring it before the footlights in M. Claudel's native country, but each effort met with some misfortune.

However, its eventual presentation was an unqualified success, according to dispatches from Holland. The humor of the book and the music of M. Darius Milhaud received high praise. M. Milhaud was present, but Ambassador Claudel was represented by his son, M. Paul Claudel, Jr.

The sons of M. Claudel are not known in Washington, where his daughters are very popular. M. Paul Claudel, Jr., has been

Mrs Chester J. Pierce formerly Miss Jane Cochran of Alexandria

HARRIS EWING

studying at the University of Paris since his father came to represent his government, and the younger boy, Henri, is also in school in Paris.

The Ambassador of Chile, Senor Davila, is still in Washington. So are the Ambassador of Turkey, Ahmed Mouhtar Bey, and the Ambassador of Spain and Senora de Padillas, although the Padillas expect to leave the Capital shortly. And the Ambassador of Mexico and Senora de Tellez are expected here within the next three weeks. They have been in Mexico City, and soon after he went home Senor Tellez announced his candidacy for the post of President of Mexico.

On the other hand, the Ambassador of Peru, Dr. Herman Velarde, has gone abroad for the prolonged holiday and the German Ambassador and Mme. von Prittwitz und Gaffron will sail on Saturday to spend the summer at home, while the members of the embassy staff are to be established at Manchester, Mass. Mme. von Prittwitz und Gaffron

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# First of Promised Foreign Visitors Now Due

"Vacationless Summer" Plan Divides Corps

Several Diplomats Remain Near Capital as Others Leave for Summer.

From has been at Hot Springs, Va., for several weeks with her little daughter Marisa, and the Ambassador has been paying them periodical visits.

The Ambassador of Brazil, Senor S. Gurgel do Amaral, who usually stays in town most of the summer, has decided this year to go to the Adirondacks, and the Ambassador of Cuba and Senora de Ferrara sailed on July 4 for a three-week visit in Havana.

As for the ministerial group, they are pretty widely scattered, although a good many are remaining in town or are established at resorts close enough to make easy the matter of keeping in touch with developments in the Capital. A good many of the foreign envoys have gone abroad and still others are at Newport, or at resorts in Maine and Massachusetts.

While the date of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's proposed visit to the United States is still on the knees of the gods, and the wish seems fitter to the thought that the President of Turkey, Mustapha Kemal Pasha, may come a visiting to Washington, we never go long without some distinguished foreigner to give a fillip of interest to everyday activities. And plans are being formulated to make a real occasion of the visit of Maj. Gen. Henri J. E. Gouraud, the "Lion of Champaigne," this week.

This grizzled veteran, who is one of the most picturesque figures in the history of the great war, is in this country to attend a reunion of the famous "Rainbow Division," which served under him in the Campaign of offensive, and will come to Washington before joining his former comrades in Baltimore. Arriving in Washington on Thursday evening, he is to be the guest of the French Ambassador, M. Claude, until Saturday morning. M. Gouraud is accompanied by Col. Gen. Charles P. Summerall, one of the conspicuously gallant figures of the American Expeditionary Force, and Col. William J. Donovan, who fought with the Rainbow Division.

Several years ago, when the President of Turkey made plans to visit several European capitals, it was reported that he might come to the United States, but the proposed trip was postponed because of press of work. However, discussion of a possible journey to this country on the part of the man who has accomplished so much in building a modern state on the foundation of the Ottoman Empire, was revived recently in connection with the visit of Dr. Refik Bey, minister of health of Turkey.

He came on an unofficial mission under the aegis of the Rockefeller Foundation and he made no move to sound out the United States Government on a possible visit of Kemal Pasha. But he was given so warm a welcome by American officials and so much interest in President Kemal, his plans were soon dropped. It is expressed, that there can be no doubt that Kemal Pasha would be persona grata in Washington. It is emphasized, however, that no immediate plans for such a visit are in the making.

**Mrs. Lamar Summertime in Swainscott, Mass.**

Mrs. William Bailey Lamar, widow of Judge Lamar, will spend July and August at the New England summer resort of Mrs. Villa Riva, which was Judge and Mrs. Lamar's Washington home before his death, is leased this summer to Senator and Mrs. James Conant, who proposed to remain in town through the Senate recess. Miss Margo Couzens is on Senator and Mrs. Couzens in Washington.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office and Mrs. Moore entertained at dinner last evening at the Roosevelt for Representative and Mrs. Atkinson, Mr. Smith, of Indiana, and Mrs. Dodge, of Durham, N. C. Commissioner and Mrs. Moore have an apartment at the Roosevelt.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Colquitt have as guests Mr. Colquitt's sisters, Miss Harriet Colquitt and Mrs. George L. C. Hunter, of Savannah, Ga., who have probably been occasional visitors to Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Colquitt will start early in August for a month's motor trip through the French provinces of Canada. Their children are in camp for the summer.

Mrs. Lamar will spend the afternoon after her return from the summer. Their next at home will be in October.

Dr. and Mrs. Lyon will sail July 19 to pass the remainder of the summer in Switzerland.

Mrs. James F. Curtis will return to Washington today for a short stay in her summer home in the Bronx, spending a few days at Birch Hill, Long Island, where she has established a summer "Chez Curtis" under the management of Mrs. Maurice Crumpacker, Ober Curtis, on Connecticut avenue, which is Curtis' pet project, is closed until autumn.

**Manhattan Girl to Be Wed to Kin of Representative**

Of interest to Washington is the coming marriage of Miss Gine Stevens, daughter of Mrs. Francis Thorne, of New York and Bay Shore, L. I., to Mr. Joseph Sears Lovering, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Lovering, of Boston and Sun Ridge, Hewlett, L. I.

Miss Stevenson is a granddaughter of Mrs. Gustav Kobbé and the late Mr. Kobbé. Mr. Lovering is a nephew of Mrs. Walter Gurnee Dyer, as matron of honor. He and his sister, Mrs. Agnes Stevenson, will be maid of honor. The bridesmaids will be the two cousins of the bride, Miss Eleanor B. Little and Miss Beatrice K. Little, daughters of Mrs. Kene Little, Mrs. Valentine, Miss Jean Hollins, Miss Genevieve Kellogg, Miss Evelyn Talbot, Miss Anne M. Tilney and Miss Marion Weston. Mr. John Hurd will serve Mr. Lovering as best man and the usher will be Mr. D. Oswald Burnham. Mr. Eugene Van Nesse 3d, Mr. Lawrence E. Elliman, Jr., Mr. Herbert L. Tinkham, Mr. Douglas Levick, Mr. Martin Van Buren Morris, and Mr. Benjamin Billings.

## Norfolk Girl to Make Home Here



Underwood & Underwood.

**MRS. JEROME GARLAND,** of Chevy Chase. She was formerly Miss Jane Evans Bruce, daughter of Mr. Louis Frederick Bruce, and was both prominent and popular in Norfolk. She spent last winter in Europe.

## Mr. John Lodge Wed in Boston To Pretty Maid

Washington was well represented at the marriage yesterday of Miss Frances Braggiotti, Boston, and Mr. John Davis '24, which took place in the Church of the Advent, Boston, with a sumptuous breakfast afterward at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Isidore Braggiotti.

Mr. Lodge, who is a grandson of the late Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, is the son of Mrs. George Cabot Lodge, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Lodge is a sister and he is a brother of Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge '26, who married Miss Emily Sears, of Boston, and who makes his home in the Capital. On their mother's side Mr. Lodge and his "other" brothers are sons of Mrs. Charles McAvay.

Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge has been on a trip around the world, which he cut short in order to return home in time to be here to make his brother's wedding.

The bride's father came from California for the wedding, and a brother, Mr. Isidore Mario Braggiotti, returned from Paris.

He was one of the ushers, the groom also being a ushers and the bride's brother, Mr. Sebastian Herbert Braggiotti, of New York; Mr. John Wood, of Boston; Mr. Charles Van Brunt Chapman, of Pomfret, Conn.; Mr. Michael J. O'Brien, of Boston; Mr. Thomas Gordon Wheelock, of Chicago; Mr. William White Ingraham, of Boston; and Cambridge; Mr. John Davis, of Doyle; Mr. Ivor Clegg Voldstadpativin, and Mr. John Lawrence Mott '26, both of New York.

Miss Braggiotti was a gown of ivory white satin, made in medieval style, and finished with a deep bertha of red silk. Her mother's dress, belonging to her grandmother, the Countess Berthe de Pourtales. Her court train of satin, six yards long, was edged with Valen-

ce lace, caught at intervals with clusters of orange blossoms and over which hung a veil of tulle. With this she wore a very full lace mantilla of old Chantilly lace, which belonged to her other grandmother, Mrs. Francis Chadwick.

The maid of honor's frock was of yellow chiffon, made with a bertha of point d'esprit, with which she wore a white lace bertha, trimmed with coral-colored satin ribbon. Her bouquet was of corn flowers. The bride was in pink chiffon, trimmed with rosebuds, and instead of a bonnet a tulle cap completed her costume. She carried a basket of rose petals. The two bearers were frocks of forget-me-nots, white chiffon, trimmed with forget-me-nots.

Mr. John Davis is making his home in New York, where he will practice law, having completed a course at the Harvard Law School after graduating from Harvard University in 1926. The couple will go abroad on their honeymoon.

The ceremony was cabled from Capt. Dean's bride's mother, who, with her daughters, has been passing some time in England, having arrived there from this country several months ago.

During the ceremony a field piece was fired from the barracks. After the wedding Capt. Dean and Mrs. Ernest A. Dean gave a reception for Capt. Dean and his bride, and immediately after they started on their wedding trip to the Coast.

Capt. Dean and Mrs. Irving L. Chambers have been visiting in Washington for a few days while on a motor trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond T. Baker have closed their apartment at the Wardman Park Hotel for a short time and have gone to Reno, Nev.

Miss Agnes Kennedy is the guest of Judge and Mrs. Alexander Strohach at Great Neck, L. I.

Dr. R. G. Shroeder, of the U. S. Navy, is the maid of honor. She is the mother of the bride, Capt. Dean, and the bride's grandmother, the Countess Berthe de Pourtales.

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Judge and Mrs. Daniel Thew Wright have been joined at the Wardman Park Hotel by their son, Mr. Daniel Thew Wright, 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Hampson Gary have been joined by their son, Mr. Franklin Gary, who arrived in New York Friday on the Aquitania from England, where he is a student at Balliol College, Oxford University.

Mr. Gary will spend the summer with his parents and will return to Oxford in the fall to complete the post-graduate course he is taking at Princeton University.

Miss Helen Gary will return tomorrow from Gibson London, where she is making a new dress.

Dr. and Mrs. Samuel K. Kanner and their daughter, Miss Irma Kanner, of New York City, are spending the week in Washington at the Mayflower. Dr. Kanner is in Washington in connection with the proposed enlargement of the

## Snyder & Little's SUMMER CLEARANCE

### Women's Exquisite Footwear

CHOICE FROM ENTIRE STOCK



All \$19.50 Grades ..... \$14.85  
All \$18.50 Grades ..... \$13.85  
All \$16.50 & \$15.00 Grades. \$11.85  
All \$14.50 Grades ..... \$10.85  
All \$13.50 & \$12.50 Grades. \$9.85

**Snyder & Little**  
Desirable Shoes and Hosiery  
1211 F Street

## Spanish Envoy To Leave Soon For California

**Senorita Rosa Padilla Will Accompany Her Father.**

The Spanish Ambassador, Senor Don Alfonso Padilla, will, accompanied by his daughter, Senorita Rosa Padilla, will leave Washington on Thursday for San Diego, Calif. Senor Padilla will sail on July 9 to Europe to pass the summer, and during his absence from the Mayflower, his daughter, Senorita Rosa Padilla, will visit Mrs. Thomas Birch, wife of the former United States Minister to Portugal, in Atlantic City.

Countess Szerecsenyl, wife of the Hungarian Minister, entertained at dinner last evening at Newport. The countess was hostess to a house party through last week at the Mayflower. She, while in Europe, and her family are to a close with a dinner party Friday evening.

The Albanian Minister, Mr. K. Kenita, left Washington yesterday for Swampscott, Mass. He will return to his apartment at the Mayflower about the first of August.

The Minister of the Irish Free State, Mr. Michael MacWhite, will leave the middle of the week to join Mrs. MacWhite in Portland, Me. for a cut two weeks.

Senorita Flory Casaju, who is visiting her father, Maj. Victoriano Casaju, the Spanish Attaché at the Spanish Embassy, for two months, is the guest for whom Miss Nancy Smith entertained at dinner last evening at the Congression Club.

The First Secretary of the Irish Free State, Mr. Michael MacWhite, will leave the middle of the week to join Mrs. MacWhite in Portland, Me. for a cut two weeks.

The Naval Attaché of the Spanish Embassy and Mme. Jose Iglesias are expected to return to their apartment at the Wardman Park Hotel after passing a short motor trip to Frederick, Md.

**Mrs. Dawson and Daughter Depart for Brazil.**

Mrs. Thomas C. Dawson and her daughter, Miss Lillia Dawson, sailed yesterday for South America, where they will remain until September. Mrs. Dawson is the mother of the late Senator Oscar Underwood, of Alabama.

Mr. and Mrs. New have delayed their departure from the United States until the early summer, in order that Mr. Conrow might complete the portrait, but they expect to get away about the middle of July and will not return to their Washington home until September.

Recently Mr. New has been working on a portrait of Mr. Harry New, one time Postmaster General, and one of the late Senator Oscar Underwood, of Alabama.

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Miss Margaret Wylie, daughter of Mr. K. V. H. Wylie, is the guest of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. John H. Denison, in Williamson, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry N. Richey have gone to Lake Placid, where they will pass some time at the Lake Placid Club.

Miss Margaret Wade left Friday for Chester, Nova Scotia, where she has a cottage and where she will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dunham Vanderveer, of New York City, are at the Mayflower for several days before starting on a motor trip through Pennsylvania and Ohio.

Senator Samuel M. Shortridge entertained at dinner at the Plaza Deauville at Wardman Park Hotel on Monday evening. Gen. F. L. Parker also was host at dinner at the Plaza that evening.

Miss Mary A. Lindsey, of the Grace Hotel, stayed at the Plaza Deauville to attend the convention of the American Home Economics Association.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Fluke, of Calverton, Md., left Washington yesterday afternoon for a motor trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Then they will go by steamer to Chicago and on by automobile to Burlington, Wis. On their return trip they will stop over to visit Mr. Fluke's brother. Before their recent marriage, Mrs. Fluke was Miss Doris A. Fite. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Fite.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred S. Dunlap, of Danville, Va., announced their engagement of their daughter, Mrs. Katherine Barr, to Mr. Russell Miller, of Herndon, and Washington.

Mrs. Francis Lorraine Barr, of Danville, Va., announces the engagement of her daughter, Mrs. Katherine Barr, to Mr. Russell Miller, of Herndon, and Washington.

Mrs. Barr has been living in Washington, but will go home to Danville to be married. The wedding will take place early in September.

The marriage of Miss Dorothy B. Sonnenborn to Mr. Alfred H. Bennett will be solemnized next Sunday at noon at the home of the bride, 2831 Twenty-eighth street.

Mrs. John D. McGee will close her apartment at the Wardman Park Hotel this week and will go to St. Louis for a visit. Her son, Mr. John D. McGee, Jr., has gone to a camp in New Hampshire for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Waring, of Chipping, S. C., and Mrs. Waring's two sons, Peter and Andrew Drury, are expected to be at the wedding.

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## JELLEFF'S

These are the  
COTTONS  
that COUNT

Patou, Chanel, Regny, No-  
witzky . . . these are but a  
few of the important Paris  
couturiers who have glorified  
cotton! Inspired by the  
American sportswoman and  
worn by her with an un-  
deniable air of chic . . . all day  
long, now!

Our gay and popular Cot-  
ton Frock Shop invites you  
to see the newest versions of  
cotton smartness! Come . . .  
visit the Fourth Floor.



**India Print**  
go to the head!  
Small wonder  
when you see  
how charmingly  
it jackets the  
smart miss of  
woman Colorful  
with white or  
pasted frocks . . .  
\$10.50.

**Dotted  
Lawn**

The most fem-  
inine of being  
fashionable this  
Summer! It is  
sun back, too!  
And so very  
smart in white  
with blue-pink  
coral stripings!  
Sizes 14 to 20  
\$22.50.

**Black  
Linen**

is the more for-  
mal and sophisti-  
cated type of exten-  
sion smartness!  
And it is ravish-  
ing with a frilled  
white handker-  
chief batiste  
sleuve! Brown  
or navy lines  
suits, too. Sizes  
14 to 20 . . .  
\$22.50.

## Items of Interest in Capital's Smart Society

Capital Folk  
Vacationing in  
Rhode Island

Admiral Glennon and  
Wife Among Those  
Found at Jamestown.

Special to The Washington Post.

Jamestown, R. I., July 6.—Jamestown, situated on Conanicut Island, in Narragansett Bay, is an ideal place to pass the summer holiday. The cool sea breeze furnishes relief from the sweltering heat of the city and both young and old find ample entertainment in the many activities that this popular resort affords. Golf, tennis, swimming, yachting, horseback riding, and dancing are only a few of the diversions enjoyed by the summer visitors.

Four races at the Conanticut Yacht Club started on the Fourth of July and will be held every Saturday afternoon throughout the summer. The regular series will be varied by special races for speed trophies. There are picnics on the beach of the racing season. There is also a series of races for women. A tea follows the events at the yacht club on Saturday afternoons.

Following a long-felt need in Jamestown, the new bathing beach and pavilion, recently opened at Mackerel Cove, provides an excellent place for ocean bathing. This is one of the most pleasant places to bathe and the scenes presented are always gay. Brilliantly colored parasols dot the beach and there is always a lively game of water polo or beach ball to hold the attention of those who prefer the shade of the parasol to the more energetic pastime of swimming.

Almost all of the cottages have been opened for the summer and the hotels are doing a great business with a large number of guests. There is no doubt that Jamestown will have one of the gayest seasons in years. A great many people have already arrived and many more are expected in the near future.

Elspeth Osterhaus, wife of Capt.

Hugo Osterhaus, U. S. N., has taken

an apartment at the Bay Voyage Hotel

for the summer. Capt. Osterhaus is

here on the tour of the coast cruise

and is making a short stop at Jame-

stown for a short visit. Mrs. Oster-

haus was formerly Miss Helen Down-

ing of Washington. Her sister, Mrs.

Donald Alexander, and Mrs. William

Finley have leased cottages in Jame-

stown and will be here throughout

the summer.

Rear Admiral James Glennon, U. S.

N., retired, and Mrs. Glennon, of Wash-

ington, have taken a cottage for the

summer at the Homestead, Hot Springs, Va.

## Trio of Charming Mothers With Their Children



Underwood Photo.  
Frau von Prittwits, wife of the German Ambassador, with her daughter, Marisa, photographed at the Homestead, Hot Springs, Va.

## College Park

Miss Virginia Henderson, daughter of Maj. and Mrs. Robert S. Lytle, entertained at a bridge luncheon yesterday. Miss Henderson's guests included Miss Margaret Herring, Miss Helen Temple, Miss Anna E. Herring, Miss Anna E. Herring, Miss Josephine Griffith, Miss Isabel Symons, Miss Josephine Symons, Miss Katherine Smith, Miss Myra Ferrier, Miss Elizabeth Norton, Miss Leah Paul, Miss Dolly Bailey, Miss Leah Smith, Miss Katherine Lawson and Miss Roberta Howard.

Mrs. A. S. Blount and her two daugh-

ters, Virginia and Lenore, have gone to their home in Suffolk, Va., to pass

the summer.

Mrs. John Carroll is visiting in Ire-

land, where she will remain most of

the summer.

Officials Return  
To Capital After  
Brief Vacations

The Secretary of State, Mr. Henry L. Stimson, is expected to return today to his apartment at the Wardman Park Hotel after passing several days with Mrs. Simon at their home on Long Island.

The Attorney General, Mr. William D. Mitchell, will return tomorrow morning after passing several days in New York.

The Postmaster General and Mrs. Walter P. Brown, who are spending a short vacation in their home in Ohio, will return to Washington tomorrow.

The Secretary of Labor, Mr. James J. Davis, will return to Washington to-morrow. He spent the day on two in Pennsylvania, returning after a short vacation in New Jersey. Mrs. Davis and their children are spending the summer.

The chief of staff of the Army, Gen. Charles P. Summerall, will leave Tuesday for Fort Snelling, Minn., for an inspection tour of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps and the Citizens' Military Training Camp in that section.

Dolls' Wedding Features  
Tenth Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Carol Haverstraw celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary on Wednesday evening, with a reception at their home, 1738 Upshur street. The room is a large, airy, spacious living room, which was decorated with palms and cut flowers, with blue and gold as the prevailing shades. The centerpiece on the dining room table was a miniature diamond wedding.

Mrs. Michaela Smith and Mrs. Rose Woods were the maid of honor, assisted by Mrs. Mary Price, Mrs. Ethel Johnson, Mrs. William A. Paul and Mrs. M. A. Dell. Mrs. Myrtle Moffit was an entertainment program given by Mrs. John St. John, Mrs. Edith Athey, Mrs. James Kerr, Mrs. Oliver Porte and Mrs. Evaline Mcintire.

Out-of-town guests were Mrs. W. W. Hartman, of Atlantic City, and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Starr, of Philadelphia.

Young  
Wide Brim Straws  
for Hot Summer Days

1143 Conn. Avenue

## Mid-Summer MILLINERY

Reflecting the newest modes of wide brim straws and summer felts—the straws in natural and colors—the felts in whites and all high colors.

—JULY CLEARANCE  
Hats That Sold now \$5.00 to \$15.00

Printed  
Voile  
is a charming  
that is immed-  
ately captures  
the hearts of women  
of simple figures!  
The lines are so  
slim . . . the  
frock is cool and airy.  
It's a vision of  
loveliness in sizes  
40% to 52 1/2!  
\$25.

Other  
Cotton  
Frocks  
Dotted Swiss  
\$1.95 to \$22.50  
Linen Ensembles  
\$10 to \$25  
Fine Voiles  
\$5.95 to \$25  
Printed Lowns  
\$10 to \$25  
Satinettes  
\$10 to \$25  
Fourth Floor.

40% to 52 1/2!  
\$25.

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—JULY CLEARANCE  
Hats That Sold now \$5.00 to \$15.00

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# Society in the Suburbs and in Maryland's Picturesque Capital

## Chevy Chase Folk Obeying Vacation Call

### Mrs. Price Leaves Paris to Attend Wedding of Her Brother.

Mrs. Xenophon Price, wife of Maj. Price, has sailed from Paris, France, to be present at the marriage of Miss Virginia Blackstone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Z. D. Blackstone, to Mrs. Price's brother, Ensign John Alexander Milburne. The wedding will take place in August.

Maj. and Mrs. Charles R. Baxter entertained at a swimming party and picnic supper Thursday evening at Indian Rock.

Mr. Arthur Nichols has returned to his home after spending two weeks in Iowa.

Mrs. and Mrs. Forest de Lure Van Vliet, who have been visiting their brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Jessie W. Nicholson, have gone to Atlantic City, where they will spend two weeks.

Mr. Cyrus Zimmerman has returned to his home after passing a week at Troy, Kan., where he was ill on account of the illness of his father.

Mrs. Eldon Leeth, accompanied by her son, Irving, is passing a week at Grotto, Va.

Miss William Throckmorton entertained at a card party last Tuesday afternoon at her home.

Mrs. Herman L. Schuh left for Alaska, where she will visit her brother and spend the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hamilton have left for Ocean City, N. J., where they will spend the summer.

Maj. and Mrs. C. R. Baxter and family have returned to their home after spending several days at Aberdeen, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Schuh have returned from Boston, Mass., where he has been visiting a classmate for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Diller Goff, of Ingomar street, have taken possession of their summer home at Piney Point, Md., where they will spend several months.

Mr. Nathan Williams has returned from Toronto, Canada, where he attended the bankers' convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Walter have gone to Detroit, Mich., to be gone for the summer.

Lieut. Condr. and Mrs. Moore have gone to northern New York to pass the summer.

Miss Helen Harriet Williams has departed for Pasadena, Calif., to attend the Phi Beta Phi convention. There she will go to Alaska and Lake Louise, and spend the remainder of the summer in Canada.

Mr. J. T. Wilson is spending two weeks at Battle Creek, Mich.

Miss Geraldine Schuh is visiting friends at Boston, Mass., for a month. From there she will go to Toledo, Ohio, to visit her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cox have taken a cottage at Scotland Beach, Md., where they will stay for a month.

Miss Alice Groverman has returned to her home after spending the weekend on a house party near Plum Point, Md.

Mrs. J. T. Wilson and her sister, Miss Adah Wilson, were hostesses at a bridge tournament.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thompson and their daughter, Miss Dorothy, have motored to Monterey, Pa., where Mr. Thompson and Miss Dorothy will stay for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thyson have returned from the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thyson have returned from Bedford Springs, Pa., where they spent last week-end.

Mrs. Hugh Southgate and his daughter, her grandchild, from Bear Rocks, Mass., where they stay ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Sutton have returned from Skylane, Va., after passing the week there.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Carey have returned to their home, after spending two weeks on a motor trip to Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Taylor Channing and their two children, Taylor, Jr., and Virginia, have left for Boston by sea and will go from there to New England by motor to be gone for several weeks.

The Misses Nichols have returned from a two-week motor trip to Virginia, where they visited friends and relatives.

Mr. George Kast was hostess at a card party at the Modern evening for the members of her club.

Mrs. Carl Stuhler and her daughter, Jean Maxine, will leave Wednesday for Iowa, where they will spend the summer. Mrs. Stuhler's mother, Mrs. Margaret Moore,

Mrs. George Henderson has gone to Ocean City, N. J., where she will pass the summer.

Mr. Robert Ash sailed the last week for Europe, to be gone for several months.

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Stimson and family have gone to Cadmans Neck, Mass., where they will stay until September.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers left Wednesday for Ocean City, Md., to join his wife and stay for a month.

Mrs. Eugene Stevens and her daughter, Miss Josephine, have gone to Epping Forest, Md., where they will spend the summer.

Mr. William Stein, Jr., has returned from Virginia Beach, where he spent several days, attending the house party of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thompson.

Miss Mathilde Young and Miss Gail Wade of Boyd, Md., have returned from Atlantic City, N. J., where they spent several weeks.

Miss Anna Young, of Boyd's, Md., is spending the week-end with her cousin, Mrs. Ellen Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand Bartman, of Raymond street, have gone to Laytonsville, Md., where they will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Pierce spent last week-end at Baltimore.

Col. and Mrs. Harry Kramer and family have gone to Cape Cod, Mass., where they will spend the summer.

Miss Eugene Pitcher has returned from Illinois, where she passed three weeks.

Mr. Claude Pierce has gone to Camp Sims, the camp in Virginia, to be gone for three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wirt have gone to Long Island on a motor trip, to be gone for six weeks. They will also visit other places in the North.

Mr. Cecil H. and Mrs. Leeley Busch left Tuesday for Camp Avnaki, on Lake Champlain, to be gone for two months. They will go from there to Canada, returning the latter part of August.

Miss Clarence G. Calhoun entertained at a luncheon party Saturday afternoon at her home in Braemer Forest.

Mrs. D. Sherman Hoover and her daughter, Miss Blanche of Morrison street, have gone to Ocean Grove, N. J., where they will spend the month of July. From there they will go up on the Pocono Mountain to spend the summer.

Miss Ada Rew, of Evanston, Ill., and Miss Norma and Miriam Gardner, of Sunapee, N. H., have returned to their homes, after spending a week with Miss Ruth Lauder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lauder.

Miss Julia Denning has gone to camp on Long Island Sound, where she will be swimming director for the summer months.

Miss Anna Putman has left for six weeks in the South, to be gone for six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McCavley and family have taken possession of their cottage near Atlantic City, where they will pass the summer.

Mr. Isaac Neuman entertained the Wednesday Club at luncheon, bridge and mah jong at her home on Wednesday.

### Will Spend Summer in Europe



MISS JEANNETTE FUQUA,  
daughter of Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Stephen O. Fuqua. She is now with her parents at their home in Massachusetts avenue, but will sail shortly for Europe.

### KENNETH FORBES WEDS MISS RUTH LEA PEARCE

The marriage of Miss Ruth Lea Pearce, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen O. Pearce, and Mr. Kenneth B. Forbes, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Forbes, took place Saturday evening, June 29, at 9 o'clock at the Chevy Chase Baptist church, the Rev. Dr. W. C. Parker, pastor of the church, officiating. The church was decorated in evergreen, white gladioli, and Madonna lilies. Tulle bows and Madonna lilies marked the places where the bride and immediate friends seated.

The bride was escorted to the altar by her father, who gave her in marriage. She wore a gown of ivory satin with court train. The bodice was white and had a wide, embroidered sash. Across the back was a hand of orange blossoms. The only ornament was a gold chain and cross over 200 years old belonging to her mother's family. She carried a bouquet of yellow rose buds tied with yellow tulle. Miss Lucille Forbes, a sister of the bride, and Miss Miriam Likens, Miss Mary Pearce, sister of the bride, were maid of honor. She wore a gown of jade chiffon trimmed with hand-embroidered sash. Across the back was a hand of orange blossoms. The only ornament was a gold chain and cross over 200 years old belonging to her mother's family. She carried a bouquet of yellow rose buds tied with yellow tulle. Miss Lucille Forbes and Miss Miriam Likens.

Mr. Forbes and his bride left for a motor trip to Atlantic City. For the wedding the bride wore a black and white ensemble with a sash to match. They will be at home after July 15 at 2404 Birch drive, Larchmont, Baltimore, Md.

ZURICH MEETING GOAL  
OF CAPITAL TOURISTS

Dr. and Mrs. Abram Simon will sail July 20 to pass some time in Europe. They will attend a religious meeting in Zurich, Switzerland.

Mr. and Mrs. Luis Kaufman, who have been making their home in Los Angeles, will come to Washington the week and will remain the month.

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Mr. and Mrs. Edmund S. Kaufman have gone to Summit's Ring, Me., to pass the summer. Their daughters, Misses Virginia and Roberta, will attend the summer at Camp Edmore, in Bedford Springs, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Sigmund and their daughter, Marjorie Sigmund, sailed recently on the *Mauretania* to pass two months abroad.

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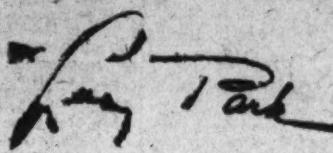
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# PARIS HAS DECLARED FOR THE RAISED WAISTLINE

## The Haute Couture Scores an Important Victory

Midseason Openings Prove That Smart Women Now Accept the Curved Figure and Natural Waistline.



The Fashion Coordinator.

PARIS has done it again!

This time not without a struggle, however.

Fashions do not arrive overnight. This is planted, and if everything is fertilized, it grows, and in time comes to its full flower. Only the uninitiated are confounded by the vagaries of fashion. Those wise in the ways of the mode have seen indications long in advance of what the trends will be.

For several seasons now the "battle of the silhouettes" has been on, and it looks as though Paris had scored another victory, and an important one, one that will have a decided influence upon clothes for the next five years at least.

The straight up-and-down, corseted figure, and simple sports type of frock which was all-prevalent after the war has never appealed to the great couturiers nor to their French clientele.

It did appeal to Americans, however, and because of their success with this type of frock such houses as Chanel, Patou and Lelong became rich and famous almost overnight.

Not for nothing, however, does Paris hold the scepter as arbiter of the mode. The simple, the artless, the totally copied and monotonous type of garment does not long appeal to the haute couture nor to the chic Parisienne who is feminine, first, last and all the time. The Parisienne also values individuality as one of the prime qualities of a successful frock. Even when she goes to a great house she does not necessarily accept the model just as it stands. A pinch here, a pull there, such a twist give it the air of having been made on her and for her—indeed it has.

So such an artist as Vionnet seized sheets and began to produce marks of intricate cutting—artfully simple, subtly feminine, impossible to copy except by an artist. She began to, ever so slightly, to define the lines of the figure and hint at the coming new silhouette, which now looms as the most important thing in autumn fashion.

Louisboulangier, of course, was only feminine, and raised the waistline of her frocks, while lengthening skirts and introducing the famous cock line. One by one the leading couturiers fell into line, introducing a tuck here, a few tucks and shirrs there, which should accustom their clientele

once more to the idea that the normal woman had a waist, curved hips and bust.

American women were frankly alarmed. Ever since the war they had vaunted the freedom of the new fashion, the skirt and jumper mode for daytime, the rag of chiffon for evening, and the mere wrap of a girdle by way of restraint—if one could dignify its functions by such a name. Not for them the feminine mode. They would defy the haute couture and dress as they pleased.

Only as recently as six months ago a customer went to one of the leading Fifth Avenue shops and asked to see the new line of imports, only to be informed that they were all in the workroom. When she asked if they were being copied, she was informed that they were all having the waistline let down because the models all "looked so funny" in the new high waistlines. Our eyes, accustomed to vertical lines, refused to recognize the chic of the dress which stressed the natural lines of the figure, although Frenchwomen accepted the innovation with delight.

It looked for a time as though all the Paris frocks would have to be altered to suit the ideas of the American "trade." But it doesn't take long to accustom the eye to something new. And once that has taken place the old, no matter how fondly one regarded it, begins to look decidedly passe.

Thus at the recent midseason openings in Paris, American buyers were hastening to order dresses which molded the body, placed the waistline at the place where nature intended it to be, and stressed the curve of the hips. Even the classically simple sports frocks, by such designers as Jane Regny, London Trade and Schiaparelli adopt modifications of the princess silhouette and sponsor belts and flares, yokes, pleats and tucks—all things, by the way, which make them difficult of reproduction.

If one buys an expensive frock today, one is reasonably certain not to see a dozen reproductions of it in a rapidly diminishing price range which finally land it on the racks of the bargain section.

The feminine mode is here. The natural figure—at least it looks natural, so skillfully is it corseted—is a thing of the moment and the future. And the Paris designers have triumphed, not by arbitrary methods but by extraordinary patience and skill.



A Paquin coat of green wool velour, with luxurious collar of wolf. Madeleine makes a stunning frock of black and white faille. A Jenny suit of broadtail cloth trimmed with ermine and skunk.

## Coats, Dresses, Suits Show Autumn Tendencies As Regards Line, Fabric and Color

### Paquin, Madeleine and Jenny Offer Typical Examples of the Coming Mode

WHILE the Paris midseason openings are not the most important point in size, they are eagerly scanned by fashion experts the world over, who know that here are the straws which show the way the wind of fashion is blowing for the coming season.

Already in the American market are the choicest of the models shown, and they are finding immediate acceptance among women who pride themselves upon being just a bit in advance of the mode.

#### A Paquin Coat.

Chosen for sketching is a formal street coat from Paquin, and during the fall and winter we shall undoubtedly see many versions of this type, which has several new and important features.

In the first place, it is decidedly new in cut. That there is a real tendency against the straight wrap-around coat to which women have clung persistently for the last five years was established without a doubt at the openings.

The newer coats show some adaptation of the princess line, especially the formal coat for street or afternoon wear. Low-placed flares are another feature which appeared time and again, and which are handled with unusual cleverness in this Paquin model, which places them toward the front, and preserves the slenderizing straight back which is becoming to most women.

#### Green is Important.

The color of this coat is also worthy of comment. It is in a lovely shade of green—and green looks large on the fashion horizon for fall.

The material is a thick-piled duvetin, rich and luxurious, light in weight, but having sufficient warmth for November days. This type of fabric is again high in favor with Paris couturiers for coats, and the new formal suits.

A luxurious collar of gray wolf adds the finishing touch of becomingness to a coat which any woman would covet.

#### Black and White.

We have spoken many times of the Parisienne's fondness for black and white, but perhaps we may be pardoned for mentioning it once more, in view of the number of designers who are showing stunning models in this combination for early fall.

The new house of Madeleine seems particularly anxious to exploit the possibilities of black and white, and is making some of the smartest frocks in Paris.

The dress chosen for sketching is perfect for wear during September and early October without a coat.

#### Of Crepe Faille.

The material is a heavy black crepe faille, soft and supple, with quite an apparent weave.

The dress is cut on decidedly new lines, the belt buttoning at the nat-

ural waistline, and the skirt beautifully draped with a circular flare which falls to one side.

The graceful cape is of white faille, with a wide border of black and white also makes the chemisette, which crosses surplice-fashion. The whole effect is at once demure, youthful, and exceedingly smart. Rose Desca's wide-brimmed hat, which softly frames the face and is placed at one side, is the perfect companion to this frock with which one would also wear the new

formal 16-button length suede gloves in ivory or palest gray or beige.

#### Broadtail Cloth.

Fabric furs have found acceptance with some of the most famous couturiers, and an example of the possibilities of broadtail cloth is this suit from Jenny, with tiered skirt and hip-length jacket, trimmed with skunk and ermine. It has a youthful tuck-in effect of satin—and is indescribably chic and not nearly as extreme as it sounds.

and delicate as a piece of lingerie. It must be washable, for it is frequently worn next the skin. It must be smart in fabric and coloring—and it must still be able to transform a mediocre figure into a vision of slender grace.

#### A Matter of Cut.

Since heavy boning was out of the question, the success of the new type of corset depended upon perfection of cut, and the proper use of reinforcements.

For the better grade of corsets—those designed to be worn beneath Paris frocks—crepe satin and crepe de chine were usually selected, because of their suppleness. The new garments are cut like a sheath, following every line of the figure, nipping in the waist, giving a delicate uplift to the bust, molding the hips. Reinforced panels, the clever use of taping and elastic, and perhaps light boning over the diaphragm for heavier figures, were found to do marvels in the way of controlling the figure if the garment were properly cut.

For the less expensive garments, rayon fabric in delicate colorings proved both practical and attractive.

#### New Colorings.

Modern corsets are marvels of beauty in decoration and coloring as well as in cut. Not a ruffle, or even the tiniest rosebud is allowed to interfere with the sinuous curves of the garment. But touches of hand applique, decorations of embroidery or creamy Alencon lace are used on garments of pale French pink, peach, ivory, pale beige and the more exotic colorings—so that one's corset and lingerie may all be in accord and all as feminine as possible.

#### Modern Lingerie.

Of course, the corset story can not be divorced from lingerie, for the ensemble idea prevails inside as well as outside.

The mode of today demands the semi-tailored rather than the fluffy type of lingerie. But it must also be delicate and luxurious in fabric, feminine in detail, lovely in coloring, if it is to appeal to the modern woman. Much of this lingerie follows exactly the new princess silhouette.

#### Court Helps Bachelors To Marry in Montana

LOS ANGELES, Calif., July 6.—Superior Judge Stephens recently refused to permit Mrs. Philo C. Robinson, auditor for the Biltmore, to swear on the witness stand that she will not get married again.

"That would be unfair, not only to the lady, but to a great many desirable bachelors," said the court gallantly.

Mrs. Robinson was in court to apply for an allowance for her son, for whom she is guardian. The boy recently inherited some Montana land on which the property is \$15,000 a month, according to the attorneys, but the property is tied up in court. So Judge Stephens made an order giving the boy \$750 a month.

#### Senator Saves Texas \$340.

AUSTIN, Texas, July 6.—Senator Tom Pollard, chairman of the senate finance committee, doesn't claim to be an expert purchasing agent, but he thought the board of control, which does the State's buying, was paying bills printed. So he shopped around and managed to save \$340 on a job which the board had contracted for \$1,000.

#### The New Silhouette.

Upon some points the designers are agreed, regardless of the materials they use. Lines are more feminine than ever; the natural figure and higher waistline are stressed; skirts are getting longer by the minute, and the extremely low back decolletage prevails.

#### The New Silhouette.

Augustabernard is perhaps the leading exponent of the subtle use of the more clinging fabrics. Her evening dresses are rightly considered classics of

## Gloves Achieve Importance Among Autumn Accessories

They Are Being Promoted for Evening Wear as Well as for Sports and Street.

WHEN Mme. Agnes appeared with a gold lame costume and long gloves of gold kidskin, and Chanel showed her models wearing long black lace gloves, the average woman shook her head and thought of it as just another French vagary—exciting but impractical, "and certainly nothing you or I would wear, my dear."

women wearing long white gloves, but it was decidedly the exception rather than the rule.

During the summer gloves have not been stressed with the filmy dance frock, but they have been increasingly important with the sports and street costume.

The gauntlet glove of doeskin has been the almost invariable accompaniment of the sleeveless dress, and the wrinkled 12 or 16 button length—so fashionable a decade ago—has reappeared with the wider more feminine sleeves of the "dressmaker" frock or suit. When such a glove is worn with the tailored sleeve, it is frequently wrinkled over the sleeve, and worn with one or two stunning bracelets. The cuffed glove is also shown, with more restraint in treatment, using buttoned or applique motifs for decoration.

Color for Evening.

White and off-white prevailed among the first long gloves seen last season. But there is every indication that autumn and winter will see gloves in pale pink, lightest beige and even pale blue and green with harmonizing frocks. The cuffed glove is also sometimes shown for evening wear. An interesting set of glove and bag has a glove of white lace kid embroidered in pearls and silver, and a white moire envelope with corresponding decoration.



One of the new princess frocks from Patou, in black velvet and flesh georgette.

## Stars of the Autumn Evening Mode Which Will Add New Brilliance to the Season

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#### To Marry in Montana

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#### the mode.

Chosen for illustration is an Augustabernard model in flat crepe, which is typical of the new silhouette. The bodice is absolutely simple, with straps over the shoulders and deep oval decolletage in the back. The graceful tiered ruffles are applied diagonally and finished with a bow at the natural waistline and long draperies at the back. Another example from the same designer is of lustrous ivory panne velvet (very important for fall). A wide sash molds the hips and ends in a train-like drapery at the back.

#### Taffeta and Faille.

Of the stiffer fabrics, taffeta and faille are favored. Cheruit makes a charming princess dress of pale pink taffeta, the skirt applied to the bodice in scallops, and a butterfly bow marking the point of the deep V decolletage at the back. Another effective frock is of navy faille—navy continuing in favor for autumn evenings. This dress follows the "mermaid" silhouette, with puffy draperies released low on the figure, and a cluster of white gardenias at the back of the left shoulder.

# Society in the Suburbs and in Maryland's Picturesque Capital

## Chevy Chase Folk Obeying Vacation Call

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Mr. Cyrus Zimmerman has returned to his home after passing a week at Troy, Kan., where he was laid on account of the illness of his father.

Mrs. Eldon Leeth, accompanied by her son, Irving, is passing a week at Grotto, Va.

Maj. and Mrs. William Throckmorton entertained at a card party last Tuesday afternoon at her home.

Mrs. Herman L. Schuh left for Alaska, where she will visit her brother and spend the summer months.

Mrs. and Mrs. Hans Hamilton have left for Ocean City, Md., where they will spend the summer.

Maj. and Mrs. C. R. Baxter and family have returned to their home after spending several days at Aberdeen, Md.

Wendell C. Dugan has been visiting from Boston, Mass., where he has been visiting a classmate for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Diller F. Groff, of Ingmar street, have taken possession of their summer home at Piney Point, Md., where they will spend several months.

Mr. Nathan Williams has returned from Toronto, Canada, where he addressed the bankers' convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Walker have gone to Detroit, Mich., to be gone for the summer.

Lieut. Comdr. and Mrs. Moore have gone to northern New York to pass the summer.

Mrs. Helen Harriet Williams has departed for Pasadena, Calif., to attend the Phi Beta Phi convention. From there she will go to Alaska and Lake Louise, and spend the remainder of the summer in New England.

Mr. J. T. Wilson is spending two weeks at Battle Creek, Mich.

Miss Geraldine Schuh is visiting friends at Boston, Mass., for a month. From there she will go to Toledo, Ohio, to visit her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cox have taken a cottage at Scotland Beach, Md., where they will stay for a month.

Miss Alice Groverman has returned to her home after spending the weekend on a house party near Piney Point, Md.

Mrs. J. T. Wilson and her sister, Miss Adah Wilson, were hostesses at a bridge tournament at Piney Point.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thompson and their daughter, Miss Dorothy, have motored to Monterey, Pa., where Mr. Thompson and Miss Dorothy will stay for the week-end, leaving Mr. Thompson there to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thysen have returned from Bedford Springs, Pa., where they spent last week-end.

Mrs. Hugh Southgate and her daughter, Jane, are staying at Bass Rocks, Mass., where they spent ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Sutton have returned from Skylan, Ky., after passing the week there.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Garey have returned to their home, after spending two weeks on a motor trip to Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Ray Chevanning and their two children, Taylor, Jr., and Virginia, have left for Boston by sea and will go to their home in New England by motor, to be gone for several weeks.

The Misses Nichols have returned from a two-week motor trip to Virginia, where they visited friends and relatives.

Mrs. George Kane was hostess at a card party at the home of the members of her club.

Mrs. Carl Stuhler and her daughter, Jean Maxine, will leave Wednesday for Iowa, where they will spend the summer with Mrs. Stuhler's mother, Mrs. Margaret Moore.

Mrs. George Henderson has gone to Ocean City, N. J., where she will pass the summer.

Mr. Robert Ash sailed the last week for Europe, to be gone for several months.

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Stimson and family have gone to Cadman Neck, Mass., where they will stay until September.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers left Wednesday for Ocean City, Md., to join his wife and stay for a month.

Mrs. Eugene Stevens and her daughter, Miss Josephine, have gone to Epping Forest, Md., where they will spend the summer.

Mr. William Stein, Jr., has returned from Virginia Beach, where he spent several days, attending the house party of Commanders and Mrs. Gandy.

Miss Madeline Young and Miss Gail Wade, of Boyd's, Md., have returned from Atlantic City, N. J., where they spent several weeks.

Miss Anna Young, of Boyd's, Md., is spending the week-end with her cousin, Mrs. Ellen Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand Bartman, of Raymond street, have gone to Laytonville, Md., where they will spend the summer.

Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Pierce spent last week-end at Baltimore.

Col. and Mrs. Harry Kramer and family have gone to Cape Cod, Mass., where they will spend the summer.

Mr. Eugene Pitcher has returned from Illinois, where she passed three weeks.

Mr. Claude Pierce has gone to Camp Sims, the cadet camp, in Virginia, to be gone for six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Berry have gone to Long Island on a motor trip, to be gone for six weeks. They will also visit other places in the New York area.

Dr. Donald C. Thompson and Mr. Lester Burch left Tuesday for Camp Avnaki, Lake Champlain, to be gone for two months. They will go from there to Canada, returning the latter part of August.

Mr. Clarence C. Calhoun entertained at a luncheon party Saturday afternoon at her home in Braemer Forest.

Mrs. D. Sherman Hoover and her daughter, Miss Blanche of Morrison street, have gone to Ocean Grove, N. J., where they will spend the month of July. From there they will go up on the Pocono Mountain to spend the summer.

Miss Ada Rew, of Evanston, Ill., and Misses Norma and Miriam Gardner, of Sunapee, N. H., have returned to their homes, after spending a week with Miss Ruth and Mrs. Louis Laudick.

Miss Julia Denning has gone to camp on Long Island Sound, where she will be swimming director for the summer months.

Miss Ada Putman has left for camp in the South, to be gone for six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McCawley and family have taken possession of their cottage near Atlantic City, where they will pass the summer.

Miss Isaac Neuman entertained the Wednesday Club at luncheon, bridge and mah jong at her home on Wednesday.

### Will Spend Summer in Europe



MISS JEANNETTE FUQUA,  
daughter of Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Stephen O. Fuqua. She is now with her parents at their home in Massachusetts avenue, but will sail shortly for Europe.

### KENNETH FORBES WEDS MISS RUTH LEA PEARCE

The marriage of Miss Ruth Lea Pearce, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney H. Pearce, and Mr. Kenneth B. Forbes, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Forbes, took place Saturday evening, June 29, at 9 o'clock at the Chevy Chase Baptist Church, 1000 Rock Creek Park, Clark, Md.

The church was decorated in evergreen, white gladioli and Madonna lilies. Tulle bows and Madonna lilies marked the places where the families and immediate friends were seated.

The bride was escorted to the altar by her father, who gave her in marriage. She wore a gown of ivory satin with court train. The blouse was fine lace, with a belt of lace and a diamond brooch.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Garey have returned to their home, after spending two weeks on a motor trip to Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Ray Chevanning and their two children, Taylor, Jr., and Virginia, have left for Boston by sea and will go to their home in New England by motor, to be gone for several weeks.

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Miss Isaac Neuman entertained the Wednesday Club at luncheon, bridge and mah jong at her home on Wednesday.

Mr. William Donald Carmichael, of New York, has announced the marriage of his sister, Miss May Carmichael, to Dr. James Franklin Hays, Medical Corps, U. S. N. S., on Saturday, June 29. The couple will be married in New York City, and the wedding will be held at the Ambassador Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Kaufman have gone to the summer at Camp Edmore, in the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Kaufman will have their summer at the Ambassadors Hotel.

Miss Rose Blumenfeld, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Blumenfeld, of Calhoun, returned Wednesday from Atlantic City, where she has been with relatives for the last nine months.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund S. Kaufman have gone to the summer at Camp Edmore, in the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Kaufman and their daughter, Miss Virginia Kaufman, will have their summer at the Ambassadors Hotel.

Miss Ricka Gans will leave Wednesday for Baltimore to pass several days with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pach have returned from a week's stay in New York.

Miss Eleanor Loeb will return today to Camp Edmore, where she was guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pach.

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# THE DOUBLE

By EDGAR WALLACE

## CHAPTER I

WHEN Dick Staines left the University of Cambridge, he was confronted with several alternatives, all more or less unattractive. On the strength of his Honors degree he had been offered a place in his apprenticeship at a preparatory school; alternatively, he could have gone into a great motor works for three years at a salary of thirty shillings a week, with no sure prospect at the end of his apprenticeship; or he could have been appointed to the commission of the King's arms, where he would have received sufficient pay and allowances to discharge his monthly mess bill; or had he had influence, he might have entered that branch of the civil service which once starts forth on a diplomatic career.

He had no influence, he had no money, except the rags of a thousand-pound legacy which had taken him through Cambridge. On the night of his arrival in London he had taken on his arrival the four definite offers in that order. The nurse unhesitatingly, he could have gone into a great motor works for three years at a salary of thirty shillings a week, with no sure prospect at the end of his apprenticeship; or he could have been appointed to the commission of the King's arms, where he would have received sufficient pay and allowances to discharge his monthly mess bill; or had he had influence, he might have entered that branch of the civil service which once starts forth on a diplomatic career.

"Well, what do you think, old boy?" Tommy was anxiously awaiting his verdict.

"She's a nurse, old boy," said Dick unhesitatingly. "Pushes a dithering old woman all over the place in a paroxysm of—well, she doesn't exactly push him, but she's on the spot. Isn't she a stunner?"

"She's certainly a stunner," admitted Dick. "What's her name?"

"Dick! Dick! You wouldn't guess that I'd find that out," said Tommy triumphantly. "But I have! Mary Dane—sounds like something of the sort, doesn't it?"

"How do you know her name is Mary Dane?"

"Because I asked at the boarding house," said the shameless Tommy. "It's an order that wouldn't have occurred to me. The nurse I have got more initiative than most girls. And I'll tell you something else—the old gentleman she pulls about is a man of comfort. That dodge up and down the coast, looking for the right kind of air. I spoke to her once: 'Good morning,'"

"What did she say?" asked Dick, with a sudden flush of color.

"She said 'Good morning,'" said Tommy. "But she so took me back answering me at all that I couldn't think of anything more to say! She's a nice old boy; a voice like custard—you know, kind of soft and creamy."

He sounded, seeking an illustration.

They walked back, hoping to see her again. She was apparently off that night, as they sat in a smoke room, discussing a final whisky and soda. Mr. Walter Derrick strolled in.

He was a tall, thin man, and had a notebook in his hand.

"The merest guest of a guest," said Dick. "My purpose does not run to Metropoles."

"It's a pity you're not run to Metropoles."

"Then the apathetic Bath chairman did not mind the invalid still lumbered."

"You are at the Metropoles, too," she nodded.

"What did she say?" asked Dick, with a sudden flush of color.

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# News of the World of Fashion in the Capital and the Country

## Gowns Prove Important In Summer Time

Clothes More Conspicuous in Small Groups Than at Brilliant Fetes.

By VYLLA POE WILSON.

THOSE who planned the Federal City envisioned Washington not only as the seat of government but as a pleasant playground and summer resort as well, with handsome homes along the banks of the Potomac River and Anacostia Branch, and trim lawns and paths through the green waters. This has become something of a reality in the last few years with the introduction of the speedboat and launches into the playtime of Washington society. Only those who linger on until the middle of the summer and for the countless members of the official set whose duties keep them here in the task of getting the new administration safely launched on its four years, can tell the whole story.

In the minds of the pioneers were thoughts of carrying on for generations, the habit established in the early days of entertaining distinguished week-end and summer visitors in the homes of the National Capital and in nearby Virginia and Maryland. Since social leaders have bought and improved the old estates and many still live in the mansions old houses in which their fathers and grandfathers and great-grandfathers were born summer time in Washington has taken on a most exclusive and interesting character. Of course with the White House holding sway it is natural that the socials return to a situation something like that which existed when Dolley Madison and those of the past Revolutionary War period kept just the same kind of open door at the White House and the ladies on good terms visited back and forth among each other in a most informal but stately manner.

### Tea Parties and Picnics.

Clothes, it must be remembered, play the most important part at these informal summer time tea parties and picnics than at larger and more formal functions. When there are hundreds of guests present each one does not stand out from the crowd and point as a star, when there are only ten or twelve guests in a motorboat or for an out-of-door cup of tea in a lovely side Georgetown garden.

These who have been invited to tea with the hostess under the magnolia trees in the White House gardens realize that because the guests are few that clothes are important items in making an opening bow to the circle of Washington women with whom they will be associated for four years at least.

The modern picturesqueness of clothes compares most favorable and often surprises the costumes of the belles of yesterday, even in the days of billows and bows and quills and bows and bows. The feather laden hats, Today the woman who wears the garb of the moment to an out-of-door party at the White House or kindred sports about Washington looks like some gay bird of the air with a gay hat on in the back skirt, molded hip effect and the soft fit of her bodice. At a recent garden party several women wore all white dresses in this style and the outline of the peacock dress, standing with arms against the grass and the green of the shrubs and trees made them look like snowbirds dropped in to pay their respects to the chief host and hostess of the nation.

### For Matrons and Maids.

In sharp contrast to this most feminine and picturesqueness effect are the dresses of the matrons and maids who have discovered the Potomac River contains many opportunities for swimming and boating and fishing. In the ante-bellum days, and in even quite recent years, the woman who ventured into a boat deemed it a point of common sense to choose which which would not be in the sun, in the sudden rain. The modern costume is equal in durability, but for an entirely different reason. The summer girl of 1929 wears white or light-colored clothes which are designed to withstand the sun, the tubbings and do not lose their freshness even though they become drenched from the rain or from the spray of the fleet moving speedboats.

With the fragile beauty of the maidens of other days necessitated wearing of broad hats and veils to protect the complexion and parasols to still

## What Today Means to You

By MARY BLAKE

JULY 7.

"CANCER."

If July 7 is your birthday, the best hours for you today are from 12 noon to 2 p.m., from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m., and from 11 p.m. to 12 midnight. The danger periods are from 10 a.m. to 11 a.m. and from 3 p.m. to 4 p.m.

The astrological signs in evidence on this date portend many difficulties and differences—especially with friends and associates. Complications are likely, which may lead to estrangement. Much of the gravity of these happenings can be averted by tact and self-control.

A child born July 7 promises a pleasant life, but not aptitude. It will be an omnivorous reader and an avid student.

You have a very solid character, a just appreciation of duty, a fair sense of proportion, a stately bearing, energy or influences you. Although critical of others, you are much more critical of yourself and efforts. You are rather an easy conversator of others, but a very hard one of yourself. Your work, no matter how well it may be done, always appears, in your opinion, to fall short of your own expectations.

You possess a large measure of originality and a sense of humor. You are permeated with new ideas and exceptional methods. Association with any one else will cramp your style.

If, however, left to your own devices, a good deal of time and effort will reward your efforts. You will, "surge your main gait," capitalize your many natural abilities and by putting forth your best efforts, realize your ambitions. You are capable of satisfying your own extreme demands of yourself.

The fly in the ointment is a tendency to be sarcastic. This may be clever, but the consequences are fatal to sincere and lasting friendship. You possess so many sterling qualities that it behoves you to do all in your power to cure yourself of this fault. Good taste and sound judgment are invariably shown by you, and a sense, as well as discernment, is not lacking in your "make-up." You do not advertise the emotional side of your temperament, but nevertheless, you are capable of much affection.

Successful people born July 7:

Philip S. French, physician and surgeon.

George Sharwood, jurist.

Mrs. Sarah P. Parton (Fanny Fern), author.

Joseph H. Wade, early promoter of Telegraph Lines.

Miriam C. Harris, author.

Richard C. Carter, actor.

(Copyright 1929.)

## Europe-Bound for Summer Holiday



Bachrach.

MLLE. JEANNE CRETZIANO,  
daughter of the Minister of Roumania. She will sail  
shortly with her father to pass the summer abroad.

bertha-like bertha is knotted primly in the front. With this Mrs. Williams wears a wide-brimmed hat.

Worn by Mrs. Carl Denton.

Mrs. Carl Denton of Portland, Oregon, was at one of the small out-of-door homes at the White House Tuesday evening. She was wearing a dress of light flowered chiffon, made with a closely fitted, knotted hip girdle. With this she wore a white straw picture hat.

Mrs. Clyde B. Atchison, wife of the Interstate Commerce Commissioner, who went to the White House with Mrs. Denton, had on a navy blue lace ensemble with a wide transparent brimmed hat.

Mrs. James R. Good, wife of the Secretary of War, is wearing a dress of beige with a rose tinted to the tones bordering on lavender. With this Mrs. Good wears a most becoming hat of beige straw.

Mrs. Helen C. Cummings, wife of the Surgeon General of the United States Public Health Service, is wearing a dress of black chiffon with bold designs in colors. With this she wears a black straw hat.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth wore for one of the recent luncheons a dress of white crepe de chine made on simple lines. With this she wore a red straw hat with a narrow turned down brim.

On a recent trip to Europe, Mrs. Longworth wore one of the popular canary straw hats made on tailored lines. With this she wore a natural colored straw hat. For a dinner party Mrs. Longworth wore a black chiffon dress flowered in rose and blue with a wide brimmed hat.

Mrs. Edward Denton, who at a recent luncheon a dress of lavender chiffon flowered in deeper shades. With this she wore a lavender straw hat.

Mrs. Lee P. Hart wore at a recent bridge party a dress of lavender flowered with a rose. With this she wore a straw hat with a wide brim and a deep cut in the back. The skirt was formed on flounces longer in the back than in the front.

Mrs. Margaret McCord Boyle is also wearing a white lace evening gown with a flared skirt long in the back and a closely fitted hip girdle.

Dots Are Much in Vogue.

The clothes authorities of all the style centers are determined to dot the eyes of fashion for every hour of the day. The latest fad is for dots and dots and pin dots are legion at the country clubs, the golf links, on the river, and at the dance.

Even the hats and the stockings share the popularity of this dotting style. The most meager of the swimming suits, cut to the waist in the back and with wide sleeveless arm holes, are apt to have their colorful dotted silk surfaces plainly outlined with dots. Some are even embroidered on even practical suits on gold or silver metal threads.

The bare skin stockings designed in the direct style look as though the wearer is not wearing any stockings at all are apt to have little dots or larger ones arranged in cloches for all the world like an army of freckles marshaled in aistic array.

Even the summer evening slippers of a color to exactly match the dress hat and fox fur.

Mrs. Rachael V. Taylor, who entertained at dinner in honor of Mrs. Edward E. Clark, wife of the retired Interstate Commerce Commissioner, last week, wore a dress of navy blue chiffon with a vesture of cream lace. Mrs. Clark had worn a dress of green and black chiffon with a wide-brimmed black hat.

Mrs. Clark was a trial of various social secretaries, who add much to the garden party and tea party pictures at the Executive Mansion. Recently Miss Mary Randolph wore a dress of beige lace, made white in front and still blue and full in back. With this she wore a wide-brimmed transparent straw hat. Miss Ruth Fessler looked very attractive at one of the parties in a flowered chiffon dress of rose and blue and white, with which she wore a Leghorn hat with the brim turned up in back and ruffles drooping in the front. Miss Mildred Hall was a girlish figure in a white silk dress with a blue flowered border design and a becoming blue hat.

Dressed Adds Color.

If the modish maiden scorns the parasol for her water recreation, she adopts it most charmingly and enthusiastically for dressed-up occasions.

The brilliant bobbing about of the sun shades add much to many out-of-door parties or to the promenades in the residential parts of the city on a warm summer day.

Many of the costumes are of plain color which for some reason or another in the thin fabrics become known as clear colors. The efforts to relegate these to the background have decidedly failed.

At the garden party of the disabled veterans at the White House recently, the girl of today who bobbed or dashed about had at the first opportunity and welcomes the soft, creamy tan of face and back and hands and arms which make the white dresses of the season so very becoming.

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WASHINGTON: SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1929.

## SPRING VALLEY HOME MARKED BY ELEGANCE

Motif of Good Home Is Southern With Columns; Has Curving Pergolas.

### POOL IS IN THE GARDEN

The colonial home of Thomas L. Good, located at 4833 Rockwood parkway, Spring Valley, the new W. C. & A. N. Miller development, is unique in its simple and dignified elegance. The economy of the illustration will give an idea of the beauty and arrangement of the house. The southern motif, with its storied columns—as expressed in the architecture of the house—is reminiscent of the Georgian period. The two curved pergolas, one in the garden, are suggestive of Mount Vernon. Radiating from the house on the arc of the circle, these pergolas terminate in square blocks, one being open and the other forming the entrance to the garden, the other forming the garage, with space for three cars and servants' quarters of three rooms and bath.

True to tradition, the house has a central entrance leading to the living room, with its Adam fireplace, cornices and book shelves, all in character with the living rooms of the early American family. From the living room one enters the library, also a room of the house, the other forming the garage, with space for three cars and servants' quarters of three rooms and bath.

Dining Room at Center.

To the right of the center entrance hall is the dining room, adjoining which is the butler's pantry. A central staircase leads to the second floor from this pantry. From this room direct entrance is effected to the kitchen. Through the kitchen one enters the second floor of the house, where are found four well-appointed bedrooms and three baths. The floor arrangement is planned with a careful attention to livability and comfort.

The top floor, insulated with Celotex to insure complete warmth and comfort in winter, is a large room, one of a size which will permit of its use for recreation purposes. It is planned to have a billiard room, bridge parties, a billiard room, playroom for children, or library might well be planned for the space.

2 Porches on Second Floor.

True to the Southern tradition, so eminently expressed throughout this house, two large living porches are available to the second floor, each porch being reached through a rear chamber.

The grounds have been landscaped with sympathetic attention toward the maintenance of beauty in the setting for this gracious house, as well as assuring a delightful environment for the family. A charming bit of the garden plan is expressed in the reflecting pool. On either side of the pool are walks and from these, stone steps lead down the terrace to the level lawn.

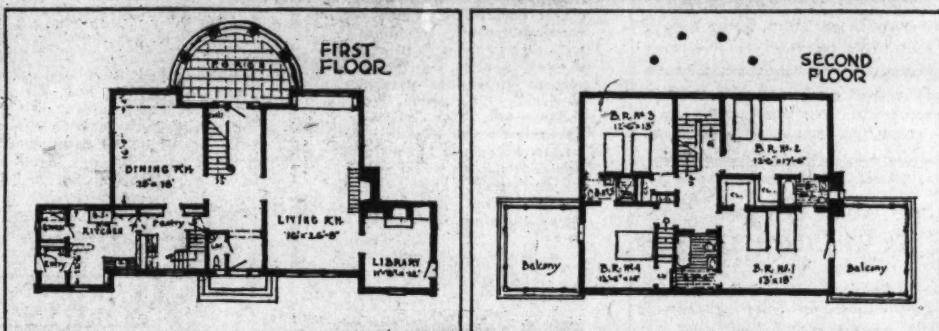
### Capital Builders Plan Exhibition

### Home Construction Will Be Shown at Industrial Exposition.

The Washington Builders Exchange last week decided to put on an elaborate home-building exhibit at the Fifth Industrial Exposition, which will be held in the Washington Auditorium of October 21 under the sponsorship of the Washington Chamber of Commerce. Five thousand square feet, covering the entire rear of the first floor, has been reserved for this demonstration of modern construction methods, the first ever attempted in this city.

The exhibit will center around an actual front elevation of a dwelling,

### HOME IN SPRING VALLEY HAS COLONIAL MOTIF



Colonial home of Thomas L. Good, at 4833 Rockwood Parkway, Spring Valley, the new W. C. & A. N. Miller development. Its southern motif with its storied columns is reminiscent of the Georgian period. The landscaping of the lot with formal garden layout is a feature. Floor plans are shown below.

### Godden Appointed As Sales Manager

### Former Newspaper Man Has Much Experience in Publicity Work.

S. E. Godden became sales manager for the real estate firm of McKeever & Goss, Inc., last week, succeeding J. A. McKeever, who will enter business for himself.

Born in Marion, Ohio, Mr. Godden, a newspaper man, came to Washington in 1917 as real estate editor of The Washington Post and later handled the publicity for former Gov. James M. Cox of Ohio in his campaign for the presidency in 1920.

In 1921 he entered the real estate business as publicity manager for Allan E. Walker Co., Inc., being one of the first real estate publicity managers in the city. Afterwards he became a director of different Walker companies and the firm's sales manager. About two and a half years ago he joined the sales force of McKeever & Goss, Inc.

which will be complete in every detail, including stone and brick work, ornamental iron, wooden trim, plaster and window glass. The whole facade will be set off by elaborate landscaping by leading landscape artists of the Capital, who will also be on hand to exhibit and demonstrate of all the leading construction materials obtainable in the Washington market.

The president of the exchange, Arthur L. Smith, and his secretary, R. H. Johnson, are actively in charge of arranging this important exhibit. The other officers of the exchange are W. V. Boyle, J. L. McDonald and C. C. Murdoch, vice president; R. E. D. Brewster, treasurer; Thomas Wright, Fred Dreyer, Joseph Gaither, B. K. McCloskey, E. H. Rosengarten, W. E. Mooney, Leroy Reeves, E. L. Schmid, J. M. Winema and George Wayne.

### 2042 37th St. N.W. (Just North of Burleith)

Is the very best six-room and bath home, colonial front porch, double-rear porches, all improvements, garage, etc.

NOW FOR SALE  
OPEN TODAY FROM 1 UNTIL SOLD

**SHANNON & LUCHS**

1435 K St. N.W.  
National 2345

### CHAIN STORE LEASES

National or local business enterprises desiring to establish one or more links to their chain of retail stores in Washington will find it advantageous and profitable to consult us. For many years we have specialized in this particular class of property leasing.

**WEAVER BROS.  
REALTORS**

809 15th St. N.W.

Main 9486

### HOME IN SPRING VALLEY HAS COLONIAL MOTIF

### NEW CONSTRUCTION CUTS FIRE INSURANCE

Slow-Burning Buildings and Improved Protection Are Reducing Rates.

### EDUCATION IS BIG FACTOR

The improvement construction of the average building erected during the past few years has resulted in property owners and tenants enjoying savings of millions of dollars in fire insurance premiums, according to C. W. Pierce, vice president of the Fidelity-Phenix Fire Insurance Co., in charge of the corporation's engineering division.

"The are, of course," said Mr. Pierce, "the most attractive and complete exhibit homes ever offered in Washington."

This home is one of the first to be completed in Samsbury Co.'s Northgate, a community of individual type detached homes on the north side of Kalmia road, between Sixteenth street and Thirteenth street.

Of the new homes to be built in Northgate, two are now completed. Others nearing completion afford the opportunity for careful inspection and

### BIG CROWDS INSPECT POST'S MODEL HOME

Sanbury House at 1335 Kalmia Road Will Be Open Two Weeks Longer.

### COMPLETE IN ITS DETAILS

The record crowd of visitors to the Post-Samsbury model furnished at 1335 Kalmia road northwest last Sunday expected to be exceeded by today's group. More than 1,500 were conducted through the house last Sunday. It will be open for the next two weeks daily until 9 o'clock in the evening.

The visitors have been of the opinion that this is unquestionably one of the most attractive and complete

fire insurance rates, such as improved fire department protection, increased sprinkler installations and fire prevention education, but construction is the most important factor.

"There are more or less antiquated buildings of different types in all sections of the Nation have in recent years been supplanted by new modern and fire-resisting structures, and the results have been clearly reflected in the average fire insurance rate, construction being the first consideration in figuring the basis charge for fire insurance protection."

Cut Nearly 20 Cents.

In 1914 the average fire insurance premium charged by the leading stock fire underwriters of the country was \$10 a \$100,000 of insurance, while in 1928 it had declined to \$8.4. This decrease, which occurred in the face of substantial advances in the prices of virtually all other business necessities, may not appear to be a material change, upon superficial examination, but when it is

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## COLUMNS OF STEEL IN FOXHALL HOMES

Unusual Construction in Elizabethan Dwellings by Boss & Phelps.

### WIN ARCHITECTS AWARD

A group of five homes of the Elizabethan period, designed by James E. Cooper and owned and built by Boss & Phelps, has been erected in Foxhall Village. This group of houses was given the No. 1 award by the Architects Advisory Council of the District of Columbia at the time the permit was issued for their construction.

They are unusual in construction. They have steel beams and columns running from the basement to the roof and in addition have full walls, Oregon pine ceiling, clear white oak flooring, all windows of plate glass, half timber work on masonry, woodwork of cypress, and slate roofs. The houses contain five master bedrooms and three tiled baths. Sanitas is used on kitchen and bathroom walls, and kitchen dressers are special designs. Kitchen fixtures are of Vitreous ware. The backs of the houses, as well as the fronts, and the detached garages are of face brick. All rear fences are iron set in concrete. All the door and window sills are of Indiana cut stone. These are full three-story houses, with air space above third story.

The roof lines of the houses are extraordinarily well done. Spacing and design of the windows in the front of the houses is very interesting. The parapet wall and the two Gothic windows in the middle houses are very cleverly worked out. At considerable cost the owners have built a 13-inch brick retaining wall, dividing the different levels in the fronts of the houses and around the outline of the lot. These walls have been built to conform to the contours of the terraces.

The houses are heated by automatic oil-burning furnaces, and contain electric refrigeration. Fireplaces have originally designed English mantels. The bases of the mantels and hearths are of Sienna marble. Fireplaces are built up with fire brick set in fire clay. All the woodwork in the houses is of special design, based on a copy of the trim in an old house in Georgetown, built over a hundred years ago.

Steel window sash is used in the celars, and each cellar has a cold storage room and laundry trays. Each house has a central heating system with automatic gas hot-water heater with a 100-gallon tank. Each furnace has a coil in it which makes possible an unlimited supply of hot water at all times. Copper wire is used in all the door and window screens.

Doors throughout the houses are of birch and are authentic copies of early American and old English designs. All doors are of oak, 2½ inches thick, specially designed. All the electric side-bracket fixtures are of very unique design, and each of them has an imported parchment shade. Bedroom papers are imported from England. Gutters and downspouts are of heavy galvanized metal, and all the interior stair rails are of iron, painted green. The landscaping has been done in a very pleasing and effective manner. The houses are on a lot which is a quarter acre in dimensions. The exterior treatment has been very cleverly and distinctively worked out. They face Greenwich Parkway and Forty-fourth street and overlook the rolling hills and green trees of the new United States Government park.

### 15 Families on Single Street Form as Town

St. Louis, July 6 (U.P.)—One street, fifteen families numbering with servants less than 100 persons, five trustees and a bride club house as town hall comprise the newest village in St. Louis County.

The village of Huntleigh, located on Denny road, was recently incorporated by the county court to avoid the possibility of annexation by some other community. Trustees, who were appointed by the court, will call an election soon for the purpose of choosing a mayor.

### DOWNTOWN LOCATION The McReynolds Apartments

705 18th Street N.W.

Within Walking Distance of the Shopping District, Government Buildings, Etc.

Several one and two room apts. with K. B., maid service, valet and semi-hotel service at prices exceptionally low for this well-appointed residence.

**W. W. DRURY**  
813 15th Street N.W. National 8242

## OPEN TODAY \$12,250.00

3332 Military Rd. (1½ blocks east of Conn. Ave.)

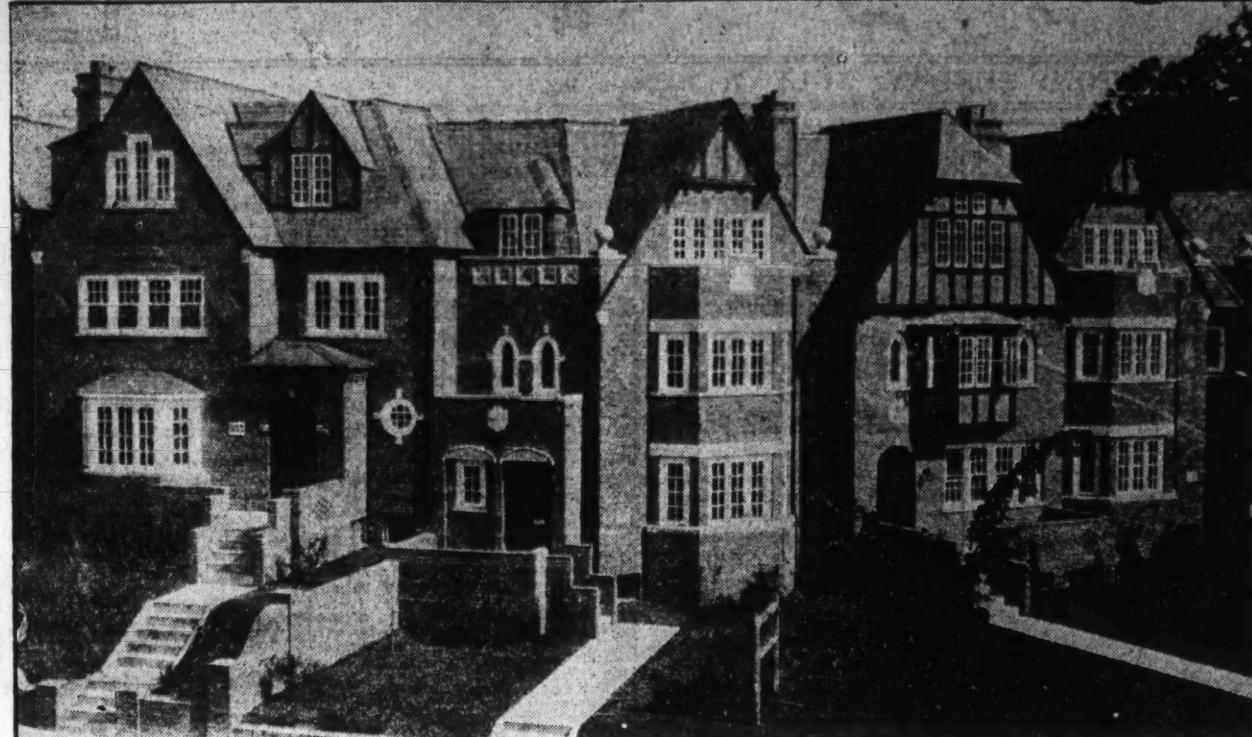
SPLENDID VALUE IN BRAND.  
NEW DETACHED BRICK HOME

Gracefully constructed, well designed and conveniently located as regards proximity to car and bus line, stores, schools and churches, this strictly modern home should appeal to any one wishing the exclusive environment incident to this charming subdivision. There are 7 (including cozy breakfast room) large rooms and tiled bath and separate garage.

Inspect it today

**Wm. H. Saunders Co., Inc.**  
Realtors  
1433 K St. N.W.  
District 1017

### HOMES IN ELIZABETHAN STYLE OF ARCHITECTURE IN FOXHALL VILLAGE



Group of five homes of Elizabethan period architecture at the north west corner of Forty-fourth street and Greenwich parkway, being Nos. 4401-3 Greenwich parkway and 1800-4 Forty-fourth street northwest. Foxhall Village. They are owned and built by Boss & Phelps.

### Bore Holes to Drain Water From Highlands

Shoshone, Idaho, July 6 (A.P.)—When the rolling terrain pours too much flood water upon them, farmers in the region bore holes in the ground and pour it back.

The country is underlaid with lava formations containing huge crevices which carry full streams from the highlands down to the Snake River. Holes from 30 to 60 feet deep have penetrated these crevices in a number of places with the result that much of the flood water is swallowed before it does.

Would Have River Seine Change Name to 'Yonne'

Paris, July 6 (U.P.)—A move to change the name of the Seine, one of Europe's most famous rivers, is now under way. Pierre Laroche, president of the Paris Faculty of Sciences, declares it should be called the Yonne.

ADJOINING  
EASTERN HIGH  
Exhibit Home  
212 17th Pl. N.E.

Attractive six and seven room homes; with tiled bath and shower; beautifully finished throughout, with paneled walls, hardwood floors, numerous closets and very up-to-date feature: an all-white kitchen, the housewife's dream: built-in garage. Beautiful lawns, bordered by artistic stone wall, overlooking new Anacostia Parkway.

Houses Selling Before Completed.  
Built by R. E. Kline, Jr.

Only \$7,950.00  
Terms Within Anyone's Reach

R. W. SAVAGE, Agent  
717 Union Trust Bldg.  
National 6799  
Or Any Broker

### 3515 Rittenhouse St.

SPACIOUS center-hall plan brick residence in Chevy Chase, D. C. . . 9 rooms, 2 baths, maid's room and back, covered concrete side porch, two-car garage. Condition like new. Overlooking the grounds of one of Washington's finest estates.

Open Daily Until 9 P. M.  
♦♦♦

**N. L. Sansbury Co., Inc.**  
1418 Eye St. N.W.  
Nat'l. 5904

### Chain Store Buys Northeast Realty

#### \$75,000 Is Paid in Negotiation by Weaver Bros. and Rosinski.

Announcement is made of the sale of premises 1107, 1108 and 1109 on H street northeast, to the S. S. Kress Co., operators of a chain of 5, 10 and 50 cent stores.

The Kress Co. will take possession of this property at an early date and will tear down the present building and erect in its place a large, two-story, and basement building to occupy the full size of the lot, which is 43 by 100 feet. This is one of the most valuable and newest additions to northeast H street and will undoubtedly increase the activities of this street. The sale was reported as being close to \$75,000.

This sale was negotiated for the property owner, Joseph Abraham, by Weaver Bros., Inc., and Carl G. Rosinski.

### Commission to Set Up Valley Forge Smithy

Reading, Pa., July 6.—A charcoal furnace, one of the type used before the Revolutionary War is to be set up at Valley Forge on the site of the smithy of 1742, which was operating when Gen. Washington and his forces established a winter camp there thirty-five years later. After many months of search such a forge had been found by George W. Schulz of this city. The Valley Forge Park Commission has obtained the right to the old Berks County plant from Mr. Schulz, who was able to get it only on condition that it be constructed at Valley Forge and retained intact.

## For the Sincere Home-Seeker

### Two Outstanding Detached Homes No. 2812 Ordway St. N. W.

CLEVELAND PARK

**\$12,500—TERMS**

An attractive detached home, on a tastefully planted lot, attractive shade trees, shrubs, flowers, etc. Seven spacious, tastefully planned rooms, tile baths, wide front porch; slate roof, NoKol oil burner, fully screened and weather-stripped. Owner has gone to Cleveland and has priced his home to sell.

### No. 2 E. Williams Lane CHEVY CHASE, MD.

**\$17,725—\$2,725 CASH, \$100 MO.**

Just completed, built by W. J. Wire. A detached brick, Dutch Colonial home, on a beautiful lot, high elevation, in Country Club section of Chevy Chase. Center entrance, inviting living room with covered side porch, large dining room, fully equipped kitchen, breakfast room, master bedroom with private bath, 2 other large bedrooms with bath, finished room in attic—most complete home.

### OPEN TODAY—2 TO DARK

**SHANNON & LUCHS**

1435 K St. N.W.  
NATIONAL 2345



Things you have always wanted are in this home

### 5023 Reno Road

just south of Harrison Street and one square west of Connecticut Avenue in

**Chevy Chase, D. C.**

Descriptions may read alike, but it's when you consider the details that you find this home splendidly complete and supremely comfortable.

The size of the rooms are especially noteworthy. There are four bedrooms—real rooms—great big master rooms, that will accommodate your furniture effectively—and two sumptuously appointed baths.

Home is of center hall plan with colonial porch and columns. The cornice finish of the first floor is of unique design and effective toning—entirely new. Big stone-faced fireplace in living room.

Beautiful wall fixtures, with power outlets everywhere.

The kitchen is most practical—excellent size, with built-in, roomy cabinets and dressers; one-piece porcelain sink; big pantry that'll accommodate the refrigerator—and leave plenty of shelf and floor space.

The basement is high, light,

dry and airy. Latest hot-water heating system, servant's toilet, laundry, etc.

Closets everywhere—coat closet, linen closet and large wardrobe closets in all sleeping rooms.

The third floor is finished in the rough—with plumbing brought to its level—available if it is desired to complete rooms—daylighted and protected.

The garage is ingeniously built in as an integral part of the home without encroachment on the garden space.

Construction is stone and brick, most attractively combined—slate roof, hardwood floors and select trim throughout. Carefully selected wall paper, linoleum on the kitchen floor. Metal weather-strips.

Lot is 60-foot front and 130 feet deep, opening on a 20-foot paved alley.

Most desirable neighborhood and convenient location.

### There is a genuine surprise awaiting you in the price

for there isn't a home comparable to it anywhere—and we are authorized to arrange liberal terms, too.

Open Sunday From 1 P. M. to Dark

You'll enjoy inspecting it

**MCKEEVER and GOSS Service**  
REALTORS  
1415 K Street  
National 4750

### OUR MODEL EXHIBIT HOME

**NEW ENGLAND COLONIAL**  
HOME of center entrance plan containing eight rooms and two baths . . . Four bedrooms on second floor and one on the third . . . It is screened and equipped with an oil burner . . . There is a two-car garage to match the house. The lot is of unusual size and is abundant with beautiful shade trees and shrubbery.

Drive Out Cathedral Avenue to 44th Place and Turn Left ½ Square

**W. C. & A. N. MILLER**

REALTORS  
1119 SEVENTEENTH ST. N.W.

DECATUR 610

## REGISTRATION URGED FOR ALL ARCHITECTS

Licensing System Would Keep Out Quacks, Is View of Institute.

### ASKED FOR ALL STATES

The American Institute of Architects is actively urging the adoption of a registration law for architects in every State in which such a law does not now exist.

"It cannot fail to be evident that the work of registered architects is better than the deplorable stuff turned out by amateur and untrained practitioners, as regards design and safe construction," says the annual report of the Institute's Committee on Registration Laws, of which Arthur Peabody, of Madison, State architect of Wisconsin, is chairman.

"Even if every architect, quack and otherwise, were now registered, it would at least stop the further addition to the ranks of totally undesirable men. But not every man who applies becomes registered, and examination of the young men gives promise for the future."

The committee complains that in some States which have enacted registration laws for engineers but not for architects an architect must register as an engineer.

#### Basics of Practice

"Registration again has become the basis upon which practice in other States may be carried on. The existence of registration laws in some States practically demands registration in the others, simply as a modus vivendi."

"It is a short-sighted policy to rest upon the condition that the architects in a certain State are doing good work and that the others are not qualified, or for an architect to say that his talent is above the need of licensing. No other great profession carries on that way."

The registration is a matter of interest also to the engineers of the country who through their societies are reported to be moving forward strongly to secure the necessary legislation for registering professional engineers.

The registration of architecture and engineering expects to maintain a high standard of ethics and practice by their associations, but there is the continuing disintegrating effect of use of professional titles by unqualified and unethical persons. To meet this condition and to protect the interests of clients as well as some restriction in the use of professional titles seems imperative.

#### Register as Engineers.

"The registration of engineers is some States where architects are not registered, as in Indiana for example, has impinged upon the profession or architects to the extent that architects there are compelled to register as engineers in order to continue in business. This is, of course, preposterous and has come about through the negligence of architects as regards their own professional ethics."

"But anything like a concerted effort of the engineering societies will be practically certain to extend the Indiana condition to other States unless the architects of such communities by obtaining separate registration preferably before the engineering registration takes effect."

"It is the experience of examining boards that young men trained for the architectural profession can qualify on passing the examinations without hardship. An interesting feature of experience in various States is that as a general rule engineers, perhaps for reasons of temperament and training, do not take interest in the architectural examinations. There is therefore nothing to fear with regard to registration laws and men to gain."

"As a general rule, an architect must be registered in some State in order to practice in most other States. For this reason Ohio architects have gone to New York, Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana, Michigan and the like in search of a law in their own State. This will be remedied when their new law comes into effect."

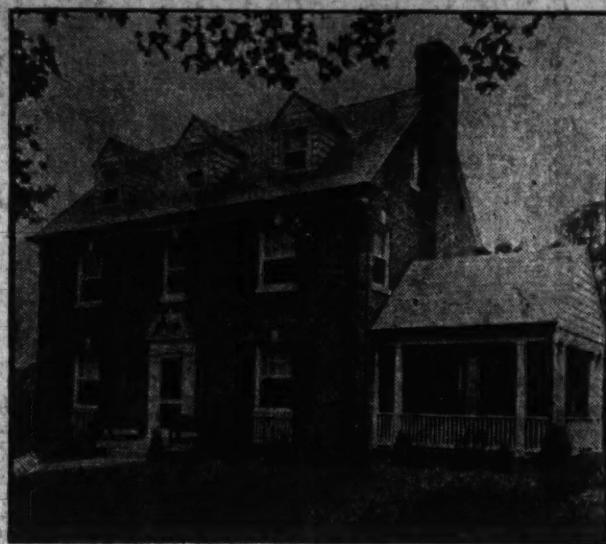
"Meanwhile considerable inconvenience and expense is caused by going to other States for registration and the resulting position of architects so registered is somewhat anomalous."

#### BUILDING PROJECTS.

Classification	Number of Projects	Value Total
Commercial buildings	354	\$17,064,800
Industrial buildings	127	26,753,900
Hospital and institutions	40	3,889,300
Public buildings	65	2,049,700
Religious etc.	56	3,373,600
Social etc.	16	1,000,000
Residential buildings	2,856	67,310,300
Total buildings	3,371	111,897,600
Total work and sub. val.	523	167,427,900
Total construction	4,465	167,427,900

Above is a detailed statement of contracts for new building construction in 27 Eastern States during the week ended June 29. Compiled by F. W. Dodge Corp.

## MODEL HOME OF THE POST



S. L. Marks.  
Another interesting view of the The Post-Sansbury model furnished home at 1835 Kalmia road northwest now on exhibition daily until 9 o'clock in the evening. It is in Northgate, the new N. L. Sansbury Co., Inc., development.

### BIG CROWDS INSPECT POST'S MODEL HOME

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.

observation of the quality of materials and skillful craftsmanship, characterizing the high standards of Sansbury construction.

In planning the development of Northgate, the Sansbury Co.'s aim is to execute, both in design and arrangement, the type of homes that from observation of current sales is in great demand. The plans are especially suited to the requirements of today's purchasers—with a reasonable price range.

### Women Apparel Store Will Move

#### Exceptional Features Will Mark New Building

on F Street.

Joseph Harris, operating the Harris Shop, now located in the City Club Building, 1816 G street, who will remove their business to 1224 F street northwest, has announced the awarding of contracts to rebuild the property to Clinton Construction Co. The plans for the new building were drawn by Howard A. Cuthbert.

The first floor is to be devoted to hose, underwear and shoes. The second floor will be finished in walnut, will be occupied by the dress department. A feature of the building will be an elaborate evening room where formal wear will be sold. A stage, on which special displays of evening dresses will be held, is also provided. The third floor will house the coats and millinery departments, and the fourth floor will be for inexpensive dresses, offices and work rooms.

The building is quite unusual, having a base of black marble and copied from European store fronts, with background of paneled bird's-eye maple and walls. The lease on the building, which covers a term of five years, was negotiated by Carl G. Rosinski for the Harris Shop.

Child's Wagon Figures in Theft.

Washington, D. C., July 6 (U.P.)—A new use has been found for small wagons used by children. The innovation was introduced by thieves who robbed the storehouse at the home of W. P. Miller, hauling away supplies which covered a term of five years, was negotiated by Carl G. Rosinski for the Harris Shop.

**SPECIAL !!**  
Will sell or lease two-story brick and concrete building on main thoroughfare within two squares of Woodward & Lethrop's.

Suitable for light manufacturing, store, etc.

**WARDMAN**  
Call Office, Main 3830, or  
Mr. Hill, Main 10291

**Business**  
**Property**  
**Leasing**  
**Carl G. Rosinski**  
738 Woodward Bldg.  
National 9254

## 2,000 VISIT MODEL CHEVY CHASE HOME

Handsome English Villa in New Residential Section Has Many Features.

### OPEN AS DAILY EXHIBIT

More than 2,000 persons, prospective beautiful-home seekers and those interested in handsome residential structures, have visited during the last week the model furnished home opened June 30 by Chevy Chase Gardens management in the attractive residential section of the city.

The home is located at 4624 Langdrum lane. Two homes in this development, which will eventually include 500 homes, were sold on the opening day. Another crowd is expected to see the model furnished home today. It will be open daily from 10 o'clock in the morning until 10 at night until July 30.

To visit this home one drives straight out Wisconsin avenue to Langdrum lane, opposite the Chevy Chase Country Club; then up the latter thoroughfare to the building, located on a spacious lot with a footage of 101 feet on Langdrum lane and 82 feet on Stratford road.

In short, it is the most complete basement ever constructed.

On the first floor, the main entrance leads into the reception hall. Immediately to the left of the main entrance is the library and around the room from it is a walk-in telephone desk, folding into the wall. Just to the right is a closet.

From the right of the reception hall, the living room is entered. It contains an artistic flagged fireplace, 8 feet wide.

and is connected by French doorways on both sides of the fireplace with a porch 22 by 22 in dimensions.

#### Modern Kitchen.

From the left of the reception hall access to the library is obtainable. A Dutch door at the first platform of the main stairway ascending from the reception hall, opens into the dining room on the rear of the first floor. Back of the library is a snug breakfast room, lighted by a large window, and back of the breakfast room, an ultra-modern kitchen, equipped with convenient accessories, drainboards, closets bins, "kitchen maid" collapsible ironing board, Fire King range and tiled

superbly done in orchid and Nile green tile, respectively.

In the attic is a maid's room, store room, card room and off the north-west bedroom of the second floor is an upper porch of similar dimensions as the ground porch.

The woodwork of the interior is

done in chestnut; the walls are stippled in the palest shades, green, old rose, ecru, light blue and lavender.

This home is owned, built and for sale by Judge Henry J. Hunt 3d, one of the developers of Chevy Chase Gardens.

## SHEPHERD PARK



Visit our newest Model Home whether you are a buyer or not. An excellent production of a modern home for discriminating, up-to-date lovers of beauty. Homes of this type are contributing factors for the contentment and happiness of a family. As soon as you enter the reception room you are captivated by its harmonious lines and cozy feeling, which are symbolic of the irresistible lure of the entire Home.

This Home is located in historic Rock Creek Park, 1437 Iris Street N.W., Washington.

The price and terms are very attractive. Drive out Sixteenth Street, past Alaska Avenue, turn right to property, or out Alaska Avenue to Fourteenth Street and left to Iris Street.

**SMITH BROS. & CO.**

Adams 4588

**\$9,950**

**CAFTRITZ**

3534 PORTER ST.  
A new detached brick residence in Cleveland Park

**\$19,750**

OPEN TODAY

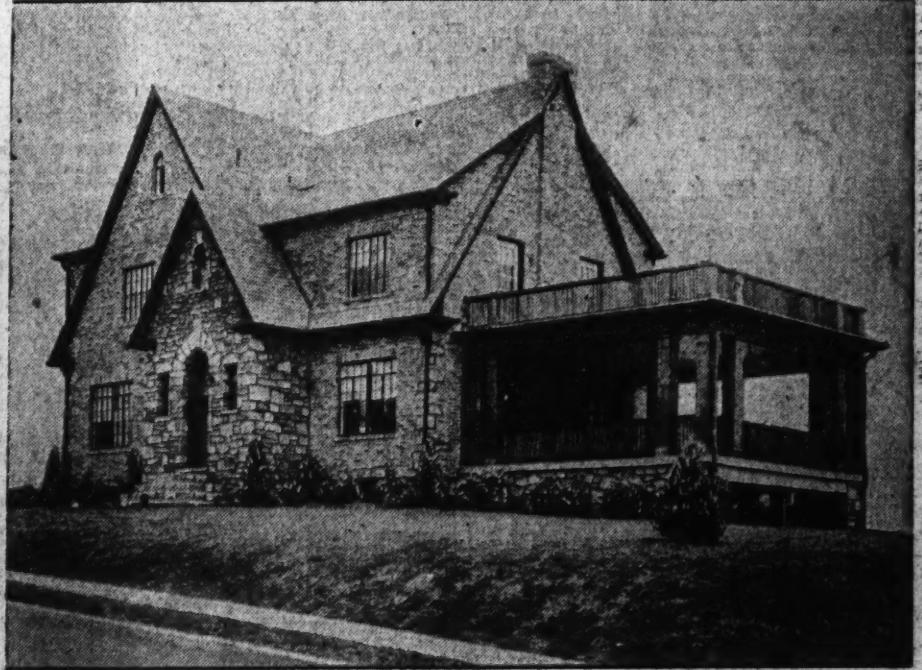
We have secured unusual chain store, with long lease on one of principal Northwest thoroughfares. Priced to show income return of about 13% net on money invested. Location one of certain enhancement in value.

**N. L. Sansbury**  
COMPANY INC.

1418 Eye St. N.W. Owners-Builders Nat. 5904.

**Chevy Chase Gardens.**  
A COMMUNITY  
OF  
DISTINCTIVE HOMES

4624 LANGDRUM LANE



OUR FURNISHED MODEL HOME

## AN OUTSTANDING ARCHITECTURAL ACHIEVEMENT

"Was the Verdict of the Thousands That Saw This Magnificent Home Last Sunday?"

This beautiful English home of stone construction is undoubtedly one of the finest model furnished homes ever presented—located in one of the most beautiful residential sections—it contains twelve magnificent rooms and three colored tiled baths . . . There are five master bedrooms, double porches that are wonderful. The kitchen finished in green with green fixtures and Kitchen Maid cabinets will delight any woman. The ultra modern features are too numerous to mention . . . You must see this home to appreciate real value. It is completely furnished by Baums Furniture House—Shades by the Shade Shop, electric fixtures by M. Kapneck. Electric refrigeration—Frigidaire.

Other homes in this development range in price from \$13,500 to \$29,500 on terms that are astounding.

### SAMPLE HOUSE

4631 Hunt Ave.

PHONE

WISCONSIN

4129

Drive Out Wisconsin Ave.—Opposite Chevy Chase Country Club Grounds—  
to Our Sign at Hunt Ave. or Langdrum Lane.

PHONE

WISCONSIN

4129

### A New Home Of The Elizabethan Period

Built by W. C. and A. N. Miller

The charm of this period of architecture is undeniable. The builders have given an interesting interpretation of it in this very attractive brick home of 4 BEDROOMS and TWO BATHS (ONE A SHOWER). The house is 24 feet wide, finely detailed throughout and equipped with all of the latest devices for comfort and utility, including radio, phonograph, etc. One floor up and downstairs. Handsome fireplaces, built-in bookcases and china closet. Long sloping slate roof. Copper guttering and spouting. Deep lot to paved alley with GARAGE. You should inspect this most reasonably priced home at once.

Drive out Crown Ave. to Piney Branch Rd. (at Bureau of Standards) and west to property, or north on Wisconsin Ave. to Von Ness St. and east to property.

**BOSS AND PHELPS**  
THE HOME OF HOME

1417 K St.

Realtors

National 9300

Go through this home  
In Rock Creek Hills

**R.E.LATIMER**  
DEVELOPMENT

1630 Jonquil St. N.W.

Georgia 1270





## BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

BEAUTY parlor or furniture supplies and equipment; cash-easy terms; catalogues sent. Gibbs Co., 566 7th Ave., New York.

CONFECTIONERY store for sale \$15,000 es-  
timated. Address: Box 666, Washington Post.

DELAWARE charmers; fees small; free forms.

Chair, C. Carter, Wilmington, Del.

GUIDEBOARDS; fees small; best; trans-  
portation; board; reasonable. Address: Box 663.

JUNK SHOP—Auto wrecking, tire establish-  
ment, etc. located on Washington's business  
district. Good business. Owner living city.  
Call 6722. Wash. Post.

LUNCHEONETTE—Business in good location. Do-  
well reasonable. Owner living city.  
Call 6722. Wash. Post.

OUR CHARTERS—Delaware; best; charmers;  
free forms. Colonial Charter Co., Wilmington, Del.

PARTY NEEDS cash will dispose of \$4,000  
check. M. Smith first mortgage bonds at a dis-  
count. Box 665, Washington Post.

REFINING COMPANY; for managing  
household; \$250 cash required; big fu-  
ture for right person. Box 659, Wash. Post.

WANTED—\$15,000 capital to start unique  
fruit and farm development in South-  
ern U. S. Good profit. Box 663.  
Washington Post.

\$800 WILL start your own business; chance  
to enlarge; unlimited money-making  
possibilities; \$250 cash required; and re-  
sponsible; experience unnecessary. For par-  
ticulars, address Manager, 663 N. Euclid  
St., Baltimore, Md.

Hickson, Inc., offer an  
unusual opportunity to an  
operator of high-class  
beauty salon to lease entire  
floor of their modern  
building. Consideration  
will be given only those  
financially responsible to  
equip up-to-date salon for  
serving a discriminating  
clientele with Connecticut  
avenue's most exclusive  
shop.

Satisfactory arrangements will be made with  
the party who can meet the  
requirements.

HICKSON, INC.,  
of New York,  
1215 Connecticut Ave.

## FURNISHED ROOMS

A ST. S.E. 801—Large from room and kitchen  
and bath; with bath; with reasonable.  
Lincoln 7136.

ARIZONA HOTEL, 310 1/2 7th Ave., New York—  
furnished rooms; \$15 to \$25. transient.

CENTRAL—Large, artistic, l.v. rm., (three-  
place), with bed(s); 7 windows; very  
well; cont. W. J. Jan. 1000.

DELIGHTFUL—Large room, for settled sen-  
timental family of 2 adults; nicely  
furnished; overlooking; sunning phone; half  
block to car, which furnishes 9-minute  
service. 24th & F. Sts. 1000. Box 5738.

DOWNTOWN—Small airy rooms; continuous  
hot water; gentlemen only; \$15 monthly.  
hot water.

DUPONT CIRCLE, 1320 19th St.—Room for  
gentlemen; clean, quiet; near bath; cont.  
hot water; telephone; walking distance  
of all activities. Terms moderate. Phone  
Met. 5168.

IRVING RD. NW, 1316—Large, nicely fur-  
nished room; twin beds; for gentle-  
men; references.

KALORAMA RD. NW, 2014—Large, nicely fur-  
nished room; twin beds; for gentle-  
men; references.

ST. NW, 1400—Right downtown; nicely  
furnished rooms and apartments; summer  
months.

ST. NW, 1322—Nice, cool rm.; large and  
small; some with bath; for gentle-  
men; references.

ST. NW, 909—Single and double rooms;  
some housekeeping apt. Frank 7166.

MASS. AVE. NW, 1426—Large from room;  
permanently furnished.

ST. NW, 2020—Large room; hot and bath;  
continuous; hot water; price: \$20 month.

NEW YORK AVE. NW, 1216—Large, well-  
furnished room; electric; rent reasonable;  
second floor.

NEAR DUPONT CIRCLE—Lady to share  
room, newly decorated; with another.  
W. N. K. 1750 per mo. Box 5132.

NEAR 14TH AND COL. RD. NW, 2000—Second  
room; bath; with bath; with reasonable.  
Transient or separate. Box 8663-J.

QUACKENBOS ST. NW, 340—Large room;  
next to bath; with kitchen; close to 34th &  
F. Sts. Call after 6 P. M. 24th & F. Sts.

THE CONCORD, Apt. 42—New Hampshire  
ave., N. W.—Large front room; cool;  
quiet; reasonable. Lady, North 2272.

THE WESTMINSTER (1607 17th St. N. W.)—  
corner Quay—Lovely, large, com-  
fortable room; bath; with bath; with  
water; elevator service; \$7. 38. 10 wky.

THE WESTMINSTER (1607 17th St. N. W.)—  
corner Quay—Lovely, large, com-  
fortable room; bath; with bath; with  
water; elevator service; \$7. 38. 10 wky.

UNUSUAL—Small apt. large, beau. fur-  
nished; from bed-IV, rm. or twin beds  
14 windows; comfort; quiet; with bath;  
W. N. K. 2000. Call 8663-J.

1321 L. NW—Attractive front room; nicely  
furnished; double room; bath; with bath;  
W. N. K. 2000.

1414 CLIFTON, N. W.—One large furnished  
room; with all modern improvements.

1821 R. L. (Scott Circle)—Lovely front  
room; double room; kitchenette; com-  
fortable; permanent or transi-  
tional; reasonable.

18TH ST. NW, 1501—Charming room for 2  
weeks; private room; for 2 weeks;  
Living room, N. 4699.

16TH ST. NW, 1816—Small room; adjoining  
room; continuous; not twin beds; for  
gentlemen; references.

1827 K. ST. NW—Two large comfortable,  
well-furnished, housekeeping front rooms;  
pink gas range. \$35.

EBBTT HOTEL,  
10TH AND H STS. NW.

In the Heart of the Business District.  
A limited number of rooms set aside for  
permanent guests at special monthly rates.  
as follows:

\$42.50 \$45.00 \$50.00

One or Two Persons to a Room.  
Every room has outside exposure; private  
bath; circulating ice water and electric fan.

FULL HOTEL SERVICE  
National 5033 or Appt. at Desk.

## ROOMS WITH BOARD

DUPONT CIRCLE, 1404 New Hampshire Ave.  
Two or more in room; \$30. 132 monthly.  
includes; electric; piano, violin, guitars,  
records; radio; wash trays; iron.

FIRST ST. NW, 2000—Rooms; private  
bath; all facilities; board; reasonable.

HARVEST ST. NW, 1431—Very large, cool  
room; bath; with bath; with bath; with  
delightful clothes; best meals; reasonable.

NEAR DUPONT CIRCLE (on 21st St.)—Sm-  
all rooms; next to bath; with bath; with  
water; elevator; home cooking. N. 7656.

OREGON AVE., 1702 (2 doors from N. H.  
ave.)—Very desirable room; for 2 weeks;  
board; reasonable; private home; board  
options.

RHODE ISLAND AVE. NW, 1626—Attract-  
ive room; large; bath; with bath; transi-  
tional; board; reasonable.

SCOTT HALL, 1518 Mass. Ave., N. W.—Room  
and board; for refined ladies; home; cook-  
ing. Mrs. Rohr.

THE CHARLESTON (Apt. 480)—One or two  
girls; large; bath; with bath; with  
board; reasonable; hotel service.

## ROOMS WITH BOARD

TERRELL INN, 1509 Vermont Ave., N. W.—  
Second floor front; private bath; other  
rooms; home cooking.

CONFEDERATION STORE for sale \$15,000 es-  
timated. Address: Box 666, Washington Post.

DELAWARE charmers; fees small; free forms.

Chair, C. Carter, Wilmington, Del.

GUIDEBOARDS; fees small; best; trans-  
portation; board; reasonable. Address: Box 663.

JUNK SHOP—Auto wrecking, tire establish-  
ment, etc. located on Washington's business  
district. Good business. Owner living city.  
Call 6722. Wash. Post.

LUNCHEONETTE—Business in good location. Do-  
well reasonable. Owner living city.  
Call 6722. Wash. Post.

OUR CHARTERS—Delaware; best; charmers;  
free forms. Colonial Charter Co., Wilmington, Del.

PARTY NEEDS cash will dispose of \$4,000  
check. M. Smith first mortgage bonds at a dis-  
count. Box 665, Washington Post.

REFINING COMPANY; for managing  
household; \$250 cash required; big fu-  
ture for right person. Box 659, Wash. Post.

WANTED—\$15,000 capital to start unique  
fruit and farm development in South-  
ern U. S. Good profit. Box 663.  
Washington Post.

\$800 WILL start your own business; chance  
to enlarge; unlimited money-making  
possibilities; \$250 cash required; and re-  
sponsible; experience unnecessary. For par-  
ticulars, address Manager, 663 N. Euclid  
St., Baltimore, Md.

Hickson, Inc., offer an  
unusual opportunity to an  
operator of high-class  
beauty salon to lease entire  
floor of their modern  
building. Consideration  
will be given only those  
financially responsible to  
equip up-to-date salon for  
serving a discriminating  
clientele with Connecticut  
avenue's most exclusive  
shop.

Satisfactory arrangements will be made with  
the party who can meet the  
requirements.

HICKSON, INC.,  
of New York,  
1215 Connecticut Ave.

## FURNISHED ROOMS

A ST. S.E. 801—Large from room and kitchen  
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Lincoln 7136.

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DELIGHTFUL—Large room, for settled sen-  
timental family of 2 adults; nicely  
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block to car, which furnishes 9-minute  
service. 24th & F. Sts. 1000. Box 5738.

DOWNTOWN—Small airy room; continuous  
hot water; gentlemen only; \$15 monthly.  
hot water.

DUPONT CIRCLE, 1320 19th St.—Room for  
gentlemen; clean, quiet; near bath; cont.  
hot water; telephone; walking distance  
of all activities. Terms moderate. Phone  
Met. 5168.

IRVING RD. NW, 1316—Large, nicely fur-  
nished room; twin beds; for gentle-  
men; references.

KALORAMA RD. NW, 2014—Large, nicely fur-  
nished room; twin beds; for gentle-  
men; references.

ST. NW, 1400—Right downtown; nicely  
furnished rooms and apartments; summer  
months.

ST. NW, 1322—Nice, cool rm.; large and  
small; some with bath; for gentle-  
men; references.

ST. NW, 909—Single and double rooms;  
some housekeeping apt. Frank 7166.

DOWNTOWN—Small airy room; continuous  
hot water; gentlemen only; \$15 monthly.  
hot water.

DUPONT CIRCLE, 1320 19th St.—Room for  
gentlemen; clean, quiet; near bath; cont.  
hot water; telephone; walking distance  
of all activities. Terms moderate. Phone  
Met. 5168.

IRVING RD. NW, 1316—Large, nicely fur-  
nished room; twin beds; for gentle-  
men; references.

KALORAMA RD. NW, 2014—Large, nicely fur-  
nished room; twin beds; for gentle-  
men; references.

ST. NW, 1400—Right downtown; nicely  
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KALORAMA RD. NW







## DULCINEA WAS REAL PERSON, WILL SHOWS

Cervantes' Heroine in "Don Quixote" Was Donna Ana de Morales.

### BELOVED BY THE AUTHOR

Toboso, Spain, July 6 (A.P.)—An old will, discovered in the archives of the church here by Father Julio Garcia, reveals that the Dulcinea made famous by Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra, was the fictitious person she herefore has been believed.

According to the last testament of Don Esteban Zarco, dated February 26, 1698, and other documents brought to light by Father Garcia, arrived by the diligent padre, she was the sister of Don Esteban and her full name was Donna Ana Martines Zarco de Morales.

That Dulcinea really existed here in the district of La Mancha is the surest proof. That she was the heroine of "Don Quixote" has been unshaken to this day, seems no longer in doubt if the documents are authentic.

Moreover, they seem to show that Dulcinea was the beloved of Cervantes, and that his famous romance, hopeless, caused the great writer to paint her ideal in glowing words that live forever on a par with Dante's Beatrice and Justinian's Theodore.

#### Has Many Wigmills.

To reach this bit of flat tableland, dotted here and there with eerie windmills which flap their wings continuously, one steady stream of winding down from the mountains, in which no choice any of three trains which come here daily from Madrid on their way to Valencia, Alicante and Andalucia.

The town is about 100 kilometers southeast of Madrid. The trains head south from Madrid until they reach Ciudad Real, where the recent revolutionary disturbance was quickly put down by the government. Then they swing around to the east toward the Mediterranean coast. Even the trains seem to hurry through this bleak plain, which is relieved by a few trees or shrubs.

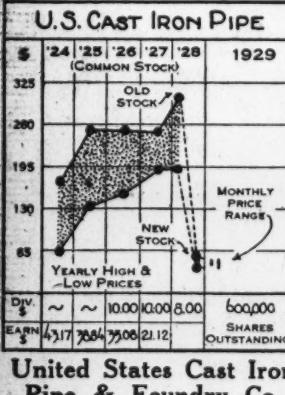
#### Worked for Monastery.

Here it was that Cervantes went to work as a monastic collector, sent him to abandon drama even after he had written such a masterpiece as "Numancia."

Cervantes was a better writer than poet, for the monasteries' debts not only refused to pay him but threw him into jail. It was in this prison of La Mancha that he began writing his greatest history, "Don Quixote," the first part of which was published in Madrid in 1605, giving Cervantes at the age of 58, his first real success in a life of struggles. He died April 22, 1616, the same day that his great contemporary, William Shakespeare, died in England.

Few tourists ever come to La Mancha, but there is to be seen in this ancient town the church where Father Julio, a close relative of Spain's author, found the new documents relating to Dulcinea, the house in which Cervantes lived and died, and, nearby, the house in which Dulcinea lived.

### What's Behind Your Stock?



#### United States Cast Iron Pipe & Foundry Co.

Possession of the sole rights to the De Lavaud process of cast iron pipe manufacture for the United States has enabled the United States Cast Iron Pipe & Foundry Co. to take steps to register a strong expansion of business and earnings. It is the leading cast iron pipe producer in the United States, with capacity estimated at about 75 per cent of the total.

During the past two years the company has experienced quite a material decline from the high earnings level maintained over the immediate preceding years. Net earnings for the 1928 year were \$1,816,000, compared with net of \$2,374,000 in 1927.

The company maintains a strong current position, on June 30, 1928, cash and United States Government securities were \$1,169,000. Total current assets were \$10,782,000; current liabilities were \$2,588,000, net working capital being indicated at \$17,193,000.

Capitalization: None

Preferred stock (\$1.20 cum.).....

Common stock (\$1.20 cum.).....

WASHINGTON: SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1929.

A

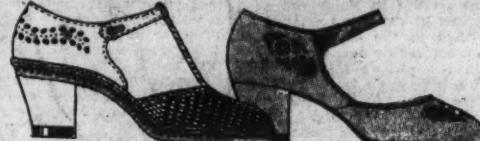
No Mail or Phone Orders



See Our Annex Dollar Day Items on Last Page, Third Part

No Mail or Phone Orders

## Uncle Sam makes them Smaller— We make them BIGGER



Women's and  
Children's Shoes

\$1

200 PAIRS IMPORTED SAN-  
DALS—Some damaged, some shop-  
worn. Sold as is, if perfect, \$2.65  
pair.

150 PAIRS WOMEN'S \$1.97  
DRESS SHOES—Broken sizes.

400 PAIRS CHILDREN'S \$1.50  
TO \$1.97 SLIPPERS—Oxfords  
and ties.

36 PAIRS BOYS' \$1.97 BLACK  
OXFORDS—Broken sizes.



Uncle Sam's new edition of the Dollar Bill comes out soon . . . smaller in size . . . same in buying power. It's going to be a different story here tomorrow! Your Dollar Bill is going to be the same in size. But, oh! how much bigger in buying power. DOLLAR DAY tomorrow . . . and every item worth far more than a dollar.

**\$1.39 TABLE CLOTHS.** Mercerized damask. Size 54x45 in., 54x58 in., 58x72 in. **1**

**\$1.39 BED SPREADS.** Some irregulars. 80x105 in., colored \$1 stripes.

**\$1.39 KRISS KROSS CURTAINS.** French marquise, 46 in. wide. 2 1/2 yds. **1**

**39c TABLE SCARFS AND CENTERPIECES.** Lace trimmed, some with embroidered patterns. **4 for \$1**

**39c DOUBLE PLAID BLANKETS.** 45x72 inch blankets in colorful block plaid \$1 per combination. **1**

**1.89 FRENCH MUSLIN.** Fine, clear woven finish. Of an excellent quality. **4 for \$1**

**1.89 DOUBLE PLAID RAINCOATS.** In patterns or in plain colors. Sizes 16 to 40. **1**

**1.89 FRENCH MUSLIN.** Fine, clear woven finish. Of an excellent quality. **6 yds. \$1**

**1.89 FRENCH MUSLIN.** Fine, clear woven finish. Of an excellent quality. **12 for \$1**

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# Attractions in the Photoplay Houses

## THEN, TOO, THERE IS THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STORY

By NELSON B. BELL

ALTHOUGH the little convention of the sore at heart that was called to order in the Mayflower Hotel last Tuesday, in order to afford the independent motion picture exhibitor an opportunity to vent his woes, brought about nothing more helpful than the spectacle of confusion worse confounded and terminated in a hopeless schism within the very ranks of the revolutionists, it still served a useful purpose in calling attention to the possibility that sound pictures have been made the basis of extravagant, if not extortionate, demands for profit.

It is not for me to say that this is true, but I am able, even at my distance, to discern the possibility. There is a likelihood, I am led to suspect, that the producers of sound and dialogue pictures are exacting tribute several times for the same commodity, or service. If the requirements with which the purchase of sound equipment and the features to be presented upon it was surrounded in the early days still prevail, it is not to be wondered at that the little fellows, relying upon their own individual resources and not the beneficiaries of vast coalitions of wealth, are beginning to drop by the wayside.

The original price levied for the privilege of being one of the pioneers in the new field of screen entertainment was what you might call a bit stiff. Perhaps it were better said "prices," for the boys holding the patents were resourceful in devising new and startling reasons why the exhibitors should kick in, as we say at the board meetings, almost as often as he batted his eye. And I mean those eyes batted!

As I say, the entire structure of the transaction whereby the casual showman might come into possession of the intricate sound mechanisms, and the articulate attractions to go with them, may have been changed since I occupied a ringside seat, although I construe Tuesday's pseudoshamed to be evidence to the contrary.

If they have not, there is in truth something to be said on the side of the small fry who see nothing but disaster if they spend all that money for the sound installations and nothing but complete annihilation if their refuse.

POSSIBLY a brief resume of a few of the less involved shakedowns, as they came to my knowledge in the primitive days of three years ago, when the sound screen was looked upon as the wildest of crazy experiments, will clarify the point.

A sound installation in those days, for a first-run, downtown picture theater of average capacity cost between \$20,000 and \$25,000. Upon the guarantee of payment of this modest assessment, the trucks would back up to the door with enough machinery to fill Convention Hall—all of which had to be crammed into the projection booth, whether there was room for it or not. Else no sound pictures.

After the installation was made, there still remained a few inconsequential fees to be paid. Among them was the premium for the honor of housing the complicated doodads in your theater. This was a continuing charge that amounted, as I remember it, to 10 cents per seat per week for the entire period that the apparatus remained on the premises. Paper and a pencil will be furnished those who care to compute hurriedly what this would amount to per year for a house, say, of 2,500 seat capacity.

Notwithstanding this seemingly ample outlay for the honor of being among the first to present chromatic celluloids, the producers immediately found it expedient to place tilted rentals upon all pictures made to be audible. That surely, you say, should have covered every possible contingency in so far as the exhibitor was concerned. But no, there was another little matter that could be made to return a sizable revenue—the records on which the sound was registered. After having paid in the neighborhood of \$22,000 for the equipment, annual royalty running to the tidy sum of \$13,000 and an increase in film rental ranging from 15 to 200 per cent per picture, the exhibitor still must meet the cost of record rentals of something like \$100 per disc per week. Three two-real short subjects, thus, would represent an outlay of \$600 per week of wholly new expense to the theater—an item never before present on the books.

If the pay envelope contained that amount every Saturday night, your salary would be \$31,200 per year. Or had you already thought of that?

NOW then—and the point is not original with me—why should the theater owner be called upon to pay rental for records, the only possible source of sound for his pictures, when, upon the pretext that they are sound pictures when he contracts to buy them, he has already paid a rental charge that has been increased, as has been pointed out, and those figures are not mine either, by the way—anywhere from 15 per cent to three times what was formerly looked upon as a reasonable price?

This is where there seems to be a multiple payment for a single commodity—sound. The noise the film may be relied upon to make in every reasonable expectation is paid for in the rental of the given picture and again in the rental of the records, in addition to the high cost of installing the equipment and the weekly seat tax to support the luxury.

It is in this manner that the owner of the theater of small capacity is confronted with a problem of staggering dimensions. It is the problem of trying to squeeze a profit out of a proposition that has as its two major factors a definitely fixed maximum intake—predicated upon number of daily performances, number of seats and price per seat per performance—and a highly flexible overhead to which no specific limitation can be applied save by the kindly dispensation of the producer controlling the marketing of the product to be shown.

Reduced to simpler terms, a theater's income is determined to the penny by the capacity of the house, the price per seat and the number of performances given per day. The expense of operating that theater, on the other hand, is amenable to no such definite control. That is to say, overhead charges represented by hire of help, unionized musicians and stage hands, film rentals, heating, lighting, taxes, carrying charges and such other liabilities as enter into the conduct of the property, very easily reach a figure well beyond that which it is physically and mathematically possible for the house to take in at the box office.

When this condition is reached, disaster is inevitable. And that is to say, the bugaboo that stands constantly in the eye of the small exhibitor—fear of the imminence of the day when the outgo will exceed the income and failure will be his inescapable fate.

No wonder they hold conventions!

IT is oddly contradictory that the only visible remedy for a hazardous situation seems to lie in the direction of a quick multiplication of the circumstances that created it in the first place.

The high cost of the audible cinema has been largely due to the comparatively scant number of theaters in which it was being purveyed, and the proportionately increased expense for each of those few theaters. With the number constantly increasing, it seems to me that the initial cost of installations ought to begin soon to come down—if the downward trend has not already set in—and that the rental charges for both films and records should follow a correspondingly descending course.

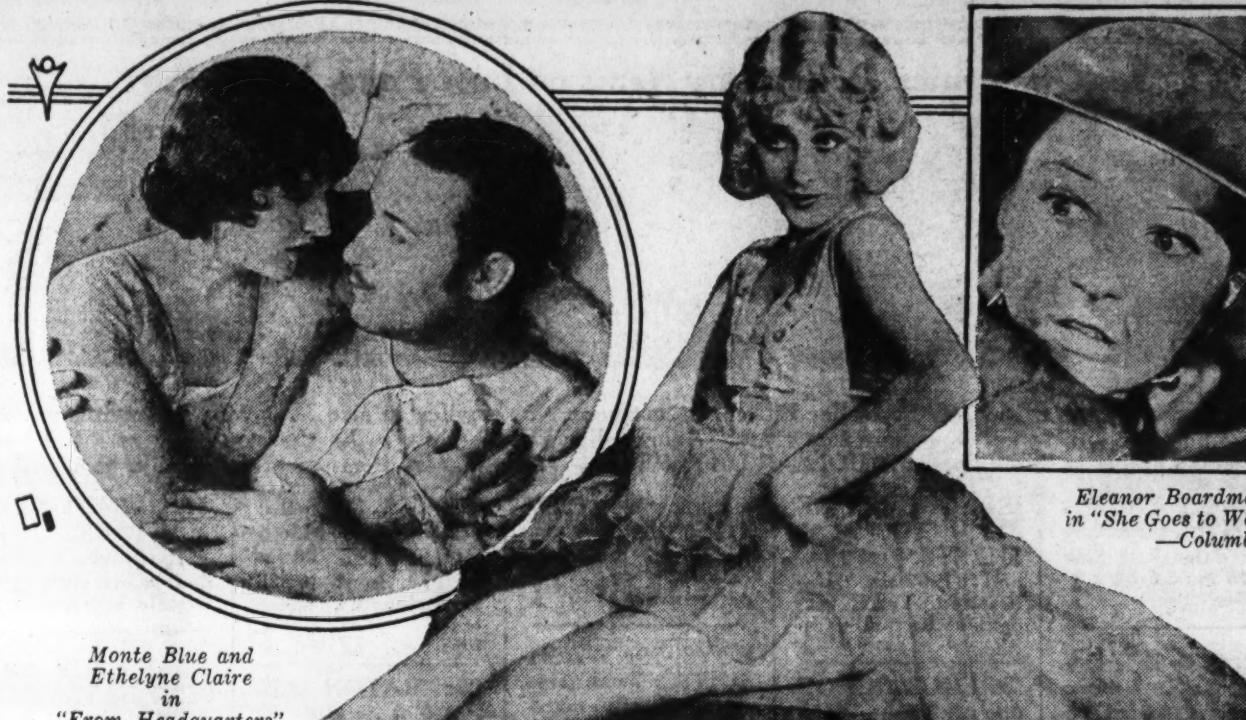
Hence it would appear to the layman that the salvation of the small exhibitor, who feels that he can not at the present time afford the luxury of sound in his playhouse, lies not so much in combatting sound on the screen as in promoting its widest possible adoption. The wider the distribution of the articulate gelatinous and their accompanying discs becomes, the less the individual screen subject ought to cost the individual exhibitor. The initial cost, concededly higher, will be more easily borne when it is divided pro rata into thousands than it is now, divided merely into hundredths.

Or so it seems to me, which is probably as good an argument as any other against so optimistic a view.

This much seems to be certain. Owners of metropolitan theaters of large capacity have found in the sound screen the means of freeing their properties from lethargic mediocrity and galvanizing them into money makers of the first class. There will come a time, it is safe to say, when the small-timer will find himself confronted with a similarly heartening condition by virtue of the lessened costs made possible by volume production and absorption.

It is not a too fantastic analogy, I think, to offer a reminder of the day not so long ago when none but the very rich could afford the luxury of a closed car.

And try not to get nudged by one today!



Monte Blue and Ethelyne Claire in "From Headquarters" —Fox.



Sally O'Neil in "On With the Show" —Metropolitan.

## STORY, SOUND, COLOR, VOICE AND WOW CAST

All the colors of the rainbow come to life in "With the Show," the screen offering of Cramden's Metropolitan this week. This amazing picture is a riot of glorious hues and melodies, dancing feet and toe-tapping. The colorful, human story of a company of stranded players is set in the glamour of a fantasy, while the company is playing, while the intimate story of their own lives goes on.

The Frinkins Twins, those exquisite dancers beloved of Broadway, twinkle through the maze of exciting scenes; E. Brown is there with what beyond doubt is the most contagious laughter in the way of the Cramden girls. "They're at their loveliest; Arthur Lake, recruit from circus sawdust, is present with the charm of husky youth and feet that won't believe; young Baker, among the most pleasing of the ensemble. Paired with the beauties Ethel Waters, queen of the negro crooners, and the famous Harmony Emperor's Quartet, and a host more—making an evening's entertainment not to be equaled anywhere.

The real story is that of the way in which the company's wily "angel" is made to produce the needed cash to pay off the company. How his doing so is made possible by the prima donna, who has had a swift romance with him, and how he refuses to go on with the next scene, and leaves that spot open for pretty Sally—who wows the crowd and makes Broadway stardom a surety—and a score of other interesting adventures to follow. With the show goes the girl on screen you should not miss.

The story is unusual and the perfect rendition of speech song and music, together with the fact that all is seen in the most natural colors, makes it absolutely enthralling.

The construction of the piece makes it possible to catch fantasy as well as fact, for the company of players—stranded by the most popular musical comedy known as "The Phantom Lover." This gives the opportunity for much gorgeous costuming and a riot of rainbow tints calculated to get all "ohs" and "ahs" and audience at work.

The play goes on, while backstage there is extreme commotion owing to the fact that the pay is past due and that the girls refuse to go on until it happens in a small Jersey town, where the prospective Broadway musical show is doing a hideaway. The play has an "angel" who has been furnishing the money because he wishes to marry with Sally O'Neil. She goes off to work with Sally O'Neil, who acts as check girl.

The "angel" is unsuccessful in his efforts because Sally is ardently loved by Jimmy, the head usher, who believes that she should be the star instead of Miss the dancer, played by Betty Compson.

After some exciting moments in which heads are now handled, any two heads and the hands are now robed, Miss Jimmy now the lead, and aided by a few sips of aqua vita, knocks out the angel.

## PERAMBULATOR SHOTS RECORD WHOLE STREET

The longest perambulator "shot" in the history of sound motion pictures was achieved for "Taming of the Shrew," to bring Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks to the screen as costars.

Through a maze of streets on the huge set built as an exact reproduction of the fifth century Italian city of Padua, the cameras and sound equipment picked a pathway continuously for a distance of more than 500 yards—a record in the making of sound-recorded production.

No bit of physical activity on the busy thoroughfares was lost by Director Sam Taylor. The 500 extras, rehearsed for days in their respective bits of "business," portrayed a range of scenes from the poor to peasants. The recording instruments picked up every noise from the chatter of housewives to the cackling of geese.

## Love and Joy.

Montagu Love is playing in "A Most Immoral Lady," with Leatrice Joy.



Dolores Costello in "The Glad Rag Doll" —Earle.



Adolphe Menjou in "Fashions in Love" —Palace.

## BOARDMAN FILM ENLISTS COMIC OF OLD SCHOOL

At St. John, one of the famous funsters on the lists of the old Keystone Company and now featured in Henry King's "She Goes to War" current at Loew's Columbia, owes his screen eminence to having been a bicycle rider and juggler in his childhood. During the delivery of a message one day, marked by Al's balancing a tray attached to the head of his bicycle, he attracted the notice of a theatrical producer. The result was a long-term vaudeville contract.

Later the company reached Long Beach and Al, being an exceptionally fine swimmer and having saved enough cash (as he thought), gave up his theatrical career to become a life guard at Long Beach. He made more money here than on the stage, for he was a member of the United States Marines, and when he entered the country, and gone through a series of terrible experiences which would try the courage of any man.

Appearing in support of the girls in the musical comedy "The Virginian," Al joined the Mack Sennett Comedy Company as one of the first Keystone Kops. Ford Sterling was then chief of the Kops.

St. John remained with Sennett for six years, and appeared in more than 200 comedies. It was during his work for Keystone that Roscoe Arbuckle signed with Sennett, and he immediately had Sennett assign St. John to "The Three Musketeers."

Al St. John has appeared in more motion pictures than any other motion picture player alive. He has lost very little time between pictures or contracts, and when he is not working on stage, he is writing his "Autobiographical Pictures" which is "free-lancing."

The Columbia Orchestra, under the direction of Claude Burrows, the Fox musical, and usual house features complete the program.

## TROPICAL TALE PROVIDES BLUE A STRONG ROLE

Monte Blue, popular Warner Bros. star, is said to give one of the outstanding performances of the year in the new special production "From Headquarters," now at the Fox Theater, in which he appears as a dissolute older of fortune who has lived for many years in the tropics, fighting on which ever side would pay the most money for his services.

Clad in a nondescript uniform and sporting several days' growth of beard, the immaculate Monte is a perfect picture of a man who has lived too long an idle life to realize the responsibilities which he has assumed with the public through her appearances in Vitaphone short subjects.

Love letters have long played a dramatic part in real life as well as in literature and the drama. The man who can write them burningly and plausibly seems moved to do so upon the slightest provocation. Frequently he is forced to do so by the woman whom he loves, and compelled by them in court when a suit for breach of promise is brought against him. They are used as a weapon by designing women to extort money from the writer, or from his family.

From "Headquarters" is a Vitaphone talkie picture.

On the stage will be found another of the summer revues for which the Fox has gained considerable reputation the later weeks. John Irving Fisher, Otto Lederer, William Irving, Pat Somers, and John E. Powers.

The production was directed by Howard Bretherton, and the original story by Samuel Hartman was prepared for the screen by Harvey Gates.

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Eleanor Boardman in "She Goes to War" —Columbia.

## THE CLOSE-UP CELEBRATES THIRTY-SIXTH ANNIVERSARY

ON its thirty-sixth birthday the motion-picture close-up faces a radical change as a result of what is expected to be one of the important technical developments of the near future.

The first close-up was made on April 28, 1905, in the world's initial motion-picture studio at the Edison plant in Orange, N. J. It showed Fred Ott, a workman in Edison's laboratories, in the act of sneezing.

From that day to this the close-up has been important in motion pictures. Much of its success is based on the fact that there are 82 close-ups in "The Mysterious Dr. Fu Manchu," a feature all-talking picture just filmed at the Paramount studios in Hollywood with Warner Bros. in the title role.

The change in the close-up, which has been effected by understanding persons in the picture world, will be caused by a wide angle lens. This will enable large groups to be included in the close shots.

In the past one face has monopolized most close-ups. That started with April 28, 1905, when the two heads have often shared honors in the close shots, particularly in the embracing fade-outs, but these groups have had to content themselves with longer-range views.

The old system of filling the screen with the star's own close-ups has already largely passed. The 82 close-ups in "The Mysterious Dr. Fu Manchu" are well spread among Oland, Jean Arthur, Nell Hamilton, O. P. Heggie, Willard Louis, and others.

## SCREEN LIFE IN HOLLYWOOD

By HUBBARD KEAVY.

HOLLYWOOD—Strangely, Myrna Loy has never, in her own estimation, been herself successfully in motion pictures. But as a sun-kissed Mexican maiden or as a gamin or as a girl gazing Hindu—or as anything but an American girl—she believes she has done great work.

"I seem to be particularly fitted for portraiture," she says, "and I enjoy playing them most." Miss Loy says, without a trace of modesty, "One almost looks for her to talk like a Burmese or a Filipino, not as a Mexican." "I will be gray," she says, "with a dramatic smash at the conclusion."

For her coming picture, "The Wild Duck," Helen Chandler, actress, and dancer, will play the original Marjorie in "Penitent," and later play a maid in "The Wild Duck." Then she was Ophelia in a modern version of "Hamlet" and Helen Chandler. Her first movies were "The Music Master" and "Joy Girl," and became a star in silent pictures. She went back to the stage until talkies became successful. Her first talkie was "Mother's Boy," and her next will be "Salute."

Helen Chandler. Her first talkie was "The Wild Duck." Then she was Ophelia in a modern version of "Hamlet" and Helen Chandler. Her first movies were "The Music Master" and "Joy Girl," and became a star in silent pictures. She went back to the stage until talkies became successful. Her first talkie was "Mother's Boy," and her next will be "Salute."

"Nothing Junky." "I've always wanted to write, and I think I will make a business of it. I have my first novel started, and, though it won't be about the theater, there will be some glowing references to the theater."

"I'm going to spend months on it if necessary to perfect my story because I don't want anything junky published under my name."

When I talked to young Miss Chandler, she was in the throes of an economic depression, and she had 12 dimes saved in a tiny bank. "I spend money foolishly sometimes, so I'm saving my nickels and dimes. I don't mind losing money, though I lost \$300 last week." But she didn't say how.

Reporters Gets Break. Charles Ruggles, who made a hit in his talkie debut as the inebriated reporter in "Gentlemen of the Press," will be seen again soon in "The Lady Lies," and later in "The Gay Lady."

Oh, Well! Mary Brian, who seems to this reporter to radiate old Erin, will appear in "Kibitzer" as a Jewish girl. These movies.

On the Horizon. Red LaRocque's next character is a pirate captain in "The Delightful Rogue." Frank Craven, another recruit from the stage, will be seen in "The Very Idea," which he also will direct.

Remember "Sundown?" One thousand head of cattle bearing the cattle brand of Gatesman's Gang, Vicksburg, and being round-up in "The Virginian," a natural color, singing, talking and dancing picture, for the new season. The offer of the public through her appearances in Vitaphone short subjects.

Miss Lightner seems well on the way to stardom on the screen in "The Virginian," a natural color, singing, talking and dancing picture, for the new season. The offer of the public through her appearances in Vitaphone short subjects.

Miss Lightner seems well on the way to stardom on the screen in "The Virginian," a

# Attractions in the Amusement World

## FOOTLIGHTS AND SHADOWS

By JOHN J. DALY

THEATERS closed, the Arts Club has solved the problem of play-going. If the mountain won't go to Mohammet, then Mohammet must come to the mountain, or words to that effect. No plays on the boards, plays are read between boards.

On Tuesday night, the eve of St. Catherine's day, that being the eve of the eve of the Fourth of July, members of the Arts Club gathered in the quaint old home that once housed President Monroe before and after his inaugural. There, on the second floor, in the theater proper, they assembled to hear Mr. Denis Connell, the local thespian, read the play, "Journey's End." To give background and atmosphere, to erect the mental scenes and lower the imaginary curtain, before and after acts, Mrs. Maude Howell Smith, goddess of the dramatic section, took her stand in the front line trenches, taking up where Mr. Connell left off.

In the reading of "Journey's End," Mr. Connell became at once eight different men. There are no ladies in the dramatic personae. Hence, Mr. Connell, whose theatrical experience has taken him all the way from blackface to the portrayal of the stage Irishman, had no extreme difficulty sliding from the dialect of the company's cook to the stentorian tones of Capt. Stanhope, that stalwart figure who domineers the action of the play.

Y this time, the world at large must know that "Journey's End" is the English "What Price Glory?" without the devil-may-care atmosphere of the American war epic. Stallings, the American, and Sheriff, the Englishman, approached their subjects from two different vantage points; one from what might be called a worm's eyeview of the battlefield, and vicinity, and the other from a more exalted standpoint, if only in the selection of types. The characters in "Journey's End" are gentlemen all, or nearly so. Hence, they have the Oxford outlook. Men of imagination, and learning, what happens to them is accentuated in the nth degree, since they are creatures of comfort suddenly thrust into the acme of discomfort; brought face to face with the beastialities.

Mr. Connell faced his audience much in the manner of a minister of the gospel takes his place in the pulpit. Dressed in the conventional court costume assumed by the Ambassador to the Court of St. James, no knee breeches to speak of, he laid his book on an altar and went to work. Previously, the script had been cut, for reading purposes, so that the entire time consumed would run near one and a half hours. In actual working method, the reading took two hours, and not a man or woman, walked out on the performance—except, I believe, John Richter, the lawyer, who was called to calm a client. Strange how these cut-ups cut in on a man's evening. At any rate, only one man deserted, and he had an excuse. It seemed to me, sitting there, that perhaps the old-fashioned preachers had the right slant on it all; the knowledge of how to hold audiences. There is, in the vitals of "Journey's End," a deep-seated gospel.

There was no scenery, except that supplied in the imaginary vein by Maude Howell Smith, who grew so enthusiastic in the reading of her lines that she painted the picture of a trench in a sector of No Man's Land, and the goings and comings of characters as they wended their way up and down stairs, from the basement to the bayou, or the C. T.—the communication trench.

Well, that's the way they put on a play in the Arts Club, the other night, and a mighty handsome job they made of it, too. Mr. Connell had in his audience an actor and a playwright; several playwrights, in fact; but Mr. Charles Hampden, late of the National Theater Players, was there, and his wife, Hetty Hampden, who has contributed any number of one-act plays to the English stage. It was their belief that there had been nothing finer than this presentation of a play in many, many moons.

I N the lovely little garden of the Arts Club, the quadrangle back of the old Monroe manse, an out-of-doors, or al fresco dinner, as the Californians call it, was served—Mr. Will Barnes, the new president, sitting in all the pomp and glory of a potentate. This is the ideal way to go to the play; a dinner in the garden, a general all-round talk of plays and playwrights, of ambitions and ideals, and what not, and a leisurely jaunt, after the coffee, to the playhouse, with the play started anytime the audience feels like getting round to it. As it happened, we went up at 45 minutes to 9 o'clock. At the same measurement of minutes to the eleventh hour the curtain, or that visionary wall, descended. Mr. Connell closed his book, Maude Howell Smith finished her tag line, and the goodly company loafed in the lobby to express the wonderment of it all.

In the course of his career in local theatricals Denis Connell has played many parts. He has acted with almost every amateur group in the city, directed plays and musical comedies and minstrel shows, in the sides, and at times has extended a helping hand to the National Theater Players. All this work was merely preparatory to finding himself; for it is the belief of this reviewer, along with several others, that the real Denis Connell came to the fore the other night in the Arts Club and that, if ever he wants to do it, he feels like taking a mms. out on the road, he can pack theaters by his reading of "Journey's End."

There are few plays, of course, that lend themselves admirably to a one-man reading. "Journey's End" does so because it happens to be one of those freak successes of the theater that gets along pretty well without the ladies. A love interest is buried, so far as the main theme is concerned—and probably the play could get along even without the drummed up love of a captain uncorageous for a little woman back of the lines. However that may be, Mr. Connell can take command of any company, any day, and set forth its trials and tribulations without benefit of make-up, costuming, or any of the artifices of the theater. All he needs is the mellifluous and melodious voice of Maude Howell Smith to aid him in the pauses.

The explanation of Mr. Connell's huge success as a play-reader seems to be that he actually lost himself in his subject. That is the way it should be, I suppose, and so every one who heard him followed him into the land of make-believe and got lost, too, in the magic mazes of imagery.

T HEY are making arrangements now at the Arts Club for the annexation of another building. In fact, it has been purchased, and will soon be renovated to meet the club's needs. In the remodeling process a little theater will be installed, an intimate theater, seating some 125; but enough to take care of the devoted souls who like their drama the way it ought to be served, without the contacts of commercialism, and with just a touch of art to it. A stage, big enough to carry casts of goodly size, will be erected. When all this happens, the Arts Club will be able to do bigger and better things, but nothing finer than the reading that took place in the old club rooms a night or so hence. That was an experiment, true; but a successful one, and something never to be forgotten. It probably couldn't be done anywhere else, in exactly the same style, for every club hasn't a garden, and a garden—well, a garden works miracles.

O F the various foreign notices on Bernard Shaw's new play, "The Apple Cart," which the Theater Guild will offer in America during the coming season, a dispatch from Warsaw, Poland, where the play was recently given its world premiere, supplies information which students of the dramatist's work should find interesting.

It states:

"The post-war phase of Shaw, which began magnificently with 'Heartbreak House,' continued brilliantly with 'Back to Methuselah,' reached a high and wonderful climax with 'Saint Joan,' has been left behind. If 'Joan' was the sunset of that period, this play, 'The Apple Cart,' may be regarded as the dawn of the new phase.

"Mr. Shaw has disregarded most of the stage tricks which gladdened the heart of the old stagegoer, has shunned fireworks, parody and epigram, turned his back on cruel wit and hardly used any of the usual sticky stage directions.

"It almost seems as though he becomes the Fabian pamphleteer once more, sheer and simple. This new Shawian simplicity will not come as a surprise to those who waded through the ocean of words of one syllable in 'The Intelligent Woman's Guide to Socialism.' . . . The audience followed the play with great interest, especially the first act, applauding and breaking into hearty laughter at several typically Shawian jokes."

## GRAHAM MAC AT GLEN ECHO

Glen Echo Park, as a famous radio announcer might describe it: "Well here we are at the park, everybody. You should see the crowds, all having a good time. The music that you hear is coming from the Wurlitzer organ on the carousel. Just listen to that roar. It's the coaster dip. The boys and girls are certainly having a good time.

"Whrrrrr, no that's not an airplane overhead. It's the airplane swing. Sorry I can't take you through the Old Mill, but it doesn't make any noise—just a nice cool boat ride, you know. What's all the fun down at the Midway? Wait a minute. I'll take you down there.

"That shouting and laughing you hear is coming from a group of people in front of those funny mirrors. Well, they are enough to make a monkey laugh."

"Just a minute, everybody. I hear McWilliams and his boys tanning up in the ballroom. There are quite a few couples on the floor. There he goes. Golly, that sure is peppy music. I am almost tempted to go up there and dance myself."

"You can enjoy the pleasure of the ballroom every week-night from 8:30 until 11:00 o'clock.

"More cards of fun seekers arriving on the Washington Railway and Electric. They all seem to be as cool as a cucumber, too. Well, they are enough to make a monkey laugh."

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"More cards

## PROGRAM DIRECTORS LAUD POST CONTEST

Radio Leaders Voice Thanks for the Determination of Popular Features.

## FIRST SERVICE OF KIND

In keeping with a promise made to radio readers, The Washington Post has now sent to the director of every program voted upon—regardless of how high or low his program stood—the results of the recent ballot for the most popular radio features. As far as known, The Post is the first newspaper to conduct such a contest and to afford radio readers an opportunity to register their dislikes as well as program preferences.

The following are some of those heard from:

The results of the Washington Post radio voting contest are very informative. Of course, one always wonders about the reasons for the low vote on programs we have had the pleasure of writing. We believe the new programs naturally would take the lowest vote because the people are not yet used to them. This is in point in favor of regular use of radio.

The vote was a complete success and it is interesting to note that as a whole your vote tallies with a vote just taken by Station WHO at Des Moines, Iowa. I congratulate you and at the same time thank you for the fairness with which this survey was evidently made.

M. H. AYLENORTH, President, National Broadcasting Co., New York.

The outcome of the Post voting contest deserves careful study. I am glad to note how many of the N. B. C. programs stand up at the top of the list.

GEORGE ENGLES, Vice President, in charge of programs, National Broadcasting Co., New York.

Everybody here voted the contest to a tie, and I am sure that it is exceedingly difficult to get intelligent comparisons of programs, and a vote like yours does a great deal to guide the hand that builds the programs. AVERY C. MARKS, Jr., Assistant to the President, National Broadcasting Co., New York.

It was a pleasure to learn that the A. & P. Gypsies polled more affirmative votes in Washington than any other hour, and that they polled an affirmative majority second only to the Eveyre Hour.

Allow us to congratulate you upon the completion of the contest, and to thank you for conducting this survey. We believe that in work of this kind the newspapers are performing a real service for commercial broadcasters.

D. P. HOLSTON, Advertising Director, The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co., New York.

We are naturally glad to know of the standing which the General Electric Hour has acquired, and an analysis of the tabulation should give us an incentive to strive for first place. MARTIN P. RICE, Manager of Broadcasting General Electric Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

I was glad to see that General Electric, Cities Service, Palmolive and Luck Strike gallantly held a rating among the commercial hours.

ALMES BROWN, President Lord & Thomas and London, New York.

Naturally we are tremendously gratified to note that the Sobering Singers take high rank among programs coming into Washington.

You may be interested to know that this vote of yours is far as the first place programs are concerned, has brought a result practically identical with the result we obtained in a questionnaire sent to 3,000 Chrysler owners in Boston, Detroit and St. Louis about 10 days ago, this difference being that the A. & P. Gypsies led the Eveyre Hour slightly in our inquiry.

Many congratulations to The Washington Post for this very positive contribution to radio. We and other firms who use the air, will derive substantial benefit from this inquiry conducted by your excellent newspaper.

FRANK R. GRIFFIN, Manager Advertising, The Sebring Huber Co., Akron, Ohio.

We of the Marine Band are highly gratified to note that our name has been correlated over the air after having been one of the radio attractions since really its first inception. Our radio mail this year has been the largest since we first began broadcasting.

THOMAS BRANSON, The U. S. Marine Band, Washington, D. C.

## Fewer Frequencies Loom for America

## Shortage in Wave Lengths

Popular From World Conference.

The Western Hemisphere, particularly the southern half, is in danger of having its radio frequencies restricted by the International Radio Conference at The Hague on September 19, according to the State Department, which has just announced the program in full of the meeting. On account of the shortage in wave lengths, it is considered possible that the American and South American governments may suffer unless they are represented at the meeting and ratify the international radio convention so that they may vote in support of their demands.

Among the most important topics to be decided at the conference are: The organization of a permanent international service for checking frequencies; uniformity in technical conditions imposed upon the holders of amateur licenses; and limitation of the power of broadcasting stations and a possible formula of regulation for that limitation.

Congress recently appropriated \$27,500 for the expenses of government delegates to the convention.

## OFF THE ANTENNA

By ROBERT D. HEINL

UNING in one night not long ago, we heard male singing chorus which sounded to us as if it might be coming from the jazz orchestra of Paul Whiteman or Rudy Vallee. The song was "I Kiss Your Hand, Madam," and there was pep and a swing to the rendition which would have done credit to a Broadway musical show.

Imagine, then, our astonishment when Milton Baker, of WMAL, the station over which the program was being broadcast, announced: "The selection you have just heard has been given by the United States Marine Band in the Sylvan Theater, Capt. Taylor Branson singing along with the rest of the boys."

Now that the one and only William Robyn is again thoroughly entrenched with Roxy and regularly heard over the air, doubtless listeners in Washington, where he is so popular that sometimes ago when a local theater manager refused to allow him to sing an encore the show was stopped by a near-riot, will want to learn more about this little tenor who has the remarkable record of having sung on Broadway almost continuously for about nine years and is still going strong.

A story told us by Miss Martha L. Wilchinski, of the Roxy Theater in New York, is an unusual one and reveals the fact that the path covered by Robyn in attaining the position he now holds with radio listeners, is far from the rosy one that his cheery voice bespeaks. Fifteen years ago he was 16 years old, and he sold his peddler's pack in Hazelton, Pa., to pay his fare to New York. He had just come to this strange country from Russia, looked up an uncle who was in business selling woolen underwear to Pennsylvania miners, and had set about establishing himself as a permanent resident.

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# MOTORING and AVIATION

## Keeping Engine Cool Easy If Owner Will Do His Part

Survey of Conditions Indicates That Motorists Do Not Observe Decalogue of Car Care; Hot Atmosphere and Hot Water Will Not Mix.

By WILLIAM ULLMAN.

Even where there is no winter, the car owner is bombarded from all sides with advice as to how his automobile should be prepared for the cold weather and how it should be maintained when the mercury hits the low places. Summer, on the other hand, while it represents quite as much of an extreme of temperature and other conditions and is more general in that it affects the whole country, finds the motorist allowed to go his own way with respect to car care.

The situation would be entirely fair if the car owner kept himself adequately informed as to changes in car design. But, he does not do so and as a result often mistakes what constitutes car care that at least does the patient no good.

Summer, obviously, is the season when the car is most likely to overheat. To get the car to run cool, the usual rule is to add water to the cooling system.

But, the fact that there is less difference between the atmospheric temperature and the engine temperature, and the more heat there is around the engine, makes it difficult to dissipate the engine heat into the atmosphere.

Every car owner realizes this effect even if he does not know the cause precisely. It should suggest to him that the cooling system demands greater attention. Particularly should it do so in the light of the fact that there are 39 different mechanical reasons why any automobile engine may overheat. Unfortunately, however, it does not appear to do so.

What Help Is Needed.

If, then, under the best of conditions—mechanically, that is—the car's cooling system has a harder time of it, the engine heat does not go around the cool of the engine where temperatures may reach 500 degrees, the water naturally is going up to the evaporating point much faster. That is why the car owner should provide his head during warm weather to the content of the cooling system. Suppose the cooling were further retarded by the presence of one or more of the 39 mechanical reasons that cause the car to overheat.

The difficulties may be dragging brakes, a lack of oil, slow timing, poorly adjusted valves, or something akin to these.

Obviously, a tremendous job is imposed upon the cooling system in the summer. There is no question that the cooling system has been made much more adequate to its task than ever before, but it is far from the point of perfection when the human element, in the form of owner attention, is no longer necessary.

How seriously does the car owner assume this responsibility? In conjunction with the filling stations which serve many of their patrons regularly, a survey recently was conducted on this point. During the period of the test, 1,000 motorists were asked questions of filling the radiator without this service being asked. How many motorists, although the weather was very hot most of the time, asked for this service? Of the regular patrons of the establishments, less than 10 per cent did so. Ordinarily, giving this service, it is found that in warm weather 75 per cent of the cars

actually need enough water to justify the giving of it without request.

Next to the care given the cooling system—or not given it—there is the lubrication of the engine and the oil case lubricant attention. There is one thing about oil that literally hundreds of thousands of car owners seem to fail to realize in warm weather, according to some qualified observers. That is, that it disappears more quickly.

Why Oil Disappears.

There are two main reasons for the disappearance of the oil at rate more rapid than the motorist may anticipate. The generally higher operating temperature of the oil to which it is exposed by the burning of oil increases the loss through leakage. There is a great deal of open highway driving in warm weather, in addition to that on an annual basis, too. This driving is usually at high speed and at high speeds oil consumption "goes up something like the cube of the engine speed or some such violent ratio."

The second reason of the disappearance of the oil is to dissipate the engine heat into the atmosphere.

The car owner should recognize this fact. He does not do so, however, even after dropping in for an oil change and discovering that the crankcase is only about half full—a discovery that many more car owners make than any other. The car owner should go to the filling station—"any filling station—will verify this statement."

It is the job of the oil and water supply to keep the engine from running at a temperature too high. If the motorist does not use the supplies of both substances adequate to what he has open to all of the potential repair bills due to overheating. There are so many of them that the procedure is terrifying.

What Motorists Do.

The things that a motorist can do to keep the car adequately cooled in summer just naturally fall into one of the finest decalogues on car care that could be evolved. They concern themselves to the extent that the many car owners never seem to associate with an overheated engine.

As set forth by some of the greatest service authorities, they include:

Keeping the radiator cleaned and filled.

Seeing that the crankcase oil level is maintained at the "full" mark.

Regular periodic and complete chassis lubrication with the periods shortened in proportion to the increase in mileage driven.

Keeping the tires properly inflated.

Seeing that the brakes are not dragging.

Keeping a watchful eye upon the clutch and having it repaired at the first sign of slipping.

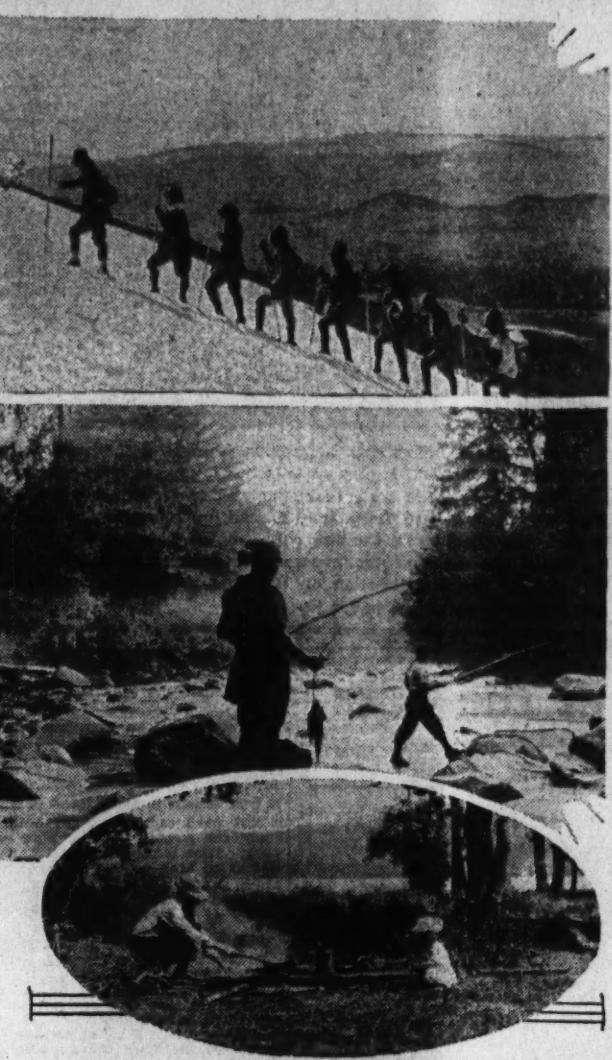
Having the carbon removed and seeing that the valves are properly adjusted.

Keeping the fan belt tightened and checking the engine to see that they are so shaped that their full blast is directed over the engine.

Checking the water pump for leaks.

Keeping the spark plugs in first class condition with replacements as needed.

## JOYS OF NATION'S GLORIOUS OUTDOORS BECKON VACATION-BOUND MOTORIST



All the reviving pleasures of the open are brought within easy reach of the family with a motor car. Regardless of the owner's bent—whether for camping, fishing, swimming, boating or tramping over faraway valley and mountain—his automobile brings him to the spot where his craving may be assuaged best. No one possessed of an automobile is far away from that fountain of youth which all the world seeks at vacation time.

## Model Auto Code Limits Pace Of Official Emergency Cars

Specifies That Police and Fire Vehicles and Ambulances Must Be Driven Carefully Even When on Calls in Line of Duty.

"Should a fire chief driving home from a dinner at a police captain's house or a distinguished visitor about the city, break the speed limit or run through a red traffic signal?

"To what extent should official vehicles be relieved from the obligation to comply with the regulations imposed on ordinary mortals?"

These questions—to which every motorist has given thought at some time or other—are asked and discussed by Sidney Williams, director of the public safety division of the national safety council, who draws attention to the conclusions set forth on the subject in the model municipal traffic ordinance, drawn up by the national safety council and national safety committee.

"The ordinance first states," Mr. Williams points out, "that its provisions shall apply to all vehicles of the city, county, State, or Federal Government, except as otherwise expressly permitted."

The city can not, of course, legally enforce its rules upon Federal vehicles such as those of the Postoffice Department, but the latter department and other Federal officers have received instructions to observe all special privileges and that their drivers have been instructed to observe all State and city regulations.

"The ordinance further states that the provisions shall not apply to the use of motor vehicles for emergency purposes."

The system was working so perfectly that I began to have my doubts about it. I thought sure Bob would catch on to the fact that he was being made more or less of a goat. As a matter of fact, the service station foreman pointed out to me one time that this form of car-care should come at least every three months if the radiator was to be kept in top condition.

From that time on, I told him that he should be sure to have his car checked every three months.

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## SURVEY DISCUSSES HIGHWAY PLANNING

Traffic Conditions, Construction and Financing Methods Dealt In by Board.

PRINTED IN 3 LANGUAGES

Dealing with the planning of a national highway system, with the various types of road suitable for varying traffic conditions, and with financing methods, a comprehensive survey of the whole subject, "Highway Construction, Administration and Finance" has just been published by the Highway Education Board.

The studies are by E. W. James, chief of the division of design, Bureau of Public Roads, and by E. W. Columbia assisting in the organization of a road-building program. The booklet is printed in Spanish, Portuguese and English.

"Poor roads," says Thomas H. MacDonald, chief of the United States Bureau of Public Roads, in an introduction, "cost more than do adequately serviceable roads. Roads built with horses and mules, which are unique, have an earning capacity far beyond their cost. So the serviceable public highway has every right to be listed as an asset and not as an expense. It has already been well demonstrated that the highway can earn its upkeep, plus a very high profit on the investment."

High Income From Roads.

"Road tolls collected in the form of motor vehicle license fees and road taxes in the United States amount to a very large percentage of the annual highway bill, without excessive cost to the individual user. The very fact of relatively poor roads has been responsible for the enormous use of the roads by so large a number of the public. This accounts for the high income from the road in actual financial returns. It proves the value of good highways."

Remembering that the financial problem involved in the highway program is in all countries "the fundamental and difficult one to solve," Mr. James points out that, in order to keep expenditures within the minimum, it will be attempted: To select the right roads to be improved; to determine the correct types to build at any time, and to build progressively, but so that all work done may be salvaged in future work.

The best method, he asserts, is "deliberately to plan a national highway system." It matters not, he adds, that pioneer roads and trails have developed, the roads of the future will be planned, proved, that cities have grown and the rural districts have been put under cultivation. Such study, he says, may disclose errors of the past and may lead to a change in location and the orderly construction of many miles of highways, but if it does it saves money.

"Studies of highway systems made in the United States during the past few years," says Mr. James, "clearly demonstrate the value of such work even at a late date. But obviously the earlier in the highway history of a country such studies are made the greater good will flow from them."

Survey Has Wide Scope.

The general character and condition of economic development, as revealed in data based on population, agriculture, transportation, in particular for general crops and in cost for special crops, such as dairy products delivered directly for consumption, and manufactured products by cost, must be studied. It is essential in approaching a national or State highway plan. Other factors which must be considered include topography; existing traffic on the roads and the classification of traffic; and the probable adoption of a mileage plan, as a whole or in the several political or economic subdivisions thereof.

Emphasis is laid in the highway education board's report on the importance of the scientific method of planning and building which, it is asserted, "is the only way possible to give service within any reasonable period to a State or Nation which yet has most of its pioneer roads to build."

As to financing, it is declared that "roads should be built only to the extent and of such types as will pay for themselves." Every piece of construction, it is asserted, should be planned with the future in view and the possibility, indeed to the probability, that a betterment of type will be required. Any highway expenditure to be justified must be earned by the road in the form of chapter of transportation says the report, which argues that highways are fundamental requirements in a healthy, progressive, prosperous and ambitious Nation.

## Caring of Surface Of Highways Cut

### Demand for Rapid Useful-ness Has Reduced Period to Seven Days.

Other aspects of motordom keep pace with car design, so their advocates affirm.

By way of establishing the point quite definitely there are the figures dealing with the progress in cut and one of the commonest of materials used in hard-surfacing of highways. It was 10 years ago that when such a road was laid, 28 days of careful hand-labor and practice were consumed before it was opened to traffic.

The demand for more rapid usefulness of such roads finally resulted in bringing the period of curing down to 14 days. The next step was in another major development, which, it is said, would seem to have been the limit, but it was not. There have been cases where roads were in limited use two days after being completed and, in rare instances, within a few hours.

Research is given the pain.

### Speed Trend Upward In States of the Union

The trend of speed limits in the various States, like the speedability of the modern automobile, is upward. When in 1919, but 3 States had speed limits of 35 to 45 miles an hour, there were 36 States permitting speeds up to 35 and 45 miles an hour in 1928. The predominating limit in the year of the signing of the armistice was 25 miles an hour. Ten years later it was 25.

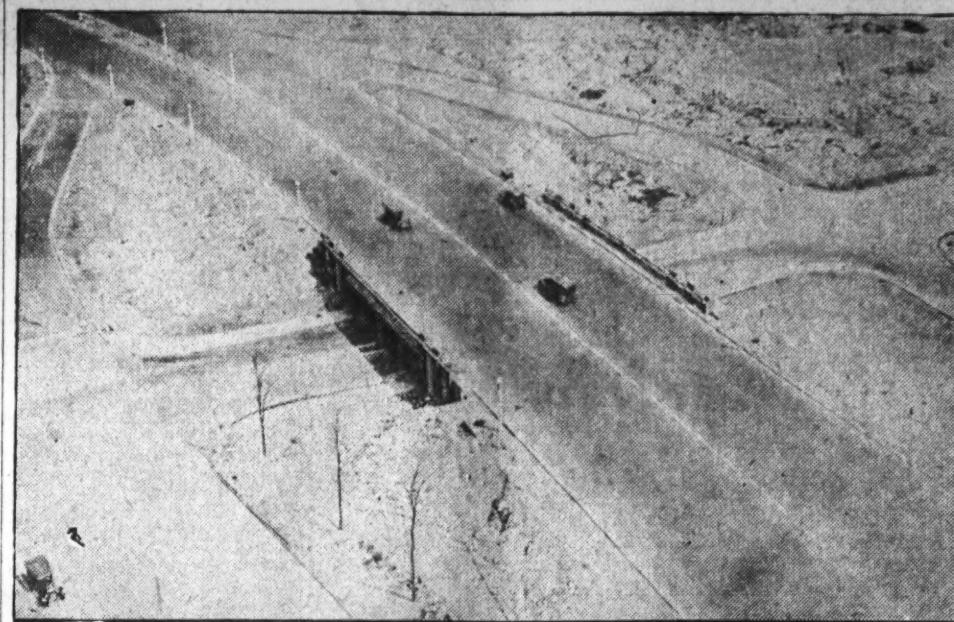
#### TOURING HINTS

Have the flat tire repaired as soon as possible on the touring trip. Every motorist should know that two punctures within a few miles are a distinct possibility.

One of the important items of touring equipment is a soft cloth or bunch of cloths for wiping off the windows, especially if there is any night driving to be done. Many a filling station will do it for the tourist, but it is needed often when no filling station is at hand.

See that the floor in the driving compartment is clean before raising the cowls ventilator. Otherwise, the dirt will be blown all over the car.

## MODERN SOLUTION TO HIGHWAY TRAFFIC PROBLEM



Here is a graphic illustration of the modern method of solving the problem of highway intersections by using what the engineer terms separation of grades. This plan permits traffic to pass from one roadway to the other without having to cross through the other line of moving traffic by making a left turn. If the driver of a car traveling toward the left of the picture, on the lower roadway, wishes to reach the upper level so as to continue in the direction of the single car shown traveling toward the foreground, he would go through the under pass, make a right turn and on reaching the other roadway would make another right turn. To go in the opposite direction on the upper level, he would turn right just before reaching the under pass.

## Looking Over the Cars

Some of the Points You May Have Missed

BY THE OBSERVER

Oil consumption at high speeds, the little old fact that has been behind so much automotive engineering research, is responsible for the latest change in the Model A. Ford. In the cars as they stand now, the engine is being run at a higher rate of revolution, and the enormous use of the roads by so large a number of the public. This accounts for the high income from the road in actual financial returns. It proves the value of good highways.

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## ROAD SURVEY BEGUN IN PENNSYLVANIA

80 Corps of 280 Men Start on Expenditure Footing \$50,000,000.

## LIFTS STATE OUT OF MUD

Opening Scenes Describe the Operations Begun in Blast Furnace.

## FIGURES IN AUTOMOBILES

Preliminary to the beginning of Pennsylvania's huge highway construction program, made possible by the enactments of the Legislature recently adjourned, James Lyall Stuart, secretary of highways, has sent 80 survey corps, totaling 280 men, into the field. The Keystone State program, said to be the greatest ever undertaken by any State in the United States, exclusive of bridge construction and maintenance of city streets, involving an expenditure of approximately \$50,000,000, was started on June 1, the beginning of the fiscal year.

The program will be pushed forward to completion as rapidly as possible," Mr. Stuart says. "The program is one of the most comprehensive and far-reaching in the history of highway construction and engineering and will enable Pennsylvania to take the lead in State highway development.

The needs of counties, cities, boroughs and townships, throughout the Commonwealth, have been carefully considered and the program is expected to meet them as far as the funds will permit.

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# ACTIVITIES AMONG DISTRICT PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATIONS

Send all interesting Parent-Teacher news to State office, room 101, Burroughs Hotel, by Wednesday of each week.

Mrs. Giles Scott Rafter, State president of the District of Columbia Congress of Parents and Teachers, was unable to finish her radio talk Tuesday due to a traffic accident which delayed her arrival at Station WOL.

The conducted program of the station, which is aimed at the home, Rafter's talk, and there have been so many demands for it from Parent-Teacher members throughout the District of Columbia that the part omitted Tuesday evening is given to the twelve thousand members of the congress in the following extract:

"Getting guidance in your work as a parent is like getting guidance in your spiritual life; the more enthusiasm you express to others about what you get the more you give, the more abundant do you receive."

"Then feel yourself growing in your parenthood; profession; see also springing up all around you more opportunity for group discussions, for concrete guidance with your children; more lectures and forums on child psychology and parent education."

"A number of colleges and universities are now offering credit courses or correspondence courses for fathers and mothers on parent education. Enroll in these courses. Be up and doing."

"Your own George Washington Uni-

versity, within walking distance of many of you, has established a course for parents and teachers. This course will start this fall with the opening of the university. The opportunity is being given to all local parent-teacher associations to give scholarships to one or more of their members to take this course. The Whittier Association has already decided to send one member.

"This course will consist of the following: First semester—objectives and organization of the national, State and local organizations; fields of activity; relationship to educational, social and welfare agencies.

"Second semester—parental education; efficient child training; the home and school; individual, national and school cooperation; helpful parent-teacher programs. This course will be held on Tuesdays from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. during the university year, with Mrs. A. C. Watkins as instructor.

"It has been experienced not once but many times that parent-teacher associations are organized along the right lines and a trained leader can take the course have resulted in the revolution of entire school districts.

"In studying the case of parent-teacher associations that fail to function properly, the main causes noted are:

(1) Lack of properly trained leaders.

(2) Lack of interest or cooperation on the part of the parents or members of the community and (3) Lack of understanding and cooperation on the part of school officials.

"Moreover, the fact that our work is included in the curriculum of so many universities and colleges is an incontestable recognition of the educational value and significance of the parent-teacher movement. It gives us a certain professional standing with other educators."

Dean to Speak.

Dr. W. C. Ruediger, dean of George Washington University, will speak over the radio Tuesday evening on "The

(8 to 9:30) which follows this hour, affords an excellent opportunity for practice."

The following swimming classes start this week at the K street pool: Second grade (slide-stroke) Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10:30 a.m. First grade (breast-stroke, butterfly) Monday at 7:45 a.m. Another first grade, Wednesday and Friday at 6 p.m.

The street pool this week has only one opening for classes; at 8 p.m. and 9:30 p.m. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. This is an excellent time for groups of ten or more who can secure instruction at a special rate.

Teenage classes which are now forming: Boys, 14 to 18 years old, Monday at 7:45 a.m., July 9 to July 25; advanced, Monday and Wednesday, 4:45 p.m., July 9 to July 25.

Last afternoon classes will meet as follows: Boys, 14 to 18 years old, Monday and Wednesday, at 4:45, July 6th to July 25; advanced, on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 4:45, July 9th to July 25th.

A luncheon meeting of the Mount Pleasant Chapter was held at the home of Mrs. John Alden on Friday, June 28. Most of the members who were in the city were present and also friends of the chapter.

The program followed by the Girl Reserves this past week held the following special features:

On Sunday they met in a Friendship Circle at Camp Fire Point and in a special session the girls unable to attend the conference, dedicating the camp fire to them, dedicating the welcome to the new girls crops and a track meet between the girls and the boys took place.

The day closed with the singing of songs at Camp Fire Point.

A baseball team was organized on Tuesday which played the Baltimore camp girls at Camp Fire Point, South River. The Kahlert girls left West River on a motor launch. They had a picnic dinner on the launch, arriving at the Baltimore Girl Reserve campsite in time for a long afternoon of good fun.

The following Saturday the girls composed the Washington team: Nell Griffith, captain and pitcher; Nell Pagan, first base; Winifred Thompson, second base; Helen Bittenger, third base; Julia Kiley, first; Alice Weerhoff, center field; Maxine Michaelson, right field; Anne Therin, shortstop, and Mary Lestak Wakenan, catcher.

Seniors and Juniors united in the Fourth of July program which carried a patriotic theme throughout the day. A water carnival, track meet and fireworks were most enlivening.

Mrs. F. B. Croxton, executive secretary of the National Hygiene Society, who spoke to the group last week, returned on Thursday.

Miss Helen Hudson, chairman of the world fellowship committee of the Y. W. C. A., gave a talk on Friday on relations with girls of other countries.

Various aspects of the problem were considered and plans were formulated for study during the winter.

Mrs. Alice Sigworth Morse directed two plays that were given on Saturday.

"Spreading the News" had the following cast: Marjorie Johnson, Anna Paquin, Anne Then; Sylvette, Helen Bittenger; Perle, Lois Spencer; Stratford, Mary Jane Mullin, swordsmen, Elizabeth Taylor and Frances Purvis; musical, Estelle Burton and Helen Bittenger; mistress, Doris Tucker; properties, Frances Purvis; make-up, Winifred Thompson.

One of the weekly excitements is the racing of the Kahlert Krier, and this took place Saturday evening. The Krier is edited each week by the Kahlert Krier.

The closing feature of the conference will be the Girl Reserve ceremonial to be given this evening with Lois Spence, president of the Washington Girl Reserve Council, presiding.

The following Juniors are registered to leave for Kamp Kahlert tomorrow:

Beth Bittenger, Ruth Burton, Jessie Burton, Elizabeth Bruce, Helen Cavis, Eleanor Clark, Mary Engle, Dorothy Mae Fisk, Lorraine Gerardi, Evelyn Goldberg, Edith M. Gram, Patricia Hart, Elizabeth Haver, Elizabeth Healy, Blanche M. Hughe, Jerry Lester, Martha Limbaugh, Ruth Carol Little, Marion Mansfield, Josephine May, Boris E. Mayhugh, Louise Mestekin, Burton Miller, Dorothy Mills, Jane Motto, Katherine Nelson, Marian Nichols, Helen Permut, Frances Pofu, Catharine E. Reeve, Constance Russell, Maxine Storm, Dorothy E. Stroby, Martha L. Sutcliffe, Dorothy Vernon and Ann F. Wallace.

Health Education Department.

Everyone wants the theoretical and practical knowledge of swimming as a necessity. The Health Education Department offers year-round opportunities for both the nonswimmer and the swimmer.

Two periods will be observed for life

saving instruction throughout the summer. Miss Anna Van Buskirk, Red Cross examiner as well as a member of the Y. W. C. A. teaching staff, will be in charge of this instruction during the first hour (11 to 12) of the Friday dip period at the 614 E street pool.

Miss Marion Hunt, who is also a Red Cross examiner and a member of the

Y. W. C. A. staff, will give life saving

instruction from 7 to 8 o'clock each Saturday evening at the pool at Seventeenth and K streets. The dip period

## College Parent-Teacher Course and Its Value to the Teachers."

On Tuesday, July 16, Mrs. Eppa L. Norris, president of the Langdon Parent-Teacher Association, will give a brief radio talk on the vacation activities of the association and the work of the District of Columbia Single Mothers, under the direction of Mrs. Norris, will give a brief program of Parent-Teacher songs.

Station WOL has given the organization additional time for this concert, and on July 20 the parent-teacher program will begin at 6:45 and last until 7:10.

Every Tuesday evening throughout the summer, there will be a parent-teacher talk over Station WOL from 7 to 10.

## Theater Party.

Mrs. L. B. Castell, acting ways and means chairman, has not been able to make full return on the benefit of the parent party held on June 4, because some of the associations have not reported to her. She earnestly urges all associations that have not already done so, to make their returns to her at once—address, Mrs. L. B. Castell, 1132 Sixth street northwest.

## Blair-Hayes.

Blair-Hayes Parent-Teacher Association held a get-together picnic at Chincoteague Beach June 21.

Arrangements were made by the president, Mrs. Maud E. Meyer, for contests of all kinds for adults and children. There was a basket dinner and later ice cream and candy were enjoyed by all. Later in the season an outing will be planned for Glen Echo.

## Stuart.

The Stuart Home and School Association gave a party to the June graduates on June 18.

Mrs. Walter L. Hagen, chairman, was in charge of the party.

The table was set banquet style and beautifully decorated in green and white, the school colors. Charlie Schwartz, principal of the school; Mrs. George L. Ladd, past president; Mrs. C. Jackson, music instructor; Mrs. Chandler, Miss Oliver and Mrs. Berryman, teachers of the graduation class were guests.

## Bancroft.

The Bancroft Parent-Teacher Association established a precedent with the luncheon given to the members of the graduating class. The tables were attractively decorated in the school colors, green and gold. Each member of the class was presented with a souvenir of school colors.

John Seal was toastmaster. The speakers were Miss G. Lynn, Miss M. Moore, Miss H. G. Miller, Mrs. Mrs. G. C. Jackson, music instructor; Mrs. Chandler, Miss Oliver and Mrs. Berryman, teachers of the graduation class.

## Physical Education.

The following is an article on physical education by C. Ward Crampton, chairman of physical education.

—Straight, strong, spry, smiling, square—these are the physical education ideals of the parent-teacher association—expressed simply that they may help clarify and stimulate the field of endeavor.

In certain quarters there has been put forward the idea that play and athletics are all-sufficient for physical

education and that no other form of exercise is necessary. During twenty-five years of association with the subject as a teacher, supervisor and physician, I cannot fail to recognize that the large increase in health and happiness which we feel will be of lasting benefit to the fact that parents need training and constant study to fit them for their particular job.

Station WOL has given the organization additional time for this concert, and on July 20 the parent-teacher program will begin at 6:45 and last until 7:10.

## Keene.

The graduates, principal and teachers of the J. R. Keene School were given a luncheon party by a committee of mothers of the Keene Parent-Teacher Association.

On Saturday evening, July 13, the J. R. Keene Parent-Teacher Association will hold a lawn fete on the corner of Riggs and Blair roads northeast. Come and spend a happy evening with the Keene Parent-Teacher Association.

## Child and School.

The United Parents Association of Greater New York Schools, Inc., have issued the following "Hints to Parents":

Arrange the breakfast and lunch hours so that there is no rushing at home or to school.

Encourage punctuality and regular attendance and do not permit trifles to interfere.

Show that the children are dressed simply, neatly, modestly and suitably in accordance with the weather.

Keep the children from the path of temptation, such as candy, ice cream, etc.

Visit the classroom during American Education Week, and at other times for a better understanding of conditions.

Do not criticize the teachers or school at all within the children's hearing.

Find out how much sleep the children get.

Keep in mind that the schools offer unlimited opportunities to those who take advantage of them, parents as well as pupils.

Find out more about parents in the school. It will help you understand your children better. Mothers should arouse the interest of fathers in the school activities and get their cooperation.

If there is a parent-teacher association in the school, join it.

Keep in mind that all officers of the parent-teacher association are volunteers.

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## College Parent-Teacher Course and Its Value to the Teachers."

On Tuesday, July 16, Mrs. Eppa L. Norris, president of the Langdon Parent-Teacher Association, will give a brief radio talk on the vacation activities of the association and the work of the District of Columbia Single Mothers, under the direction of Mrs. Norris, will give a brief program of Parent-Teacher songs.

Station WOL has given the organization additional time for this concert, and on July 20 the parent-teacher program will begin at 6:45 and last until 7:10.

Every Tuesday evening throughout the summer, there will be a parent-teacher talk over Station WOL from 7 to 10.

## Theater Party.

Mrs. L. B. Castell, acting ways and means chairman, has not been able to make full return on the benefit of the parent party held on June 4, because some of the associations have not reported to her. She earnestly urges all associations that have not already done so, to make their returns to her at once—address, Mrs. L. B. Castell, 1132 Sixth street northwest.

On Saturday evening, July 13, the J. R. Keene Parent-Teacher Association will hold a lawn fete on the corner of Riggs and Blair roads northeast. Come and spend a happy evening with the Keene Parent-Teacher Association.

On Sunday evening, July 14, the J. R. Keene Parent-Teacher Association will hold a lawn fete on the corner of Riggs and Blair roads northeast. Come and spend a happy evening with the Keene Parent-Teacher Association.

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WASHINGTON: SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1929.

# June Brides at the Capital Zoo

**J**UNE Brides at the Zoo. That title appealed to us. We had a witty idea. Now we still have the idea—but no wit. Besides, we met a lot of facts to defeat us somewhat, principally the extreme scarcity of June Brides at the Zoo.

We must be exact—no anachronisms in our natural history, particularly when there are so many nature lovers in Washington who will nail one's slightest mistake and point it out in public print.

Then, too, there is Mr. W. H. Blackburne, head keeper at the zoo, who didn't seem to accept our sense of humor with any appreciable enthusiasm. Mr. Blackburne is an authority on natural history, having been founder and keeper of the zoo here for 38 years last February 1, and prior to that, with Barnum shows for many years. And his natural history isn't elastic. He won't stretch a point even for a hard-working newspaper man; a fact is a fact and that's that.

We approached Mr. Blackburne with enthusiasm and our cute idea—"June Brides of the Zoo." We expected him to fall on our neck and thank the stars for a publicity man's dream come true, but it seems that our witty idea was only the answer to one of his squirrel's dreams.

"Nutt'y idea!" was his sour comment. "How about 'Brides of the Zoo'?" we asked. We were willing to drop the June.

"Humph."

"Now if you want to write a real story and draw some real pictures, why don't you draw the babies of the zoo and write them up?"

"They won't stay still enough for us; it's hard enough to draw their mamas and papas," we answered.

"Well, we have some June brides, but not many. You see most of the animals marry in the fall."

"Have you as many as six?" we asked eagerly, for our Sunday magazine editor, inexorable as he is, wanted six illustrations.

"Oh, yes, we have more than that; nearly all the bears marry in June, and there's a panther in there that'll do, also a leopard, a lioness and that tigress over there," he said, pointing to one of the three tiger cages.

We had our story saved, witty, silly, nutty or not; we are stubborn that way. Beside, we had suspected the panther of being married and had sketched her head before we met Mr. Blackburne, and we didn't want to lose the sketch for we had counted it as one illustration—only five more to go.

Before Mr. Blackburne could look sourly at us and perhaps make some equally curdled remark about our ideas, we hopped over to the bars of the tiger cage and started sketching.

"Hey! That's a bachelor Bengal," he shouted. "That little female in the next cage, that Siberian, is the one you want—and don't draw her mate, for he's a male and anybody would know the difference."

"How? I can't see any difference, except one is bigger than the other."

He stayed us with a look, walked over and pointed out the difference in markings about the head and body; the male was really more gorgeous than the female, longer whiskers, blacker stripes and a deeper ruff.

(But between us, good, bad or indifferent reader, we got even after Mr. Blackburne left us. We started conscientiously sketching the female, the real bride, but she got nervous and left us as women will, went inside the den where it was too dark to see her and refused to come out after many calls of "Kitty, Kitty." Then we finished the sketch on her husband; he was a much better model, being totally indifferent to us; see if you can see where the female stops and the male begins.)

We just had another idea. See what you think of this. Here it is in brief. We've got to write about three columns of type to carry the pictures. (Don't tell the Sunday magazine editor how I'm trifling on him—in fact, don't tell anybody; this is confidential, just between you and me. Well, we've got to write three columns, and we have no wit. We can always think of a lot of witty things we could have said, but always too late, like the man going home after making a silly speech at a banquet.

## A Seasonable Story of the Coy Young Things in Mr. Blackburne's Bridal Cages, With Anecdote and a Bit of Information Thrown in.

By GENE HARRISON.

(With illustrations by the author.)



And as long as this story got off to a false start in the "chatty" class, let's chat. Suppose we tell you about the different animals we sketched, their peculiarities as sitters, or rather pacers, and light touches here and there about their odd ways in nature.)

Somehow everybody seems interested when they hear of these things in con-

versation; and an old newspaper news evaluation is that the best human interest stories are those about babies, and the next best about animals, particularly dogs, for it seems everybody loves a dog; horses next, and then after that their evaluation is a matter of dispute, especially between us and our various city editors, some of whom have

been foolish enough to dispense with our services and struggle along without us. But, of course, in being perfectly fair, we've always recognized there are two sides to every question, the city editor's side and the right side. Heaven help us!

If you can read on and don't find these animals interesting, it is because

we haven't told it well, not because the animals are not interesting in themselves.

We are sketching the Siberian tiger June bride. She is just like any other woman. She has a lot of curiosity until she learns what we are doing. Then she actually poses—"Vanity the name is"—We didn't say it, so without hold the brick. Her lips seem to curl in a smile and she drops her eyelids coyly—we hope a tiger has eyelids—and poses nicely, unafraid and looking us directly in the eye. And then she gets curious again and sidles alongside the bars, as a human will, to see if we are doing her justice.

Proudly we showed her the sketch. She ran off and hid, and we couldn't entice her out again.

Being resourceful, however, having ridden in the patrol as the reporter covering the story in a raid we were once caught in while insulting Mr. Voistead and the Prohibition Bureau, and getting away with it, we immediately seized upon the groom for the bride; nobody ever sees the groom anyway, so doesn't know what the poor fish looks like. He was bored. But let us say this for him, he had courage that we have rarely seen in any wild animal. He would stare eye to eye, no flinching or turning his head, or getting nervous and walking away.

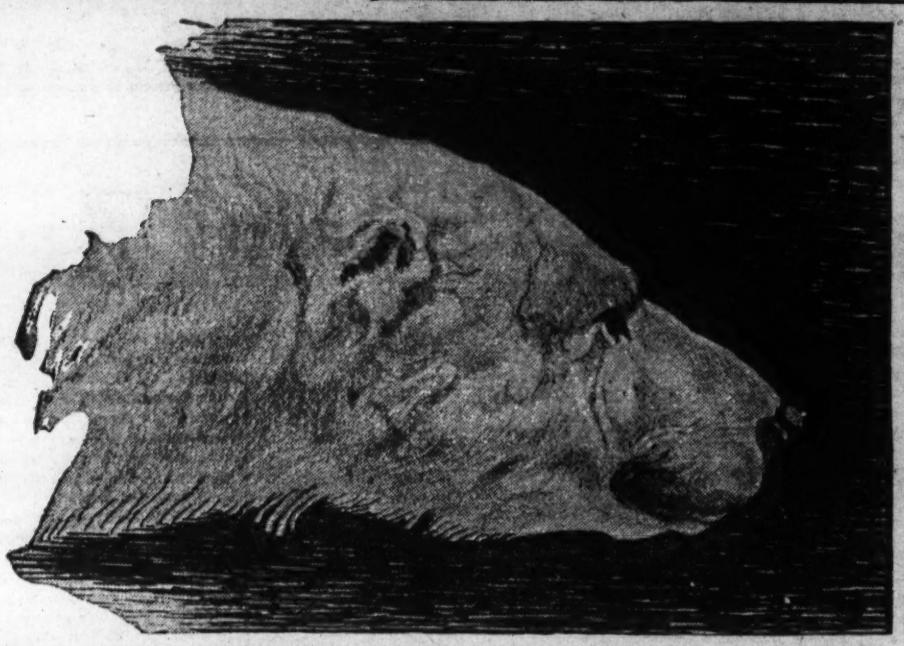
Now for a dash of natural history. Do you know why the tiger has stripes? It is Nature's all-wise scheme of protective coloration. The tiger is native to a habitat of strong sunshine, consequently strong shadows. If you will notice closely, you will see that a tiger's stripes follow the contour of the body, exactly as a shadow falling across him would. But nature goes even farther and makes the stripes conform to the particular kind of a shadow that will fall upon him—reeds and tall grasses, his favorite and natural range in the jungle. He is not a forest beast but a plains animal; African, Indian and Mongolian hunters, or rather hunters that have hunted tigers in these countries, have told me that they have been looking at a tiger in the grasses less than 10 feet away and didn't see him until he leaped, either in charge or flight, so perfect was his coloration blended with his surroundings.

Let us take the panther, or puma or mountain lion, as he is variously known in the United States. He is America's only lion, and is common, or was, to all parts of the country; he has been hunted out in the more thickly populated parts, but is abundant yet in the West, frequent in the South, somewhat rare in the North, and seldom seen in the East.

And sad to relate, America's only lion, the lion-hearted, is a coward!

We have tamed him with a little dog in the Mississippi River bottoms in Tennessee. He could have bitten the game little dog in two, but instead ran and was tamed. Other hunters have had the same experience. Yet the panther, as we call him in the South, can and does kill full-grown horses and steers. His favorite meat, however, is the colt, young and tender, and in some parts of the West he has made serious inroads into horse raising. He springs upon the back of the colt, either from an overhanging limb along a path leading to a water hole, or stalks the unsuspecting colt and leaps from the ground. He either crunches the colt's neckbones with the powerful clamp of his jaws and saber-like teeth, or reaches his razor claws under the throat and slashes until the jugular vein is cut, and then rides the frantically fleeing colt until he drops.

The particular panther here sketched proved her cowardice and also her cunning. The panther will not look one in the eye. If one catches his eye, he looks away, and then looks back to see if one is still looking. After many repetitions, he will get up and change position, often with his back to the annoying person. But he feels the eyes still upon him and changes again. This one, after much changing about, finally got mad enough to charge down her cage and nearly to the bars, her teeth unsheathed, ears flat, snarling—and spit at us! How unladylike. But she knew that the bars that imprisoned her, also protected her from her most feared enemy—man. It is unusual for one to charge, no matter how provoked. But then, maybe, this one, too, saw the sketch.



The polar bear.

We wanted to get a full-face view of her because that is the best face, but had to content ourselves with a profile; we tried to show the powerful neck of the beast, and also the crunching power of the locker jaws; the neck is larger than the head.

The panther is a graceful animal, one of the most graceful of the big cat family; his movements are symphonies in rhythm, and actually speaking, without meaning to pun, "he is as light as a cat on his feet." It is with sorrow that many nature lovers realize that such a noble looking animal, and America's only lion, is a coward.

Our polar bear was funny. Poor thing, he was suffering so from the heat or else we were so insignificant, that he didn't pay any attention to us. But he was never still. All grown polar bears have a peculiar instinctive movement that of weaving the head and neck from side to side, much like the elephant making "puja" when he is extremely happy, only the elephant rocks both sidewise and back and forth; the polar bear rocks only sidewise, or rather this one did, weaving his neck and head from the deep chest. We had to resort to profile to get him—somehow we can not use the feminine pronoun, having, as usual, in all writings, written of the species as the masculine, so if you find hereafter, as heretofore, that we are making gentlemen out of our ladies, remember that biologically they are not changed—the error is ours. So long as this is a chatty thing, we know you will allow us this liberty with the ladies if you don't we will take it, he impudently said, and did.

Let's see, we were speaking of polar bears. Oh, yes, polar bears, the female of the species. This poor girl, apparently miserable, was funny too in her motion, evidently trying to ward off the heat by creating more by such strenuous exercise.

And here's a little nature quirk of the polar bear. The mother teaches her baby to swim by towing him. He sets his tiny teeth in her stubby tail, hardly visible, and tows him about. After he learns to swim she will not let him do the steamboat stunt—unless danger threatens. Then she will swim up to him and quickly offer her tail and a swift tow to safety, even a dive; and the little baby holds on for dear life; they look funny going through the water in this way.

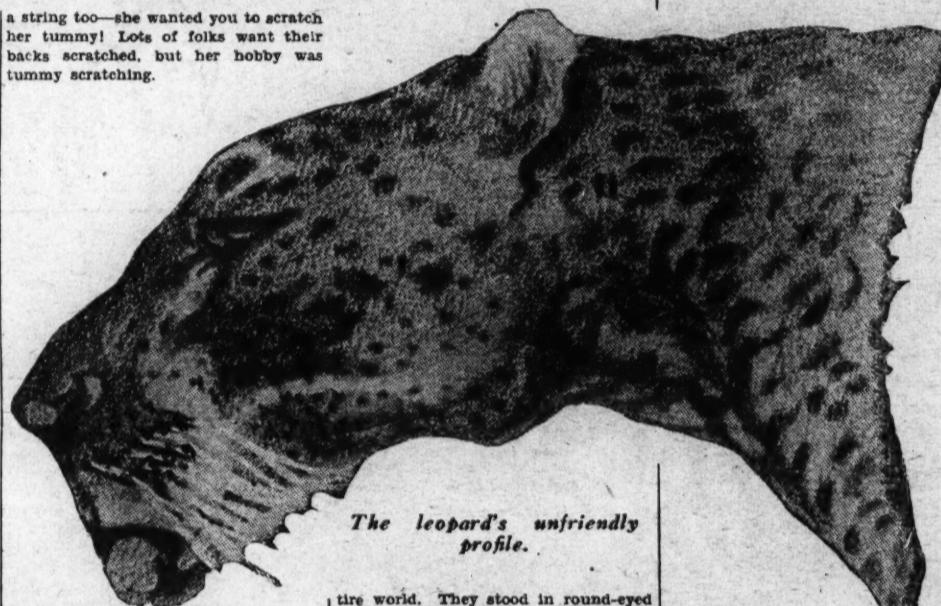
Our lioness was actually sweet. We sketched her full face without any trouble except she nearly went to sleep on us, and we would have to whistle to her to get her to open her pretty golden rimmed eyes. As a rule, most lionesses have a sweet disposition.

We will tell you a story of a lioness in the Memphis Zoo, although you probably won't believe it, though you could get verification from the zoo keepers there.

We've forgotten the old girl's name. And talk about a bride. She was a marrying fool—she just loved it. The last story we wrote about her she had twenty some odd cubs, always three in a litter, and the sale of her cubs about kept the whole carnivore house in meat the year around; she brought home the bacon and choice cuts of beef too.

She loved human beings also. Tamer than any cat we ever saw, for most house cats are indifferent, but not so this old girl. After she saw a person several times, like ubiquitous reporters and other annoyances, she usually made overtures of friendship, with no strings to it, differing somewhat from other sisters under the skin. Well, there was

a string too—she wanted you to scratch her tummy! Lots of folks want their backs scratched, but her hobby was tummy scratching.



The leopard's unfriendly profile.

We had noticed her come to the bars and lean against them and look with her beautiful eyes at us in a most inviting way, but we were so stupid we didn't get the cue until we saw an attendant respond to the same overture. He reached a hand through the bars and started scratching her tummy. She began to purr gently like a buzz saw, and gradually ease her weight against the bars floorward until she was lying on the floor, tummy outward and as close to the bars as she could get it for the delight of the ministering hand. The contented purring continued louder, if possible.

We asked the keeper how cum. He said anybody could do it, that the old girl wasn't particular who scratched her tummy, and invited us to try it. She looked so contented and he was so confident that we, always having that courage which rushes in where angels fear to tread, reached in and scratched too; the purring became thunderous.

With the remark that he had work to do, the keeper left, and we continued scratching until our arm got tired, the old girl purring rumblingly all the time. We stopped to rest. She opened her eyes and looked at us in a hurt way, asking for more.

We rolled up our sleeve so that we could withdraw rapidly if the old girl resorted to a woman's prerogative and changed her mind—we had never rubbed a leonine tummy before and didn't know what might happen—and cautiously extended our hand; she still looked contented and apparently delighted with the prospect of more rubbing. We started rubbing and she shut her eyes and started purring. The harder we rubbed and scratched, the louder she purred and the tighter she closed her eyes.

It got so that the old girl knew me by sight—we hope—and would come rushing to the bars and lay sidewise against them, looking inquiringly at me and making funny little whines, like a bird dog eager to be off to the hunt. I achieved quite a reputation as an animal charmer, for a gallery would gather, and many thought me a keeper particularly the small boys who looked on with envy, and wanted to scratch her too. I assured them with great solemnity that she was the most dangerous beast in the zoo, if not the en-

tiest little spotted cub you've ever seen—with great big feet, cushiony feet. If they grow to their feet, they will be two of the best specimens in the country.

This leopard of the sketch is not too well done, more my fault than her's. She was restless naturally; a leopard is given to pacing and almost continuously changes her spots from one side of the cage to another, and the light was dim, so we feel that we made her too dark, and we can't lighten her up without destroying the life of the sketch; however, let us say this in justification of both of us; leopards are darker than usually illustrated.

But we are getting close to that three columns. It won't be long now before you can be released with a clear conscience.

Bear with us, until we do our stint, and then we'll all go home.

Heavens! We nearly forgot the leopard. We've made a sketch of her too. Here's a secret, and please don't give me away to the Sunday magazine editor. If you'll notice he usually carries a line under our name and in italics too (Illustrated by the author). Now to illustrate the story, one takes the story and illustrates it. Quite simple and obvious. But what we are doing is writing to the illustrations; it's a whole lot easier to fit a story to the illustrations than illustrate the story; we might write something we couldn't illustrate. This way it's merely a matter of putting words end to end with a space between so they won't run together and melt if it's a hot story.

But back to the leopard.

There is a leopard bride at the zoo, but what is more interesting, there is a leopard mother with two of the

prettiest little spotted cubs you've ever seen—with great big feet, cushiony feet. If they grow to their feet, they will be two of the best specimens in the country.

This leopard of the sketch is not too well done, more my fault than her's. She was restless naturally; a leopard is given to pacing and almost continuously changes her spots from one side of the cage to another, and the light was dim, so we feel that we made her too dark, and we can't lighten her up without destroying the life of the sketch; however, let us say this in justification of both of us; leopards are darker than usually illustrated.

And we can not give you a dash of natural history about the leopard either, for we don't know anything odd about her; she seems to have been a quiet retiring sort of cat and we don't mean to be catty.

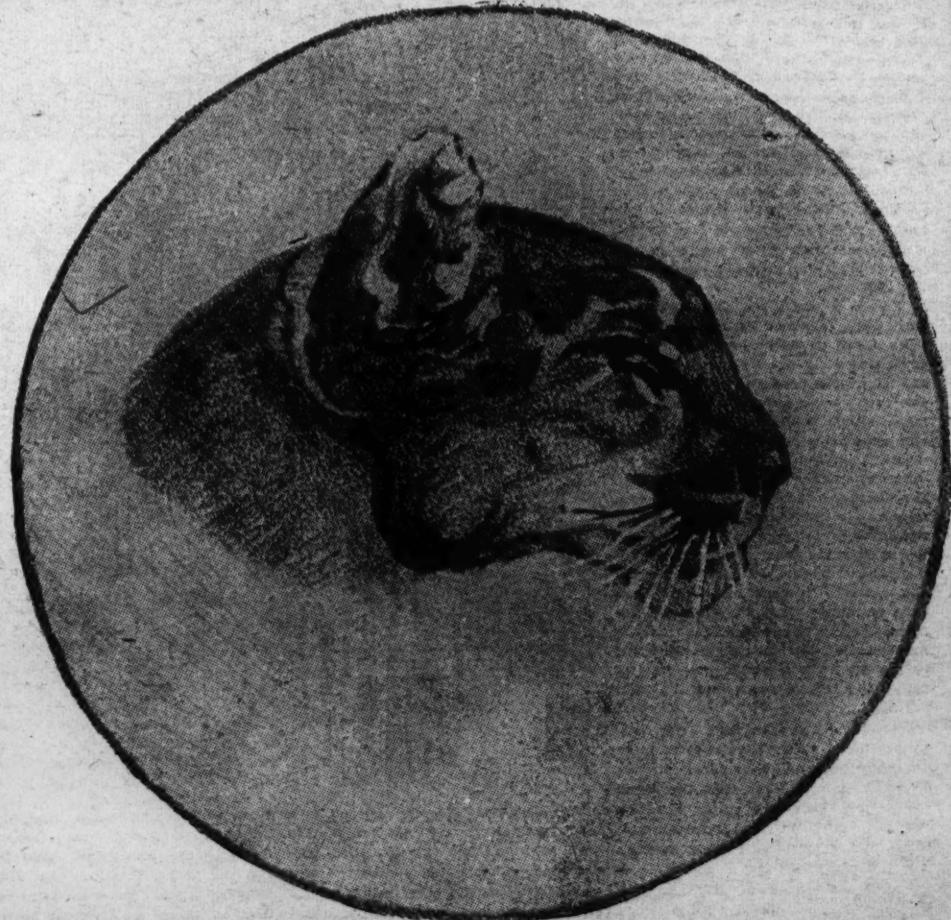
And out of chronology, here's an interesting bit about lions, applying to the lioness as well as the lion, though more noticeable in regard to the lion because he is more gorgeous, spectacular and "King of Beasts."

The biggest coward in nature is the only living thing, beside man, that can defeat the lion. This is the hyena, the old slinking laughing hyena, spotted, striped or any other kind. The hyena does this by a remarkable judgment of speed and time.

The lion can run faster than a hyena up to about a hundred yards, but hasn't the wind or stamina to keep up much speed after that; in other words, he's shot. But the hyena can run faster than the lion after the first 100 yards. Knowing this full well, the hyena adopts himself a lion and uses him for a lunch provider. The hyena follows his pet lion at a respectful distance. The lion makes a kill and eats his fill. Then walks away from the carcass and lies down to rest. The hyena comes in and tears away a fragment of the lion's kill. The lion charges. The hyena beats it with the lion in hot pursuit, and the lion nearly catches him at the end of a hundred yards, and then the hyena increases the distance until the spent lion stops.

So does the hyena.

Through repetitions of such timing and judgment of speed, the hyena gets a full dinner in courses so to speak. And he will follow his lion for years, never making a kill himself, but living off the lion's kill. The lion hates the hyena, but can't catch him. And the hyena shows up bright and early every night, much to the lion's disgust, one would think, for the lion's nightly hunting, and to put another punch in his perpetual meal ticket.



America's only lion—known variously as the panther in the South, the puma in the East and North and the mountain lion in the West.

# In Defense of a Great American

ANDREW JOHNSON has fared very badly at the hand of the historian. Like John Tyler, he was elected on the wrong ticket. The Virginian was chosen on a Whig ticket and for nearly a century has suffered the "odium" of standing by his Democratic tenets. The Tennessean, always a Democrat, never anything else but a Democrat, was chosen on a Union, not on a Republican, ticket and, because he did not become a Republican, because he stood by his Democratic convictions, he has been dubbed a "traitor." He never was a "traitor" to the Union. That much every one grants him.

In the South he was execrated and abused as much as he was in the North, and yet he was the best friend the South had in her hour of dire distress. Even today well-informed persons of Southern birth and education will refer to Andrew Johnson as a "traitor." The literature of the South of the war period, and of the first half-century after the war, is filled with diatribes against the great Tennessee President.

He was a native of North Carolina, and while today the average Tarheel will throw his hat in the air at the mention of mighty Andy's name, yet the matured estimate of the man to be found in the history of North Carolina, written by John W. Moore, one of the standard histories of the State, is this:

"This extraordinary man (A. Johnson), born of humble parentage in Wake County, N. C., had been apprenticed to a tailor in Raleigh and served at that obscure trade until reaching manhood. He emigrated to Tennessee, where, having married, he first learned the alphabet with the aid of an excellent wife. Having mastered the rudiments of an education, he went into the practice of law and then into politics. He had been a member of the Legislature, of Congress and the Governor of Tennessee, and had succeeded John Bell in the United States Senate when secession came. Alone of the Southern delegation, he had retained his seat in Washington City in defiance of the wishes of Tennessee, and in utter violation of all the previous declarations and precedents of his political life. His bad faith to Tennessee was rewarded by his nomination for Vice President and ultimate elevation to the Chief Magistracy of the Nation. His influence had been fatal to the Southern cause in East Tennessee, and the people he pretended to benefit were scourged with all the horrors of civil and intestine war. Andrew Johnson was essentially a demagogue. An intense egotism and desire for popular applause, superadded to a mulish obstinacy, and the bitterest resentment, will explain all the errors and difficulties of his checkered existence. He was incapable of the baseness of being bought by money, but was eager to array the people against the best and purest men in the land, whom he disliked and denounced as aristocrats."

Dr. Moore in another place in his "history" says that "Andrew Johnson, like all recreants, was in a false position. He had betrayed Tennessee in the Senate, and was on a bed of thorns least his fealty to the Republican party should be suspect."

This reads like one of the old-fashioned Whig assaults, on which Andrew Johnson grew fat. But no Tennessee Whig with whom he had his mightiest political battles, would have written such a statement as we have quoted and which contains so many errors one marvels at the accuracy of "historians." However, it is of a piece with most of the so-called "history" that has been written about this illustrious man, even that which bears the name of James Ford Rhodes, one of the ablest and fairest of American writers of history. Let us examine some of Dr. Moore's errors.

1. The tailor's trade was not "obscure" any more than the printer's trade was "obscure." It was in Andrew Johnson's day a reputable business, followed by many highly respectable men. There were no clothing stores in those days, and any journeyman tailor had an opportunity of becoming a master tailor, and as such of marrying into so-called aristocratic families. Many of them did.

2. Andrew Johnson did not learn his alphabet after he married. There is much evidence in existence, a great deal of it in my possession, which shows that he was "reading out of a book" while a tailor's apprentice in Raleigh, while a journeyman in Laurens, S. C., and while practicing his trade in Columbia, Tenn., before he "emigrated" from North Carolina.

3. He never practiced law a day in

## A "Friend of the Family" Sets Forth Some Facts Concerning a Much Maligned President and Unmasks a Little of the "History" of Andrew Johnson.

By DAVID RANKIN BARBEE.

his life, for the reason that he never had a law license. He wrote several laws and he was in his day without a peer in his knowledge of the Constitution of the United States; but a lawyer never.

4. He did not succeed John Bell in the United States Senate, for they were in the Senate together and had one of the angriest debates that body ever witnessed. John Bell was a Union man after Tennessee seceded and only reluctantly went out of the Senate, when confronted with the question of "State" treason or "National" treason.

5. He was not only not the sole Southern man who kept his seat in Congress after the Confederacy was set up, but he was not the only one from Tennessee. Another Tarheel, Emerson Etheridge, from the Tennessee district Finis J. Garrett so long and so ably repre-

and his vindication came from the two-thirds of Tennessee that seceded from the Union. He defeated a Confederate general for the Senate by the votes of Confederate soldiers in the legislature. His private secretary was a Confederate soldier and his campaign manager was a Confederate veteran. They did not think so much of that "treason" business.

We could go through Dr. Moore's celebrated "history" and pick out many more errors about Andrew Johnson, but it would be bootless. He is probably as accurate as any Northern historian who has written about this great man.

6. Andrew Johnson had not fared well at the hands of the historians; he is faring better at the hands of his biographers. Within a year two biographies of the Tennessee tailor-President have come from the press, one by a Tarheel

the criticism I see most often aimed at it, that it is partisan, that he has found no fault in his hero, that his case is one of defense and not a judicial estimate of the man and his opponents and the age in which they fought their mighty battles.

I do not subscribe to all of this, for I have pretty much the same estimate of Mr. Johnson that Mr. Stryker has.

My grandfather, David Rankin, was one of the Whig leaders of Tennessee, a native of the same county in which Mr. Johnson lived. They were never enemies except politically: always friends. My little mother adored Andrew Johnson's memory. There were some Whigs who knew that Andrew Johnson was an honest man. None denied him superb courage.

Mr. Stryker's scholarship is quite as amazing as his research is wide and minute. He finds an authority for every statement he makes and his deductions are generally sound. One is astonished at the volume of his reading and the care with which he marshals his authorities and makes his quotations. The "documents" are in the best style of the modern method of writing biography.

As his purpose is to study the Reconstruction period, he devotes but little space to the study of the formation of his hero's character, and consequently, like all of the other biographers we have read, passes by hurriedly the most interesting period of Mr. Johnson's life. Probably we should say, periods, for his life naturally falls into several distinct periods. The first is from birth to 16 years of age; the second from 16 to his arrival in Greeneville in September, 1826; the third covers his education in the rudiments of legislation, the years he spent in the Tennessee Legislature; and the fourth, his 10 years in Congress and four years in the governorship.

Napoleon, when taunted about his youth, told the French statesman who gave the taunt that war ages men quickly. So it was with Andrew Johnson. War, with adversity, matured him quickly, and he was a grown man when he entered Tennessee to make his home in the freest air breathed in America. It was a congenial atmosphere, that east Tennessee of his, and he could have flowered in no other. Gov. Benjamin F. Perry, with a finer equipment and a heart just as brave and a career not unlike his, could not achieve success in South Carolina; and neither could Andrew Johnson, had he married that lovely young woman and remained there. No man ever did rise in North Carolina to the heights which Andrew Johnson climbed, so it is useless to consider what his fate might have been had he remained there. He did go far in Tennessee, because he was a Tennessean and an east Tennessean.

It is yet too early after his death to estimate Andrew Johnson. If his opponents in Congress during his presidency were as cruel and base as they appear in Mr. Stryker's pages—and who is prepared to deny it?—then they were the worst men who have risen to power since this Government was established. They took the position that Johnson was a traitor and enemy to his country, and they impeached him for that. But there were only half a dozen men mixed up in that dirty business—the leaders, I mean—and Congress had a numerous body of representatives from all parts of the country. Congressmen are seldom led; they are driven. The forces back home are the impulses back of the congressman. No man has yet attempted to find out the sentiment of the country during Johnson's presidency. Was it with him or with Stevens and Sumner and Zach Chandler? Did "Beast" Butler represent Massachusetts and New England, or merely the cabal whose corrupt agent he was?

As one studies deeply the history of that eruptive period he reaches instinctively the conclusion that Gen. Sherman was the flower of the Union Army; and one comes to believe that he and not Gen. Grant represents the mental attitude of the Army in the crisis through which Johnson passed.

Grant, as Mr. Stryker so well says, would have been an immortal had he died at Appomattox. After that episode he began to shrink, and has continued to shrink ever since; not as a soldier but as a man and a statesman. If he had never tried statesmanship, he would have been greater as a soldier. His civil mistakes and errors and worse have injured his fair fame as a soldier.

Sherman's friendly attitude toward the South, as shown in his peace terms to Gen. Joe Johnson, may typify the mind of the Army. It so, then surely he was reflecting the opinions of the Army toward Johnson in the latter's sublimely heroic efforts to carry out Lincoln's reconstruction policy. One would disbelieve the thought that Gen. Grant's reversal of position in this matter expressed the conscious thought of the men he led to so many victories!

Grant that this reasoning is logical, did the Army represent the civil attitude toward President Johnson? Did the people in civil life indorse the attack made on Lincoln's policies and the unlawful acts of Congress concocted in febrile and insane minds to defeat those policies? It is inconceivable that such was the case. Yet now explain the docility of Congress under the whiplash of Stevens and Sumner? Ben Wade was one of the meanest members of that pack, and with all his big reputation, as soon as Ohio got a chance at him, it retired him to private life and to obscurity. He sank quickly to his level. Was Ohio's mighty voice then the voice of the Nation?

It is altogether probable that Claude G. Bowers, who is writing a history of reconstruction, may clear up some of these questions and set Johnson and his bitter antagonists in their right niches. Let us hope so.

Andrew Johnson's life is yet to be written. The man who gives us a faithful account of that truly extraordinary character must tell us who he was. Whose son was he? He must give us a correct picture of the Raleigh and the North Carolina in which he was born and in which he grew to 16 years of age.

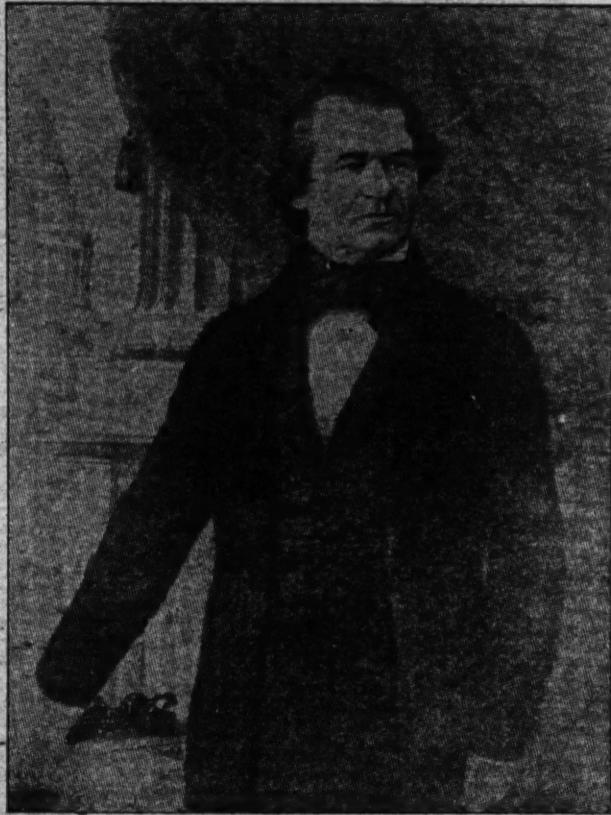
Why did Jackson and Polk and Vice President King and Emerson Etheridge and Thomas Hart Benton and a hundred other famous and brilliant men leave North Carolina in their young manhood? Why did Walter Hines Page do that? This writer must tell us what influences in South Carolina molded the mind of Johnson between 16 and 18 years of age.

That was a tremendous period in Calhoun's State from 1824 to 1826, and secession was then being organized right where Johnson could see it rear its ugly head. The great nullification battle was being fought out. Andy Johnson's idol, Andrew Jackson, was drawing his sword for the Union. Whom did Johnson associate with at Laurens? What books and papers did he read? Who was the lovely young aristocrat who told him she would marry him and then threw him over? What effect did that have on his life-long contest with aristocracy? This is the most pregnant, untouched chapter in Johnson's life.

He spent several months in Columbia Tenn. before returning to Raleigh for his mother and her worthless, vagabond husband. There he had every opportunity of hearing and studying first hand James K. Polk, a great lawyer and one of the most polished orators in Tennessee. The Hermitage was but 45 miles away, the State Capitol, nearer. The Columbia bar was one of the strongest in the South. What influences in those months touched his life and gave his thoughts a leading? This is another chapter in his career that remains to be written.

One should not underestimate the influence of a great bar on a community's mind. I recall what my old father used to tell me of the bar at Tuscaloosa, Ala., before the war, then the ablest in Alabama. Several governors and other statesmen came out of it. They educated that community into high thinking. They typed the Alabama mind. Did the Columbia bar, with Polk at its head, have any influence on Andrew Johnson's vigorous intellect? I think it did.

The past summer I visited the old home of Andrew Johnson and spent a day with his private secretary, Col. E. C. Reeves, now in his eighty-eighth year, strong and vigorous mentally as when Andrew Johnson told him good-bye more than 50 years ago and said: "Mr. Reeves, I leave my family in your



President Andrew Johnson.

sented in Congress, kept his seat, and Judge Robert Winston, a member of the old so-called Whig aristocracy, and the latest—a very able study of Mr. Johnson by Lloyd Paul Stryker, of the New York bar, whom President Coolidge appointed to the Federal bench only to have the Senate let the nomination die in committee.

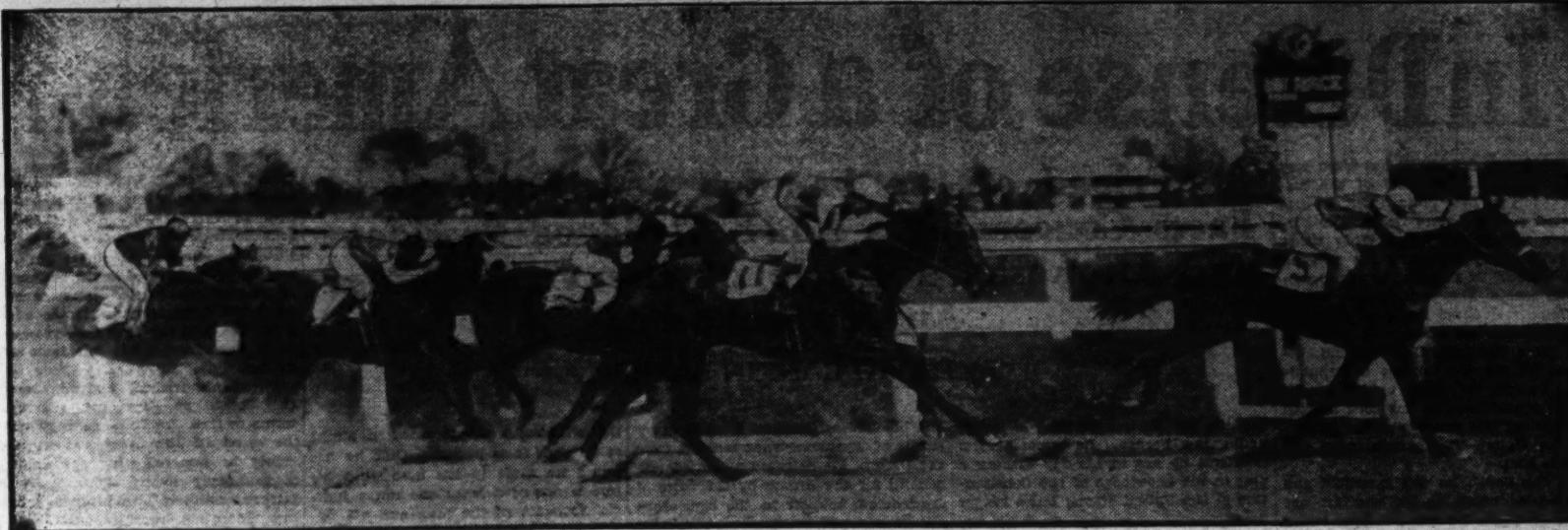
6. Andrew Johnson never violated a principle in his life nor a precedent of his life. He was never an Abolitionist, though he lived in an Abolition neighborhood. His whole life was dedicated to the Union, and he more than any member of Congress, more than any man in the North, kept the Union from breaking up. His courageous stand for the Union in 1860 electrified this Nation and threw heart into the wavering North to stand firm for the Union. To his influence alone was due the mighty recoil from secession which Abraham Lincoln linked up with a passionate love for the flag and then led the Nation through its division to its ultimate reunion.

7. He was not chosen on the ticket with Mr. Lincoln because of "his bad faith to Tennessee," but to get as many Northern Democratic votes as possible and to make sure the election of Mr. Lincoln. This was the finest piece of politics Lincoln ever played.

8. His influence was fatal to the Southern cause in East Tennessee. This is the only true statement in this bit of "history" we have quoted. He intended it to be fatal to that cause. He risked his life and his fortune and the lives of his family to defeat that cause. And when he had borne their burdens his East Tennessee in its hate turned on him—the Union portion of it did—

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14, COLUMN 1

1929 NEW YORK TIMES



# Two Dollars Across the Board!

WHEN they begin sending the boys down for eight years for handing a few bets over the telephone, the old-time Washington sports shake their heads and think of what, to them, were the good old days, for there are many men around town today who can recall only too clearly the time when there were 20 places along Pennsylvania avenue between Ninth and Fifteenth streets where you could walk in and openly "put down" a bet without any qualms save those concerning the capabilities of the horse you picked.

More than that. For four months of the year you could take a street car ride for ten cents and watch 'em run. Every spring and autumn the old Benning track was in operation for a two weeks' meet and in between times St. Asaph, over in Virginia, half way to Alexandria, was going full blast. Of course, St. Asaph was an outlaw track where, if you wanted to win a bet, you usually had to know and not be guessing.

After the Jockey Club put the St. Asaph track out of business along with other outlaw tracks, the famous St. Asaph Poolroom got into swing for year-round operation. The poolroom did not need horses. All it had to have was a race track open somewhere in the United States. As the New Orleans track, and for awhile, the California tracks, had winter racing, the poolroom was rarely idle.

Then that was put out of business and when the horses were not running at Benning or Pimlico—Laurel, Bowie and Havre de Grace had not opened at that time—the Washington boys used occasionally to wander over to the outskirts of Baltimore and buck the poolrooms. But finally the Baltimore authorities swung into line with the Jockey Club and the Baltimore resorts were closed.

It was the end of the poolroom period that the handbooks began to flourish and now they appear to be boomed. The boys can stand a few light fines now and then, but when it comes to "taking a rap" for several years, handbooking, as a business proposition, is not so good.

But, in addition to the followers of the ponies, addicts of other phases of gambling had quite a range of opportunities around Washington 25 years ago. At the Virginia end of the old Long Bridge, (the combination railroad and wagon bridge that crossed the Potomac just downstream from the present railroad bridge) was Jackson City and there, for several years, a regular gaming house flourished, with faro, roulette and other games.

And, not known to the general public, but well patronized, was the keno game, operated on the Virginia side of the Potomac a few hundred yards upstream from the old bridge between Georgetown and Rosslyn. To get to this house one went to a boat landing at the foot of Thirty-third street, as I recall, and got on a small excursion boat. The boat was operated by the owners of the keno joint and transportation for players was free. Two or three hundred keno fans patronized the establishment every night. It was a small-time outfit and anybody could have an evening's fun on a couple of dollars.

One of the unforgettable incidents of the old St. Asaph days was a characteristic performance of the famous Steve L'Hommedieu, whom only the oldest of the old timers remember as a whirlwind plunger within his limits. Steve never classed with Pittsburgh Phil or Riley Grannan, but around the

## An Old-Timer Recalls the Days When a Wager Was Not a Wickedness Nor an Afternoon With the Bangtails a Felony—Famous Winnings and a Few Losses Recalled.

By DAWSON ROWE

bush tracks he was the king pin. He played the big tracks, too, when he had a roll, for, even though he was not a champion of the plunger, he was not a piker.

Walter House, who knew every clod of dirt on every bush track in the East and South, was once a partner in the ownership of a few badge horses with Steve L'Hommedieu. The break-up of that partnership and the aftermath thereof is best repeated in Walter's own language.

"Steve and I had four horses, one of which was a pretty good one, but we couldn't win any races," said Walter. "Steve had what I thought was a crazy way of training them, so I said we'd better bust up and sell out. Steve said all right, so we sold out for about four hundred dollars.

"We split the cash fifty-fifty just before race time.

"Come on," says Steve, "let's take this money and bet it."

"Not me," I says.

"You see we owed some board money and the fellow that run the boardin' house was hanging onto the seat of my breeches every day."

"You can bet your head off," I says to Steve, "but I'm goin' down and pay this boardin' house bird so's I kin eat of a mornin'."

"So I went down and kicked in with about a hundred dollars I owed this guy."

"I didn't see Steve again until after the racing was over and then I nearly

fainted when he hauled out a roll big enough to choke an ox. While I was hangin' on to my chicken feed that bird had rolled him into a \$6,000 wad. And winnin' \$6,000 in one day on the old St. Asaph track meant something. But that was Steve."

The Hill brothers ran the St. Asaph poolroom after the track closed. They had wires to all the tracks in the country, posted odds and scratches and gave post positions and jockeys of the entries direct from the tracks. As the races were run their progress was reported over the wire and you knew exactly where your horse was at each eighth-mile post, provided he was near enough to the front to receive the notice of the announcer.

Some race track bugs always said they got a bigger kick out of hearing races called in the poolrooms than they did from seeing the actual running, because there were blank periods during the races when your imagination had full sway. If your horse moved up into good position you knew elation. If not, you were always hoping for a "stretch run" that would bring your horse from nowhere into the winning position.

Finally, in 1906 or thereabouts, the people of Alexandria County got tired of the poolroom. Crandall Mackey, county attorney, started a fight against it on the ground that it was illegally operated and a nuisance to the county because of the undesirable crowds it drew. The fight was sharp but short

and the courts decided in favor of the county.

Marriott Hill, or "Mick" Hill, as he was called, was the main figure connected with the St. Asaph poolroom. He was also part owner and operator of the old St. Lawrence Hotel that stood on the north side of E street between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets, where part of the Munsey Building now stands.

The prize story of the old poolroom involved a man who, unknown before and after, made a one day visit to Hill's place, and left disaster in his train.

He was a man past middle age, poorly dressed. He walked up to the taker of bets and laid down two dollars and a slip of paper on which were written seven horses, one for every one of seven races carded that day for a Western track. He ordered a parlay on all seven of them.

Those \$2 bettors who know how hard it is to put across a two-horse parlay will appreciate the size of the old man's order. The ticket seller, with politeness, touched with disdain, wrote the names on a ticket and gave it to the old man.

When the first and second horses won, the news of the old man's bet spread through the crowd. When the third horse won and his winnings had mounted to several hundred dollars, since the sum total of the winnings of each race had been placed on the following one, the poolroom officials began to get nervous. All gamblers are superstitious and others around had

begun to follow the old man's "card."

When the fourth and fifth horses had "come home" and the old man was several thousand to the good, Mick Hill sent a man over offering to pay off on the record as it stood.

By this time somebody, with the cat-like quickness of the race track follower, had dubbed the old man "Plenty Horses," and everybody at the pool room was watching the unknown visitor. Throughout the whole proceeding the old man had been sitting apart from the crowd reading a newspaper. After awhile he pulled a couple of sandwiches out of his pocket and quietly ate them. Not once did he walk over to the board or show the slightest sign of agitation.

Again, after the sixth race, when his parlay was still "standing up," an effort was made to have him compromise, but all he would say was "Let her ride."

And she rode.

Believe it or not, the seventh horse on his list came in a winner.

I forgot the exact amount of the old man's winnings, but it was between \$15,000 and \$20,000. He collected and walked out as quietly as he came in and, so far as I have ever been able to learn, nobody from that day to this, has ever found out who he was. Nor was he ever seen at the St. Asaph poolroom again. He has been mentioned innumerable times by turf writers, but is still known only as "Old Man Plenty Horses."

I am not attempting to be chronological in these narratives of the older days, but just at this point I must remark that no account of those times will be complete without mention of Gwynn Tompkins, who is now and has for several years been one of the real leaders among American trainers.

In his early days Tompkins was closely identified with Washington, both as a newspaper man and as a racing man. Very early in his career he developed an uncanny knack of taking horses which, because of one ailment or another, had been cast off by other owners and making winners out of them. He startled Washington once when he left town at the opening of the season with three supposedly broken down racers, only to return, after barnstorming over all sorts of tracks, with something more than \$100,000 in cash which represented his earnings, or rather those of three cast-off horses.

A few years ago one of Tompkins' good horses was beaten in a steeple-chase on one of the big tracks.

"That horse didn't get beat," declared Tompkins with bitter self-reproach after the race, "I got beat."

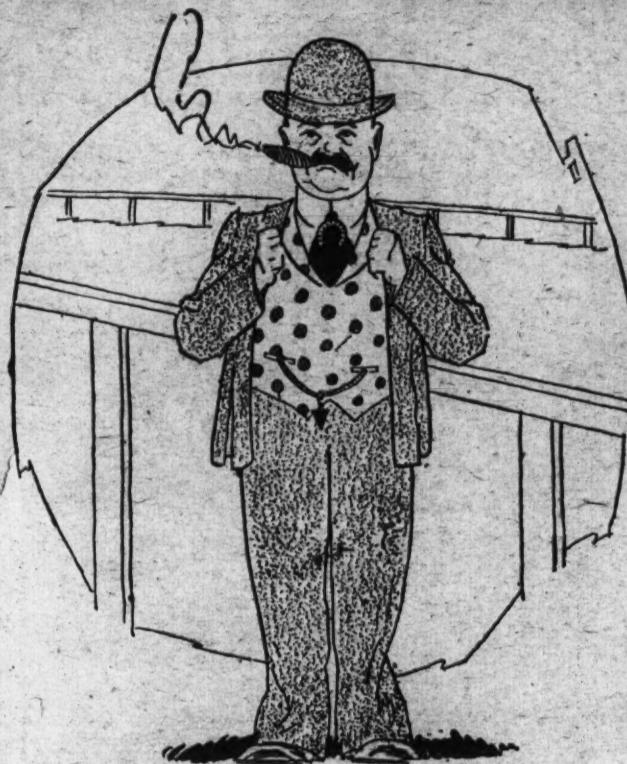
"When I was poor I used to work. I would be around the stables by daylight every morning and if one of my horses showed the slightest symptoms of not being right I would give him my personal attention. Now I am prosperous and getting lazy. If I had done my work that horse would have won today. From now on I am going to act like I used to act and give my own horses and those under my care all that is coming to them."

Tompkins' self-criticism actually was a trifle harsh, but it is a fact that from the day he made that statement he began to win races with increasing consistency and has been doing so ever since. If there is a man living in this country who could write an entertaining history of modern American racing Tompkins is the man.

Way back in the days of the old Ivy City track, and that was before the days of the Benning track, Tompkins owned a famous mare—Can Can. Although he has trained many great



"An effort was made to have him compromise."



"—but around the bush tracks he was the king pin."

horses since, if you want to make Tompkins sit up all night and indulge in a continuous flow of conversation all you have to do is bring up the name of Can Can.

She was not a big mare, but was an extraordinary jumper with plenty of speed. Weight never bothered her. After several years of steeplechasing she developed a few temperamental kinks that Tompkins used to turn to good advantage. One trait she developed was an absolute refusal to exert herself in training or schooling. She had run so many races that she had learned not to take things seriously unless the boy who rode her had on racing colors. On schooling days Tompkins would take her into the infield and put a stable boy up to carry her over the jumps. Nine times out of ten Can Can would refuse the jumps and decline to exert herself in any other way. The following day, with her regular jockey up with colors on, she would step out and run the rest of the field dizzy.

On one occasion she was entered in a steeplechase which carried a purse that interested Tompkins extremely. Tompkins arrived at the track with his horses the day before the race. The races were going on and he asked the manager if he could send his steeplechasers out to the infield, and give them a little exercise over the jumps in between races. The manager, knowing that it would amuse the crowd and not interfere with anything, agreed.

With the rest of the stable out went Can Can. She was well known to every bookmaker and bettor around the track and was carefully watched as one of those entered in the next day's big steeplechase.

Indulging in her temperament, Can Can refused all jumps, backed her ears, acted ugly and gave an entirely bad exhibition. Tompkins had her led off the field and walked through the paddock with a disgusted look on his face. On the following day the bookmakers, impressed by Can Can's actions of the previous afternoon, chalked up a nice price against her. Tompkins said nothing but superintended her saddling with a sour look.

But after the horses left the paddock for the post Tompkins stole quietly into the betting ring and unbelted, laying down a heavy bet on his mare to win.

Much to the surprise of the bookmakers and the crowd in general Can Can broke away to a flying start. Running and jumping with the utmost smoothness she fairly towed her field to win with ease. Later the tip got out that she would never run unless in a real race and no matter how badly she schooled she was always held at a short price.

From the standpoint of the general public the most popular horse, perhaps, that ever raced around Washington was Mrs. Frank Foster. This little mare won one of her first races at a very long price. She was never thought much of by the bookmakers, but it just so happened that early in her career a number of the town's pokers had tips on her. While the men liked her well enough the women were all crazy about her and there is no telling how many dresses and pairs of stockings Mrs. Frank Foster supplied Washington women during the few years she ran.

One famous Washington newspaper

choice, the favorite, "come home alone." This famous editor, who was classed as an expert on horse racing, had the great pleasure of seeing Mrs. Frank Foster collar his favorite about a furlong from the post, run him into the ground and spread yards of daylight between her straight-out tail and his quivering nose as she rushed under the wire.

"The best I could do when I got home," said the editor in relating the incident, "was to get my wife to agree to compromise on \$100. But that taught me a lesson. From that time on, whenever I took anybody else's money on the track I always bet it as they told me."

And then there was the famous case of the hot tip on Dr. Duennen and the little German runner for one of the hand books. A runner for a hand book is the agent of the hand book operator who goes out and collects bets from the clients. He is supposed to bring in each bet, recorded, and receives a commission for the amount of business he digs up. On this occasion Dr. Duennen was one of hot barber-shop tips. There was hardly a barber in town who was not riding Dr. Duennen that day. The little German runner for the hand book, considering himself a judge of races, was convinced that Dr. Duennen didn't have a chance. Consequently, although he received many bets on the Doctor that day, he concluded to hold out on his chief. He kept the bets in his own pocket so that when Doctor Duennen should lose he could keep the money since those who bet on him would have nothing coming to them.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon he stuck his head into the composing room of one of the afternoon papers and called out to the printer that handled the racing news:

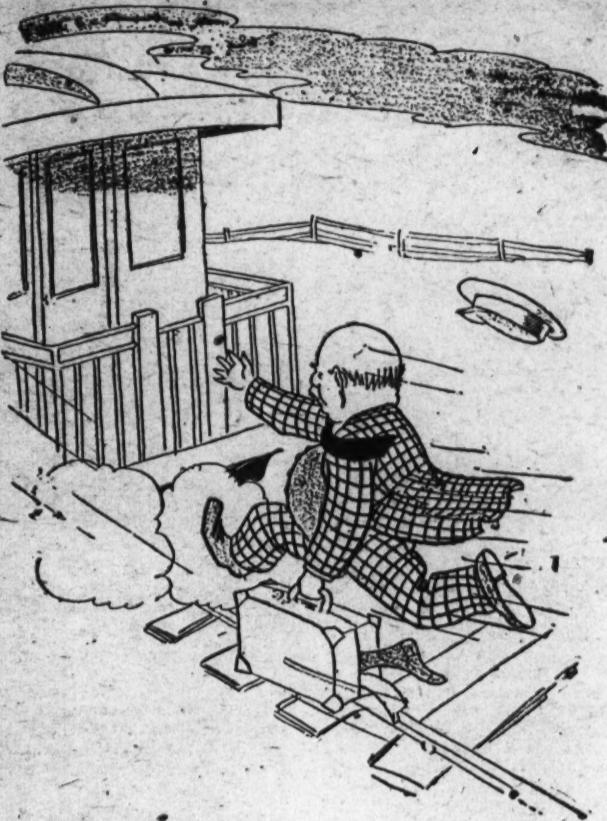
"What did der Doctor did?"

"He win. Seven to one."

"Ach Gott."

That was the last seen around Washington of the little German for a number of years. Apparently he caught the first train out of town.

The following day a newspaper editor who followed the races rather closely



"Apparently he caught the first train out of town."

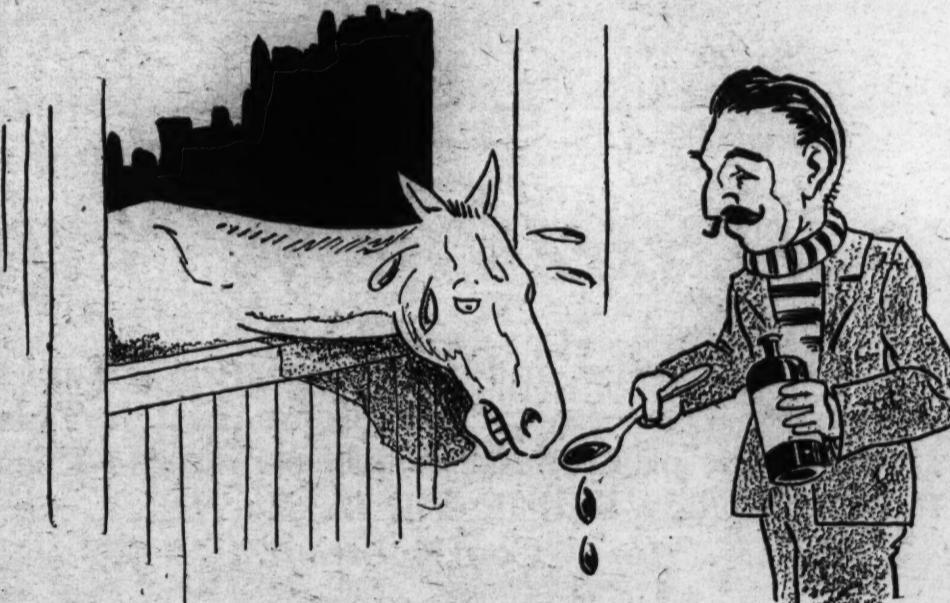
"Don't do that Mr. John," said the barber, backing away from the chair. "I might accidentally cut you. I bet \$50 with that little Dutchman that flew the coop."

On the other side of the picture was the experience of a famous Sunday and dramatic editor, later a Washington financier of some renown, who, acting

great deal by a delightful family living in nearby Maryland, which family included three extremely attractive young ladies. The young ladies, with their father and mother had come to Washington for a brief stay. The three young hallroom boys had to do something about it. They had worked the theaters overtime for free passes for the evening but there were the lunches and dinners to be taken care of and they cost real money.

In the midst of this gala week a special steeplechase meet was held at Benning. To this the girls had to be taken. Passes into the track were procured, but a dinner engagement had been made for the evening and the combined funds of the three entertainers were getting low. They had lost several bets when along came a two-horse race between Dion Kerr's little mare Follow On and a New York horse ridden by the famous Harry Page. The bookmakers not knowing much about the race laid even money and take your pick. One of the newspapermen declared that here was a chance of sure money and gathered together the entire bank roll of the trio which amounted to \$10. Without hesitation he bet the \$10 on Follow On and then told his friends what he had done. Holding on to each other for support they asked him why on earth he had done that. He replied that he knew that Follow On would not fall and he also knew Dion Kerr was far superior to Harry Page that he could take any horse in the race and win with it. The horses ran almost neck and neck for the entire two and one-half miles with Dion Kerr crouching on the withers of his little mare and Harry Page sitting erect and looking more like an English racing print than any print ever looked like itself. They took the last jump almost together, but as soon as they landed little Follow On uncorked her characteristic burst of speed and won easily. In those days \$20 would buy a dinner for eight people and the entertainers were saved.

But the famous dramatic editor and future financier mopped his bulging brow as he stood beside the bookmaker to watch the collection and plaintively whispered, "For God's sake don't do anything like that again!"



"—I would give him my personal attention."

quoted in the race at an even 100 to 1.

"I will just stick this five spot in my pocket," said he to himself, "and the little woman will be glad when I give it back to her tonight and tell her that I held it out."

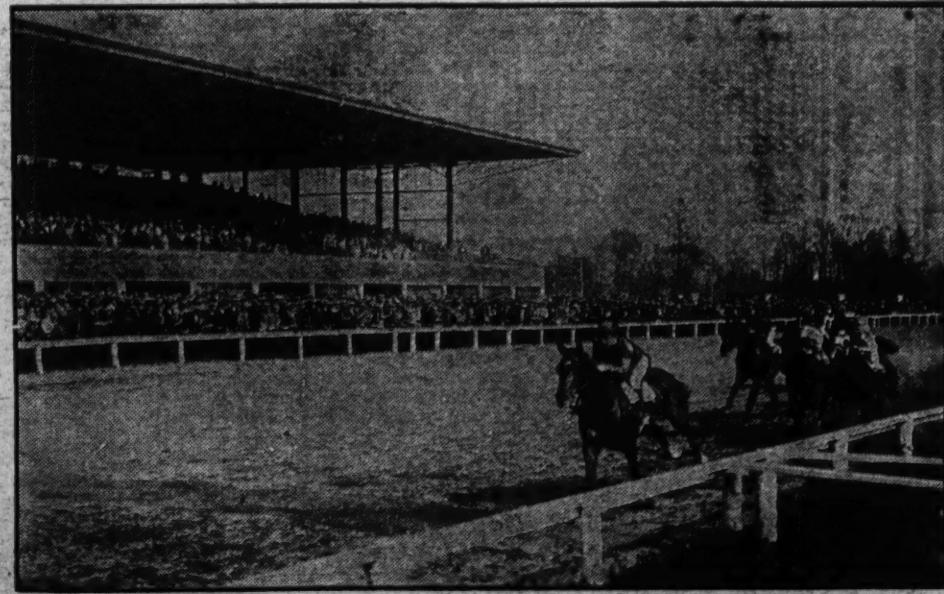
Going into the grand stand when the horses went to the post to watch his

walked into a barber shop, sat back in the chair of his favorite barber and began to be shaved. He had been lathered and the barber was stropping the razor, when the editor, in a casual tone, said:

"Well! I suppose you had a good bet on the Doctor yesterday."

upon the advice of a companion, once died twenty deaths during the running of a two-horse steeplechase at the old Benning track. One must diverge a bit to set the stage.

The men involved were all newspaper men, the other two being ordinary reporters. They had been entertained a



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*Roughness of terrain is no impediment to the modern mobile fortress.*

# The Juggernaut of No-Man's-Land

**Y**OU can't stop a tank! That is, not unless you are able to drop a fraction of a ton of high-powered explosives on it, or blow it up with a charge placed underneath. If you are doubtful, ask the man who owned 400 of them—Uncle Sam. Or ask any of the 5,000 men who operated the United States Army's swarm of tanks in the World War.

Stopping the tanks of the World War period will seem like child's play compared with stopping the tanks of the future. Instead of a handful of tanks in a few scattered tank units, the next war will see thousands of the battle-ships on land in action. Entire battles may be fought, not man against man as in the past, but tank against tank. Possibly, if inventors are successful, the future infantry will go over the top in one-man individual tanks.

War Department models of several new tanks are well under way, and four lightweight tanks, which travel from 15 to 20 miles an hour across rough, open country, have been constructed. The resources of the United States Army and of American manufacturers have been turned toward the problem of developing these and other devices, including giant tanks weighing 23 tons, and carrying five men.

The most recent achievement, far and away ahead of any machine possessed by a foreign nation, is a combination of a tank and an armored car, which was given its first trials last week at Fort George G. Meade. As a tank it attained a speed of 30 to 40 miles an hour across rough, open country; 42 miles an hour across plowed fields; and operating as an armored car it went 62 miles per hour on a highway.

The machine, the invention of J. Walter Christie, automotive engineer, has caught the attention of armored car men in the Cavalry Corps of the Army. Powered by a 12-cylinder Liberty aviation motor, it weighs about 4½ tons and will carry .30 caliber machine guns and one .50 caliber machine gun or a "1-pounder" .37 mm. gun. Engineers hope to increase its speed still further. Its caterpillar tread can be replaced with wheels in 14 minutes.

## What We Learned, and Unlearned, About Tanks From the War—Latest Developments in This Department of Modern Warfare and the Uses to Which They Will Be Put in the Next Great World Conflagration.

By KENNETH KERNEY.

Photos by courtesy of U. S. Signal Corps.

In the World War the weeks of preparatory barrage necessary to batter a hole in entrenched front lines gave defending forces time to concentrate reserves, and so tore up the terrain the attacking infantrymen were physically unable to traverse the swamps and shell holes to a sufficient depth to reach the enemy positions. The exhausted infantry were then mowed down by the undisturbed guns of the defenders.

To meet this situation, Mother Neccesity bore twins and produced identical yet independent inventions of the tank in England and France. Or rather, she bore triplets, and one of them died, for the first tank patent was taken out by a German officer, Col. Buretyn, attached to the Austrian army, who in 1912 registered plans which he never carried out.

The idea was probably first thought of in England in 1914, but in France, December, 1915, Gen. Estienne, who had never heard of the idea, advanced a similar proposition. The results were identical, although the actuating principles of the two inventions were not similar.

The French took a tip from Ulysses and the famous Wooden Horse at Troy, and began to construct steel boxes with caterpillar traction in which they could carry infantry across no-man's land and dump them in the midst of a discomfited enemy. They began the construction of 1,500 machines, planning to employ them simultaneously in surprise attacks on three different

sectors. Their plans were upset when the British completely "spilled the beans" on September 15, 1916, by launching their first tank attack on the Somme. The British thought of and built their tanks as purely fighting machines, and the French had to alter their moving vans into fighting machines, a compromise which was not fully successful.

The Schneider carrying tank, which the French converted into a 70-ton fighting machine, was built to cross the small craters and trenches of December, 1915, when it was designed, but by the autumn of 1916, when it appeared on the field, it was almost unable to move unaided over the enlarged shell holes and complicated trench networks which had been developed in the interval.

The same drawback was true of several successive types of British tanks. When they were sent against the Hindenburg line at Cambrai, against trenches 12 feet across, it was necessary to use special portable bridges, called fascines, for crossing the gaps. Later America created the monster Liberty tank, designed to cross the Hindenburg line, but by the time the Liberty tank was produced in 1919, the Hindenburg line was already a memory.

In all battles of 1916 and early 1917 the tanks, assigned to wire cutting, advance assault and repelling of counter-attacks, were employed in conjunction with prolonged artillery preparations by the skeptical general staffs. This precluded all possibility of sur-

prise attacks by tanks, and so increased the difficulty of movement, by creating huge shell-holes and swamps, that the tanks were more effective in stopping the tanks than the enemy resistance itself. Finally, after small success by artillery blasting, and with the Tank Corps clamoring for a trial, Gen. Haig launched a surprise tank attack on November 20, 1917, at Cambrai.

The Americans were supplied with the light French Renault tanks and heavy British tanks, having no American-made tanks during the entire war. The first shipment of seven Renault tanks from American factories arrived one day before the armistice was declared. Compelled to use chiefly the Renault tank, the Americans tried out French tactics, which called for tanks to follow placidly behind infantry until called into action.

They found that in practice it took from one to two hours for the tanks to arrive at the front after being called into action. The tanks arrived after the fight was over. So the Americans devised a system of their own, based on nonrigid tank formations. The system was far from perfect, but—the important thing—it worked.

First the Americans discovered that they wasted their energies in assaulting weakly held front lines because the infantry, after the brief but terrific barrage, didn't need assistance. The sole result of the tank assault on these lines was to ditch and temporarily put out of action a large number of tanks, later badly needed in negotiating the machine gun areas beyond. They learned that it is better to let the infantry take weak front lines, and to have the tanks mop up the machine guns afterward.

The tanks often outstripped the infantry, running from 1,000 to 1,500 yards ahead before their crews knew it and then had to retrace their tracks and assault anew. While the tanks wandered aimlessly ahead of the in-

fantry, the enemy guns had time to spot them. By the time they returned they were surrounded by a halo of bursting shells. By the time the infantry reached the scene of the late unpleasantness the enemy had arranged a deadly concentration of artillery fire on them.

This loss of contact puzzled the Americans at first. Later the reason became apparent. Tank crews are half-blind and wholly deaf when in action. A tank can be under fire and actually receiving hits without its crew knowing it, unless a chance bullet splash comes through an eye slit. Since the chief means of locating enemy machine gunners, who never fired at tanks unless the tank crews saw them, was by hearing the rat-tat of firing many nests escaped the solicitous attentions of the Tank Corps.

That was another lesson. The answer, the Americans learned is to have infantry scouts signal the locations of the nests and to have the infantry conduct themselves as though no tanks were present. This training will speed up the infantry, will insure the capture of temporarily silenced guns and will not be costly, because machine gunners will invariably shoot at the tanks instead of the infantry when the tanks attack the nests. The steady advance of infantry will cause concealed guns to open fire, disclosing their positions.

The Americans also discovered that tanks were wasted in close formation, where there are not enough targets to go around, and that artillery fire against tanks was much less deadly than reported. Beyond 600 yards it was practically innocuous, and even under that range was not deadly.

Perhaps the greatest lesson learned was that the value of tanks depends on the valor of the crews. Countless exploits were successful only out of sheer bravery of the corps.

One officer, Capt. Higgins, was blinded by a bullet splash while operating a machine gun in his tank. He changed places with his driver and carried on, operating the tank by touch signals for over two hours.



*Maj. George S. Patton, Jr., the first officer in the American Tank Corps, who organized the first school for the new service at Langres, France.*

crews to outstrip the infantry and sent

word down his line to "Stay in your fox holes until the tanks pass."

The Germans did this, lying flat and hugging the ground, and were alive and on hand to greet the infantry with sharp fighting. The Germans adopted this system. This was one of the frequent instances in which tanks had to turn back to aid the stalled infantry.

The Germans tried erecting "tank barriers," long steel cables anchored in concrete, and burying mine fields, in their efforts to stop the tanks. The barriers served their purpose by slowing up the tanks long enough for German guns to get the range. The

action was then greatly curtailed.

The American "Liberty" tank, which was designed to weigh 35 tons but actually weighed 45 tons, carried 11 men and cost around \$45,000, was a familiar sight in large cities, where it was parked to aid in Liberty Loan drives. Only 100 Liberty tanks were built. The steam tank "America," built in Boston in 1917, and the Ford one-man tank, were not successful.

Among the latest models of tanks is a strange machine constructed for the Czechoslovakian army, which can be driven on a caterpillar tread or on wheels. The wheels are on a movable support and can be raised or lowered by a crank, and have solid tires.

The new American lightweight tank has both brakes and springs, and can turn in a circle in its own length. It can wade a small stream. It is light enough to cross military bridges, and it has the advantage of being in part the product of a commercial automobile factory.

The motor is a standard 8-cylinder engine, V type, used in an expensive automobile. Only four models, with "soft" steel test armor, have been constructed, at a cost of approximately \$15,000 each. Army Ordnance officers are also working on an antitank gun, not yet officially adopted, which has a muzzle velocity of 2,000 feet per second. They have already developed a .50 caliber machine gun, which can penetrate the half-inch tank armor at 200 yards.

"But those guns are heavy, and you can't lug them around in a hurry," comments a tank man. "And it takes a good square hit, even from a .50 caliber machine gun, to plow through half an inch of armor. A slanting or ricochetting shot might just as well be a miss."

The new tank is a formidable fortress in itself. Built for a crew of two men, it is equipped with a machine gun and a "one-pounder," either of which may be aimed in any direction. The entire machine, including carrying parts and radiator, is protected by half-inch armor, against which the ordinary machine gun bullet is harmless. The heavy tanks of the World War carried "six-pounders," and required a crew of 8 to 8 men. The new tank has also been equipped with a light tread, which will last from 2,000 to 3,000 miles, compared to the mileage of 200 to 300 miles common

during the war.

In speed alone the new tank is a miracle-machine, compared to the World War variety. The machines of war vintage were traveling the limit at 6 miles an hour. The new machine has been demonstrated at 20 miles an hour. They have been tried out in countless tests and used in actual marching maneuvers of a motorized force between Fort Leonard Wood, Md., and Gettysburg, Pa. Here they were driven up ramps onto motor trucks under their own power, and carried on trucks for long hauls. Several tank chassis, with cargo and passenger carrying bodies, were also used. The chassis is standardized, allowing easy

replacements.

States, which owns 21,000,000 horses and 4,000,000 mules, the tank and the motor vehicle will not soon supplant all animals for military purposes.

It is possible that the maximum tank speed may have been reached already. Many officers consider it doubtful that a man can travel in a tank without injury from the jolting at a speed greater than 18 to 20 miles an hour.

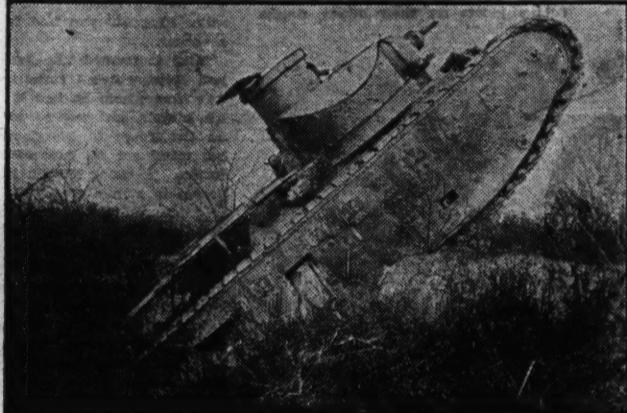
Riding the Iron Horse is a more difficult task than most persons imagine. The bucking, side-kicking motion of a heavy steel tank being propelled steadily over every obstacle in its path tends to make the test one of physical endurance. Without protection to the rider, a good fast spin in a tank would probably leave him with a fractured skull.

Even in the World War tanks the jolting was so severe that it was necessary for the men inside to wear padded helmets for protection. In addition, the sidewalls around the openings, against which the men would have cracked their heads open trying to see outside, were heavily padded. Tanks are extremely hot places in which to spend hours of toil at the controls and guns. They are air-tight enough to be suffocating, but not enough to keep out poison gas. A ride in a tank is no sightseeing trip.

Engineers have made recent experiments, not yet successful, in an effort to make tanks gas-proof. They have also tried out smoke-screen devices on tanks, which were found to give tanks bringing up the rear a dose of smoke from their own tanks, blinding them.

While the efforts of the chief experimenters with the one-man tank, the British, have not been successful, and the British army has discontinued the manufacture of the one-man tank, and is reported to have discontinued its use, the dream of a practical one-man tank has not been entirely given up. The British effort at construction is said to have failed because the tank was too light to afford secure protection, and because of the old law of nature, "You can't do two things at once."

In the one-man tank, the sole occupant must both operate the tank and



*A medium weight tank taking a 45-degree grade. Note plumb-line on side to indicate angle of climb.*

Capt. Harry Semmes, who earned the Distinguished Service Cross and is now a patent attorney with offices in Washington, lost his tank in a stream, the Rupt de Made. The tank plunged in and was completely submerged. When he came to the surface a German only 20 yards away began firing at him. Seeing that the driver had not come to the surface Capt. Semmes dived for him and released him from the tank. He then swam ashore and killed the German.

Two months later Capt. English was stalled in a trench with German machine guns firing from 200 yards. To steady his men while they dug the tank out Capt. English stood on the trench parapet. Five days afterward he was killed when a German field mine from which he was removing fuses exploded.

That same day Capt. Williams had the calf of his leg blown off while leading his tanks by walking ahead unprotected. He chained himself to the rear of his tank and went on until he fainted from loss of blood.

Once near Rething a German antitank gun, a "1-pounder," firing point-blank on a straight line, disabled twelve tanks in succession as they came forward in single file. The Germans repaired the tanks and used them against the allies. At Cambrai a solitary German officer stood by his gun when his crew fled, loaded and aimed it himself and disabled seven tanks in a row as they crossed the brow of a hill. The oncoming crews, not knowing the fate of their predecessors, trundled right up to the mouth of the lone German's 1-pounder. When the Americans examined the German's body after killing him they found twenty bullet holes.

One wise German officer, knowing that tanks alone can not hold captured ground without infantry to occupy it, took advantage of the habit of tank

mines, scarcely visible from the tanks, exploded when tanks rode over them. On one occasion the Germans forgot to take down warning signs when they retreated. The tanks steered warily through the signs, while men in the crews who could read German sign-language mopped cold sweat as they passed.

The Germans never had great success with tanks, and all of their few machines were finally put out of action. In contrast, the United States Army, in the few months of American participation, placed orders for 23,400 tanks. A mere handful of these—only 16—had been completed when firing ceased on November 11, 1918. Production

replacements.

Tanks are expensive. Their cost, and the difficulties of establishing production in an emergency, will keep them relatively few in numbers for years to come. Military students believe a fighting force of 1,000 tanks to be practical, but do not expect to see tanks in greater numbers in the near future. Standardization and mass production will cut production costs.

Although manifestly superior to the

mounted cavalry in modern entrenched

fighting, the tank can not be used in

rugged or closed country, where in-

fantry and cavalry alone can penetrate.

It is also dependent upon a compara-

tively close and accessible base of sup-

plies. In a country like the United

Kingdom, and he can't readily do both at once. If he keeps the tank moving, he doesn't have time to fight, and if he doesn't have time to fight, he is a dead loss to his army. And if he stops operating the tank long enough to take a few pot shots at the enemy, the enemy guns will start shooting long enough to blow his light machine to pieces. So why build one-man tanks? the tankmen ask.

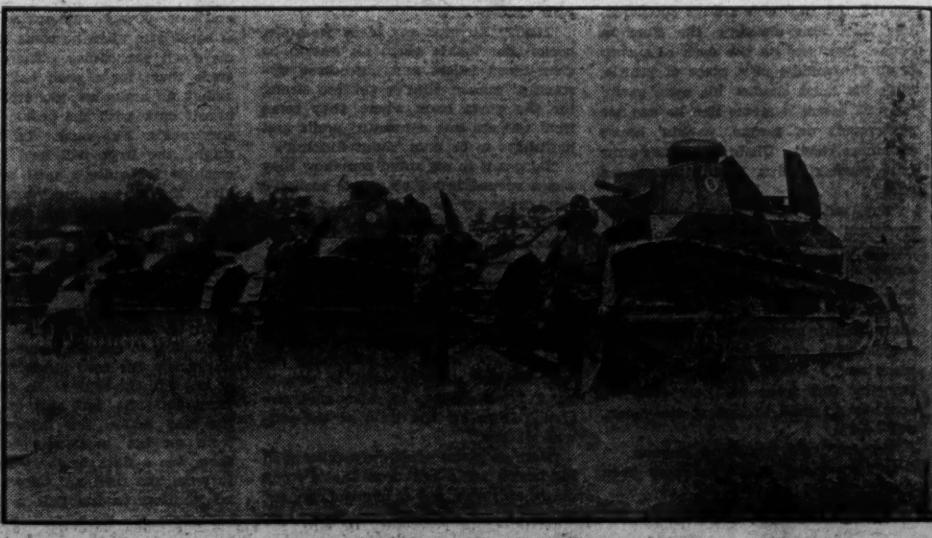
It is a difficult engineering task to construct a light machine of this type that will hold up mechanically and afford adequate protection to its one man. The wizard of mass production, Henry Ford, tried it during the World War, building models of a machine designed for production on the assembly line, like an automobile. Besides being somewhat loath to entrust their lives to the Ford one-man tank, the Tank Corps officers condemned it mechanically. It had two gear speeds forward. When it was run in low gear it "burned itself out." When it was shifted into high gear it wouldn't run. It wasn't used.

The United States Army has considered the idea of the one-man tank, although it has not actually constructed a model, even for experimental purposes. It has made tests with an extremely light tractor, or caterpillar, tread, mounted on a framework to hold the tread together. An aluminum alloy was used in the tread. The experiment was not a success, and further plans for experiments in the one-man tank field have been called off.

More metal, by actual weight, can be fired by tanks than by any other form of assault—foot soldiers, cavalry armed with rifles or machine guns, machine gun squads, or any other force that directly assaults the enemy. They are destined to play a leading role in the next great conflict.

In the best judgment of the tank experts in the various branches of the United States Army, the new lightweight tank is far superior to the best tank of Great Britain or any other foreign nation. Great Britain, however, has hordes of tanks, less efficient, but more numerous. Consequently, the British Tank Corps is in reality superior to ours. The United States Tank Corps, which was incorporated with the infantry branch in 1920, has the best model of a tank.

One tank now in a few tanks.



*American light tanks prepared for inspection. Two soldiers stand next to the tanks.*

# PIONEER'

Number Thirteen of The World's Best Short Stories, "Pioneer"

"I KNEW she was goin' to up and bust down on us," said Loomis, the separator man. "I knowed it this mornin' an' said 'me much at breakfas'!"

He wiped the machine grease from his arms and glared at the other members of the crew who had already sought the shade of the straw pile.

"Well, come an' set down an' git the weight off your feet," said Fife, the water wagon funkey. "She's done busted down till Culp gits back with a new pinino."

"I figgered she was goin' to do it," challenged Loomis. "I said so when we was eatin' breakfas'. Soon's I see we're likely to go through here this afternoon time enough to pull up an' move on over to the next settin', I says it'll be jest like her to up an' give down on us 'bout an hour before we're finished!"



Gulch an' leadin' in a big army of prospectors. An' the first cattle men runnin' herds on the range before it was free of buffalo. An' then the dry landers with their plows an' barb' wire fences. An' now us agriculturists that've mastered the science of dry farmin'. All men of courage an' patience an' vision!"

He fell silent, flushing beneath his freckles, eyeing Dry Land apprehensively.

The old homesteader continued to ply his needle. He turned a corner painfully and paused to readjust his spectacles.

"That's what the feller said, all right," he agreed. "Your memory's A-number one an' deservin' of commendation. Your quotation of the speaker's remarks is practically verbatim with the exception of one or two unfortunate errors of pronunciation. Nevertheless, I still feel myself inclined to remark humph, as I done at the outset of your dissertation."

man from the Goosebill, "you said fidgeticks."

Dry Land laid aside his sewing. "Fidgets!" he reiterated.

HE pushed his spectacles astride his forehead and gazed at Loomis where he still prowled pettishly about the separator.

"That's what makes your true pioneer. Not patience and vision. Just plain fidgets. That's what made the most thoroughgoin' pioneer this country's ever known!"

He fell silent, his eyes glazed with reminiscence.

"Meanin' one of them Lewis an' Clark fellers?" asked Fife politely.

"Meanin' no such thing," said Dry Land. "They was only explorers that passed through the country. I'm talkin' of real pioneers, an' referrin' particularly to Frederick William Spitz, my old-time neighbor."

"Hm," said the man from the Goosebill. "Fred Spitz, hmm? Don't know as I ever heard of him. We had a feller named Swallow one time workin' over on the Goosebill—Ben Swallow, his name was; tall, gaunted-up feller with a bald head an' a big Adam's apple."

horses. But mostly it seemed like the bulk of the new settlers was bookkeepers with asthma an' old maid school teachers an' busted down railway mail clerks an' normal school professors.

"I was all het up for quite a spell over the idea of the railroads an' land agents havin' herded such a bunch of people out here. Seemed like it was a crime ag'in them an' ag'in the country. It was only later, when I see our new citizens buckin' up ag'in conditions that'd of scared out your ordinary successful farmer from ever tryin' that it commenced to come to me that like as not it'd always been just such unsatisfied folks that done the real pioneerin' while the solid substantial ones stay back home and took no chances.

"After while I learned somethin' else 'bout it's bein' what your pioneer runs into an' ticks that makes him strong instead of him bein' so strong in the first place that he can lick anythin' he runs into. But that's gittin' away from the main figger in the story."

HE came quite a long time after most of the homesteaders had already got here. We'd already got used to strange sights out on the bench. We'd seen fellers whose previous farmin' experience hadn't gone beyond repotting the root-bound geraniums in the front window, a hop, skip an' jumpin' along back of a jack rabbit breakin' plow tryin' to keep the horses in the furrow, an' their hands on the handles, an' their feet on the ground, an' the point under the sod all at the same time, an' not overly succeedin'."

"We'd seen ladies in white middy blouses an' khaki divided skirts, with rubber gloves on their hands, diggin'

packed in one of these here telescopic suitcases fastened on his handle bar went even further yet.

"It didn't seem to hurt him none 'cause when the dust cleared away from the scared critters runnin' off in all directions, I see him up on his feet pickin' up the things that'd been thrown around when the suitcase busted, and then chargin' down on big buck ram that'd got a pair pants caught on his horns an' seemed real mad about it.

"It couldn't of hurt the bicycler none neither, 'cause the next day he comes a-pedalin' an' a singlin' singlin' out past my place with a map in his hand, a-lookin' for unclaimed land to homestead.

"Well, I didn't git to visit with much that day. He stopped in to my place to ask me to show him where he was on the map an' git a drink of water. But he had so much on his mind he didn't really open up much. He just stood wipin' his face with big handkerchiefs, an' runnin' his finger round inside a standup collar he was wearin', an' lookin' at the map an' taken big fierce gulps of water."

"I TRIED to show him on the map where he'd have to go 10 miles further on before he'd find a unclaimed half section lyin' in one solid piece. But it didn't seem like he was interested. He'd got his eyes on a string of eight forties that laid end to end in a L-shaped piece in between my place Ed Helms' an' the Widow Billings'. They got missed somehow an' the land took up all around them. There didn't nobody want a ranch like that that was only a quarter mile across an' miles long an' you had to go around a corner.

"But it seemed like Frederick William Spitz, which I could see his name was from where he had it painted on the sleeve of his duster, had got his mind set on homesteader then forties. A ranch shaped like that appealed to a man of his disposition, he told me. Folks out here in the West and the Middle West, he said, just got used to thinkin' that a ranch ought to lay in a square or a rectangle. Chances was there wasn't no real convenience in it after all. He had a idea it was another one of these things that was probably wrong 'cause everybody thought it was right. He was just about certain in his own mind that L-shaped piece like this was the proper shape for a wheat ranch. He hadn't time yet to give the matter as close thought as he would later. Offhand he couldn't state just what the advantage was. But they was bound to be there.

"He'd got the water all drunk now an' his map folded, an' was gettin' ready to git back on his bicycle. I'd been studyin' some to walk over the piece with him an' show him the boundaries an' visit some 'bout the country an' bout where he comes from the way we generally done with new comers.

"But the idea of ownin' a ranch like that an' provin' it was the best shape for dry farmin' was growin' on him so fast he didn't have time for walkin' or for gittin' acquainted. He went a-pedalin' off over the short grass of the prairie in a big wobblin' circle that took him across the string of forties back to the road where he could hustle into town an' have his claim recorded.

"The Widow Billings, I member, come out of her shack to look at him when he went by, an' he raised his hat to her real high an' stylish, but in a absent-minded manner.

"I didn't see hide or hair of him ag'in for two, three weeks. I'd just about got my mind made up he'd found a better, ranch somewhere else, one shaped like a W or a Z or somethin' when here he comes one mornin' sittin' high up on the first one of a string of loaded wagons. He'd filed his claim all right, that first day he was out here an' then he'd figgered out a new idea of buildin' his house right in town in the lumber yard where everythin' was handy, an' then cuttin' it up in pieces an' movin' it out to his homestead. He'd got all the pieces piled there on the wagons ready to put back together includin' the necessary outbuildin's.

"Course he hadn't refined the idea near as much as these modern builders of knockdown houses. He'd just build his buildin's all complete, an' then sawed them in chunks of a size he could handle. He'd been keepin' from doin' his best work by so many people

He moved about aimlessly, peering down the road along which Culp's battered car had vanished toward town, turning to glower at the dusty separator and the snaky belt drooping listlessly to the engine.

"Set down an' take it easy," said Fife, and tendered his plug of Climax. Loomis reached for the slab of tobacco. He bit deeply into its one un-scarred corner and returned the ravished remnant to its owner. He stood for a moment kicking at the tufts of stubble about his feet. Then he moved back to the separator to tinker irritably with its exposed vitals.

"He ain't hardly got, that feller," remarked Fife, after a moment's silence, "the necessary patience for a Montana dry farmer."

"That's right," said the man from the Goosebill. "That's jest what I was thinkin'. He ain't hardly cut out for this country. Too nervous-like and jumpy. Minds me of a fellow I once knowned back in Ioway. Had a big red birthmark 'twixt his shoulder blades used to itch him somethin' ter'ble. Folks said he'd got all the doorjams in his house were plumb smooth where he'd backed up an' rubbed ag'in 'em. There was one time to a dance when he was waltzin' the Blue Danube with a toney city lady from Cedar Rapids—"

"Say," burst out young Speers, a freckle-faced header barge driver, "I hear a speech some big political feller give the Fourth of July what told jest the kind of folks it takes to make a go of it in this country.

"Montana's still the last frontier," this feller says. "All that's happened is the scenery's changed a little. There's more towns now, an' they got grain elevators 'stead of chutes for loadin' cattle. But out here on the benches, he says, we're the same breed of frontiersmen, a-buckin' blizzards an' dry weather an' a-dodgin' hailstorms.

"Montana still rewards," he says, "them that courts her with the old pioneer virtues of courage an' patience an' vision."

"Hmph!" said Dry Land Dawson, looking up from a pair of overalls into whose frayed areas he was setting a series of remarkable patches.

"Well, that's what this feller claimed," said young Speers.

THE old homesteader bit off his thread, reknotted it and eyed his handiwork.

"Sure that's what he claimed," he agreed. "I heard him my own self."

"Courage an' patience an' vision, that's what he claimed," persisted young Speers. "the earmarks of Montana citizens past an' present. Lewis an' Clark forgin' toward the setting sun, huntin' a route to the Pacific Ocean—"

He paused, gulped down his embarrassment and proceeded.

"An' then McKenzie an' Culbertson, buyin' furs from the Indians. An' the Stuarts huntin' gold in Alder

"Well, it sounded real true like when I heard it," maintained young Speers.

"Sure it did," said Dry Land. "It always does when a political feller's talkin' nice to folks he wants to keep happy an' git the votes of."

"But you've talked a lot your own self, Mr. Dawson, 'bout these early pioneers. You've said a lot of times this country wa'n't an' ain't no place for weaklin's."

"I have," said Dry Land, with dignity. "Bein' familiar with the annals of the West from perusal of hist'ries an' other documents, I am not omniscient of the part played in the development of the State by men of action. Knownin' first hand many of the settlers that come in when the range was thrown open to homesteaders, I have related now an' ag'in anecdotes of the first dry landers. I have given them credit for many virtues as well as vices. I have accused them of hopelessness an' headlinedness an' of yearnin' for romance and adventure 'thout recognizin' them when they come up an' bite them. But I ain't never accused them of patience or vision!"

"But that's what this feller said was the big thing 'bout the pioneer," still protested young Speers. "Lookin' way ahead an' dreamin' of the future!"

"Uh-huh," admitted Dry Land; "that's the way he's always pitched. I've seen him a'many's the time in books. Standin' on the deck of a ship or in the middle of a piece of prairie, with his hand shadin' his eyes, gazin' way off where it seems like he can see skyscrapers or, maybe, packin' house chimneys risin'. Uh-huh. That's your true pioneer. But I ain't never see one!"

"Say, talkin' of seein' a long ways," spoke up the man from the Goosebill, "when I'm to home I got me a telescope I bought outa the mail-order catalog. Cost me \$3.72 an' makes fur off things look plumb under my nose. Once I had it pointin' up at a big butte stands off a couple of miles from my place an' I could see a prairie dog throwin' dirt outa his hole clear as anythin'. I used to look at the moon, but—"

"Fidgets" said Dry Land Dawson.

"What's that?" asked the man from the Goosebill.

"I said fidgets," repeated the old homesteader. "Fidgets!"

"I thought for a minute," said the

"Frederick William Spitz," corrected Dry Land. "The three names always went together."

He fell silent again, sunk in mellow recollection.

"Frederick — William — Spitz," he mused, his faded blue eyes sweeping the miles of nodding wheat where the bleak buildings of the city dry landers thrust up starkly, like lonely ships inexplicably becalmed on an undulating, wind-swept ocean.

"Frederick — William — Spitz, an' his oncurable, fidgettin' pioneer fidgets!"

"It took me quite a spell," explained the old homesteader, when he had mustered his memories and permitted the man from the Goosebill to finish telling what had happened once when he had reversed his telescope and pointed the small end at a neighbor's outbuildings, "to arrive at the basic truth already stated regardin' what makes a true pioneer.

"Mostly I took my ideas from the books that makes them all out to be stern-faced fellers and big-boned, up-standing' women that've got too strong for the parts back where they come from an' are out a-hunin' perils and hardships to be born 'thout flinchin'.

"I'd got it in my mind somehow they was a special breed of people scalin' 6 feet or better in their sock feet an' needin' a big dose of danger four, five times a day to be real happy.

"I member I'd worried some 'bout not measurin' up to the specifications myself, bein' only live foot eight and gaunted up some from always eatin' my own cookin'. I didn't really git to feelin' right about myself until the homesteaders started comin' in earnest an' I see the class of folks that was gittin' down off the train at the railway station.

"Here an' there you'd see a feller w/ big hands an' a red neck that'd stoop down an' pick up a handful of dirt an' let it run through his fingers an' ass when it rained last an' what did we do out here for feed for our work

post holes an' tryin' to manipulate a barb' wire stretcher. We'd helped harness up horses for folks that didn't know the belly band from the britchin'.

A neighbor of mine from Kansas claimed he'd even had to explain to one feller that there was somethin' more to milkin' than just holdin' the bucket underneath and askin' the cow for her cooperation.

"But we hadn't seen nothin' like Frederick William Spitz!"

"He cam late, as I was sayin'. Some folks might hold that kept him from bein' a real pioneer. He'd been held back some, finishin' his last job of trail blazin' which had to do with some inventions in the artificial leg makin' business in some town back in Indiana. Besides, he'd come here on a bicycle, an' it'd took him quite a spell to make the trip.

"Most of the best homesteads was gone when he come pedalin' into Big Coulee. I'd been into town that day and was on my way out with a load of barb' wire when he come tearin' past me down the coulee. There's a steep grade there for a good half mile. He hadn't no brake an' was tryin' to hold himself back with the pedals an' it was sure makin' him work. I'd heard him ringin' the little bell he'd got on his machine for quite a spell before I see him. He come on me 'round a corner all of a sudden an' was past before I could see anythin' more'n his line.

"duster flyin' out straight behind an' his red eyebrows all fierce an' bristly full of yellor dust.

"I was took so by surprise I pulled in my horse an' sat lookin' back down the coulee to see him come out on the flat where the road straightens out to go up onto the bridge. He got there in 'most no time, an' he'd of sailed all the way across the bridge an' into town on his own momentum only there was a flock or sheep had started to cross the road an' they didn't pay no tention to his bell a-rangin' an' a-rangin'.

"It seemed like it throwed him a good 20 feet, and the stuff he'd

## By HARRY G. HUSE

"Was Nominated by Anthony M. Rud, Editor of Adventure.

hangin' round the lumber yard in town an' makin' remarks 'bout what he was doin'. He hadn't been able to saw quite as straight as he'd of liked to. Later he had trouble gittin' the pieces back together an' keepin' them together in a country like this where you git a lot of wind. But he'd done the thing different from the other homesteaders an' he'd give the community a new idea in buildin'.

"I had him to sleep at my house. He was patchin' his house to an' later when he was puttin' ag'in after havin' dug a well in the backyard with dynamite. We got well acquainted.

"Lookin' back now I remember he didn't hardly what you'd call a comtable feller to be with. He had lots of funny ways, like gittin' up in the middle of the night to shave when his vitality was lowest an' them bristly whiskers of his would cut easier. An' he asked a lot of questions an' then argued 'bout the answers. But you kind of had to like his free spirit an' the way he went right ahead an' done things.

"FROM what he told me I guess he'd been in 'most every business you could think of before he come here. He'd managed to leave his mark on each one before he quit. Sometimes the pioneer things he'd done had made him unpopular with what he called sheep-minded people. Mostly they'd just talked sarcastic-like 'bout him. But once, when he'd been in the undertakin' business, they'd run him out of town. It was somethin' 'bout reddening up a deceased church elder's nose too much while trying to make him look more lifelike. There was some trouble, too, when he was in the collapsible egg crate business.

"But them achievements, he said, was past an' gone, an' it was weakenin' to rest upon your laurels. A man, he said, should put his mind on the thing at hand an' bring all his energy to bear upon it.

"Well, sir, that was sure what he done now with this matter of dry farmin'. He put his mind on it. I've never known a man to put his mind on anythin' as hard as he done, or to ask as many questions. He'd keep thinkin' of them all the time he was by himself, an' write them down on paper until he could ask me or somebody else the answers. At first you'd think he was just lookin' for advice, like most of the rest of the newcomers. But nothin' was further from his mind. He was tryin' and tryin' to find out what was common practice so's he could do the opposite.

"At first there I guess he was sure unsatisfied an' unhappy. This country was so new, an' dry farmin' was such a contrived proposition that there wasn't no rules an' regulations an' one man's guess was 'most as good as another's. There wasn't very much for Frederick William Spitz to disagree with.

"Lookin' back at him durin' that first summer I 'member him as a kind of pathetic fitter. 'Cept for the way he'd built his house an' dug his well there wasn't anything really pioneerin' he could do. He couldn't think of no different way to build his barb' wire fences. He just had to dig the holes first an' set the posts before he could string the wire on them.

"He run up ag'in the same thing when he set to plowin'. The sod was so hard an' tough there wasn't but one kind of plow would turn it. He did manage to hitch his horses up different, three abreast, and one out in front to foller the furrow an' give his outfit a wedge shape. He had no idea that it cut down the wind resistance. An' he was able to set things off a little by always plowin' in that linen duster. But taken all in all it was a most unsatisfactory season.

"Most of the load of his discontentedness fell on me an' the Widow Billings, us bein' his closest neighbors. There when he was sleepin' at my place before he got organized he'd et at the Widow's an' got acquainted with her. She was a big, strong-minded woman but a good feeder. She didn't have no patience with what she called triflin' ways, an' I guess there was lots of times when Frederick William Spitz plumb aggravated her.

"Her first husband'd been a bookkeeper, an' from what she told, as neat and tidy minded as a column of figures. He'd got low spirited finally an' killed himself by cuttin' his throat with his razor. The Widow always seemed real proud that he'd done it in the bathtub so's he wouldn't be hard to clean up after.

"Frederick William Spitz, as I say, must of aggravated her. But bein' a widow she didn't let herself seem aggravated. She really was took some, I guess, by Spitz's manners toward women, which was gallant even if absent-minded. But everythin' 'bout her was just opposite to him. She claimed the way to git ahead was to do things 'cording to rule, only to them harder and stronger than other people.

"He rubbed her crossways all right. That must of been why she took such an interest in him. She fed him elegant whenever he et at her place, an' sent him things, an' there at the start she held herself back an' never argued with him. She just kept still an' sized him up, an' started fitterin' how to take him in hand an' make somethin' steady an' dependable of him.

"He was kind of cramped that first summer, as I already mentioned. It wasn't 'till the next year that he commenced to git hold of things an' make the country set up and take notice. Most everybody's got some land broke out that first summer an' fall an' planned on lettin' it lay through the winter an' then plantin' a first crop of flax on the new breakin' in the spring.

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"FREDERICK WILLIAM SPITZ had done different to be contrary. He'd haggled up his sod one way an' another to git a seed bed an' he'd sowed it in the fall to winter wheat. We had a lot of snow durin' the winter. Then we had a good wet spring. Come May when nobody else had nothin' but a spindly lookin' stand of young flax, Spitz had the likeliest lookin' wheat field I 'most ever see. Folks come from miles around to look at it, it was so green and purty. The banks an' stores in to town had samples of it tied up in bundles an' stuck in their windows. You'd of thought Spitz would of been real proud 'bout it. But it didn't seem like it meant nothin' to him. He was too busy arguin' an' a-buildin' hog sheds.

"He'd decided to raise hogs after he'd looked around an' see there wasn't a shoat in the country. It stood to reason there shouldn't be 'cause there wasn't nothin' to feed them. The Experiment Station bulletins said not to try to raise them, an' that'd been just like a red rag to a bull with Frederick William Spitz.

"He sent away an' got himself a lot of brood sows for a starter. Time they got here his wheat was ripe an' he cut an' fed it to them. He'd got enough crop to take them through the winter. Folks said it was a shame to dump money like that into hogs that wouldn't ever pay for the high priced grain you had to feed them. They seemed 'most as hostile 'bout it as if it'd been their own wheat.

"Everybody was complainin' 'bout it. Nobody's flax had done any good an' it wasn't worth while to cut it. Some folks that hadn't had much money was goin' broke an' others was already discouraged. Things would of kept right on bein' real sad like an' unhappy there that fall if it hadn't been for the goin's on of Spitz an' them hogs of his.

"Them sows of his was all due to have pigs in the spring, an' he was workin' out some ideas 'bout influencin' the ones that was goin' to be by the treatment he give their mothers. He had little houses for them an' he done things to keep them entertained an' contented. It was hard to tell one way or another whether the sows enjoyed it.

"Well, the next year when 'most everybody'd got in a good acreage of wheat an' Spitz hadn't got none because givin' so much of his time an' thought to the pig business, we had a drought. It come before the wheat was very far in the milk an' it shrivelled up all the kernels so that what little crop there was wasn't fit for millin'. It wasn't fit for nothin' but hog food an' you could buy all you wanted at your own fitter.

"There wasn't no one in the country had hogs but Frederick William Spitz. He had four, five hundred of them an' plenty of cheap grain now to feed them. What with sellin' them off at a high price to folks that had decided their selves to go into the hog business an' shippin' the fat ones to market, he sure made a clean-up.

"The comin' fall, when he'd sold off his hogs, he got interested in turkeys. The turkey, he said, was a bird he'd always admired. It had a independent spirit. It hid out its nest, an' it trailed its younguns in the wet grass whenever it felt like it, an' it'd rather roost in a tree an' freeze its feet than be comfortable in a hen house.

"Everythin' was ag'in his raisin' turkeys in Montana. The coulees was full of coyotes that'd eat nine turkeys for every one you et yourself, an' there wasn't nothin' cheap to feed them. So Frederick William Spitz got himself a whole herd of incubators that winter an' ordered turkey eggs by mail whenever he could git them, an' come spring he had four, five thousand of the little birds.

"That was the year we had the grasshoppers. I never see them so thick in all my life. They et up half the wheat, an' there wasn't nothin' you could do to stop them but call for help from Frederick William Spitz. He'd worked out a system for keepin' his turkeys safe from the coyotes. He'd started herdin' them the way that you do sheep. He'd take his lunch an' go out with them in the early mornin'. He'd stay with them all day an' keep them bunched by ridin' hard on his bicycle, and he'd watch over them with a rifle. They got so's they'd run right to him when they seen a coyote.

"Well, sir, you should of seen them turkeys go after the grasshoppers. It got so's people would offer him money to bring his army of birds over to their place and graze them. He'd herd them home at night an' the next mornin' him an' his birds would be out ag'in a skrimishin'. What with the fees he got for his services an' the price he got for the turkeys in the fall he cleaned up a lot of money.

"That was the way it went for three, four years there. Frederick William Spitz done everythin' on earth 'cept raise wheat the way he was supposed to. An' he never done the same thing two years in succession. Everythin' he turned his hand to seemed to make him somethin'.

"That was always the reason, I figured, why he commenced to get real thick with the Widow Billings. Her cookin' may of had a little to do with it. But mostly it was because she was the only person that didn't approve of any single thing he'd ever done.

"Now that she'd got him fittered out she didn't hold herself in no longer. She felt he'd just been lucky. Things had just happened to go right for him. Even if he'd got ahead where others had failed he hadn't no right to take much credit. He'd of gone a lot further, she claimed, a man of his talents, if he'd of used the same amount of strength stickin' to the regular way of doin' things like she'd done. She'd plowed an' planted an summer fallowed just like it said to in the dry farmin' bulletins, an' she was gittin' ahead of her own self.

"He got real thick with the Widow Billings 'cause she'd argue with him. Sometimes I could hear the two of them clear over to my place. She'd argue with him every time he come near her, an' he liked it. He liked it so much he couldn't seem to stay away from her. They was havin' it hammer an' tongs, an' gittin' thicker and thicker. Seemed like one of these here helpful friendships like you read about in books.

"But the situation was too good to last long. She got too strong for him. You take a woman that sets her mind real hard on changin' somethin' she thinks needs changin', an' gives it her undivided attention, an' she'll git around any man that she's a mind to. I've see it work time after time. Take

broken prairie that'd gave, he'd claimed, a maximum of rain and sunlight. He even give up his linen duster.

"Little by little he got calmer an' calmer. Some folks thought it was a good thing—folks like the bankers in town an' the county agricultural agent. The country, they said, was gittin' in its steadyin' influence on him. Only a few of us knew what a tragedy was happenin'. We watched life in our section of the country git less interestin' an' less vigoratin' an' we knew the world was bein' robbed of one of its freest an' most independent spirits."

The old homesteader paused to sigh deeply.

"The old, old tragedy of man bein' tamed by woman! It looked like the widow had him. He rared back now an' then. He caught a glimpse of the rope like a horse will when you rattle a pail of oats in the pasture. Now an' agin' he'd git real worried an' come over to my place an' visit with me a little 'bout it.

"That's how I come to find out 'bout Pompey's Pillar. It's a chunk of rock that stood off 2, 3 miles south of my place, a pillar of rock that'd been left behind when the rest of the land wore down an' that stood up out of the prairie like a kind of chimney. Up on its top was one of these here balanced rocks as big as a house, that stood on one corner an' seemed like a push would tip it over.

"Her and him had argued a lot 'bout old Pompey's Pillar. She'd gave it to him for a object lesson. It's stood there for thousands an' thou-



"She fed him elegant whenever he et at her place—an' sized him up, an' started fitterin' how to take him in hand an' make somethin' steady an' dependable of him."

sands of years, she said, while the rest of the land fell away 'round it like ordinary people fall away 'round a big man." It has lasted, she said, until it could look down on all of the rest of the world. It's done it, she pointed out, by bein' firm rooted, dependable an' steady.

"THAT was the way a man should be, she'd told him. A man like him that the community already looked up to owed it to the community to rise higher an' higher an' give it somethin' finer an' stronger to look at. Him an' old Pompey's Pillar. She'd sure fed it to him! He'd argued back that the old rock had been left there by itself all bare an' useless 'cause it'd got on a dead center an' didn't have nothin' gumption to go either one way or the other. But she'd out talked him an' had him half believin'.

"Well, sir, it made me feel real low in my mind when I see how she was puttin' out the fires inside him. You

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# Houdini—The Master Magician By Harold Kellock

## CHAPTER VIII.

HOUDINI AND THE SPIRITS—HIS CRUSADE AGAINST FAKE MEDIUMS.

NOT long before Houdini's death he and his wife paid a visit to the country home of his attorney, Mr. B. M. L. Ernst, on Long Island. In the evening, on the porch, the talk turned to spiritualism, as it usually did when Houdini was present in those days.

"Let's have a seance!" exclaimed Mrs. Ernst. Others of the company echoed the request. Houdini said a table would be needed, any table; and one was brought from another part of the porch. About it the company sat, making a circle of their hands on the table. Houdini's hands were held by Mrs. Ernst on one side and Mr. Ernst on the other. Each one of his feet was pressed down by one of theirs.

Presently, in the semidarkness (for the lights were still on in the adjoining dining-room), came a veritable fauillade of spirit rappings. After a time, the table leaped suddenly from the floor and began jerking about under their hands. To Mr. Ernst, an experienced amateur magician, this was understandable. He assumed that Houdini at one end and Mrs. Houdini at the other were manipulating the table with their feet, knees, or devices with which he was familiar. At last the table dropped to the floor again. "Let us rise together, keeping our hands clasped in the magic circle," came Houdini's solemn voice. "Perhaps the spirits will give us further evidence of their power."

The company, including the Houdinis with them, rose slowly from their places, still clasping hands. Houdini's feet still held to the floor, and, to every one's amazement, the table rose slowly with them, until the legs were a foot or more off the floor. Mr. Ernst could find no rational means to account for this, though he knew it was a trick. "Abracadabra!" exclaimed Houdini, with a mysterious gesture into space.

After his mother's death, Houdini's interest in the so-called spirit phenomena increased. His attitude was at once skeptical and optimistic.

Says Mrs. Houdini:

"Even after our numerous disappointments, whenever we visited a new medium, Houdini, with closed eyes, would join in the opening hymn, and then sit with a rapt, hungry look on his face that would make my heart ache. I knew the message that he wanted, and sometimes I felt myself tempted to give the medium the word that he longed for. I would be tempted—but I could not betray his trust in me. So the seance would go on—the same guesses, the same trivial nonsense, the usual spook tricks that Houdini could do with his hands tied. The rapt look would fade from Houdini's face. At his next visit to his mother's grave, I would hear him say, 'Well Mama, I have not heard.'"

He put his hope to the test so often that it was remarkable that any hope remained. Toward the end, when he had satisfied himself that many mediums were merely practicing fraud only a glimmer of it survived; but he retained a great curiosity about the possibility of posthumous communication. His carefully planned pacts with his friends show that. According to his pact with his wife, in the event of his death, she was thereafter to attempt a tryst with him once a week. Each week Mrs. Houdini has filled all the conditions. There has been no result. Mrs. Houdini has been deluged with letters from mediums eager to give her messages from her husband, but none of them has come within range of authenticity.

During the six months of his tour in England and Scotland in 1920, Houdini declared that he attended over one hundred seances. He also had several fruitful conferences with Stuart Cumberland, who had enjoyed himself baiting mediums for twenty years. Cumberland's mediumistic catches included a psychic gentleman who specialized in producing the spirit of Dante. Cumberland related to Houdini how at one seance, after he had thoughtfully sprinkled tacks on the floor, the Dantean spook fled back to the inferno with a series of thoroughly unceasing yells.

Houdini also visited Sir Arthur and Lady Doyle at Crowborough and heard the other side of the case. "Sir Arthur told me he had spoken six times with his son. No possible chance for trickery. Lady Doyle also believes, and has had tests that are beyond belief."

In Houdini's heavy and growing correspondence an increasing proportion related to spiritualistic matters. He

was constantly mailing voluminous data and reports of seances to John Sargent, his secretary, to be stored up for the book he planned to write. His research into the backgrounds of the mediumistic phenomena was painstaking. He went back to the beginnings and traced the whole development.

Long before the end of the last century, in almost any civilized city, one could easily find a medium who would summon the spirit of one's grandmother to ring bells, play on tambourines, rap on the furniture, make tables and chairs jump about the room and otherwise conduct itself like a mischievous schoolboy.

Intellectual folks, including physicians and scientists, gave serious consideration to such pranks. Some mediums produced messages written on slates with celestial hands, others had the unseen visitors give voice through speaking trumpets, others manipulated cameras which would turn out one's photograph with certain spectral "extras" in the background, such as the spirit of Washington or Lincoln or of a deceased maiden aunt. Still others materialized a frothy substance denominated "ectoplasm."

A whole code had developed for the manifestations. One of the chief rules was that the apparitions would perform only in the dark. The common reason given for this was that the vibrations from the light rays checked the necessary spirit-vibrations. Another explanation generally current was that, while the spirits were operating, light would prove fatal to the medium.

Toward the end of the century, the ouija-board swept through the world. By its simple operation the members of any group could scare themselves into hysterics as the pointer spelled out dispatches from the dead.

Occasionally some conspicuous medium would come a cropper, and his spooks would be revealed as decidedly earthly. But such incidents did not destroy the faith of the protagonists of spiritualism. By the beginning of the second decade of the century, a little over 70 years after the first spirit rappings were reported, when Houdini was preparing, at the age of 46, to undertake his crusade against fraudulent spiritmongers, the belief in spirit communication was widespread.

Houdini soon threw down his first challenge to the mediums, offering to wager \$5,000 that he could duplicate any phenomenon of alleged spirits. In 1923 the *Scientific American* announced a prize of \$2,500 for the first person to produce a psychic photograph under test conditions, and another prize of \$2,500 for the first person to produce a visible psycho manifestation under test conditions to the full satisfaction of the judges. The prizes were not paid out, as no demonstration satisfied the committee which conducted the tests.

In February, 1924, when his tour on the circuit closed, Houdini signed with the Colt-Alber Lyceum to deliver 24 lectures on spiritualistic fraud in cities of the Middle West and the South. Without returning to New York, he embarked on this enterprise. In some towns he accepted challenges from packing-box firms and the like in order

to fill the houses for his serious talks. The current of his life seemed entirely changed. He had become a crusader, sternly battling against a fraud that he conceived as a menace to society. The most highly paid performer in big time, he elected to tour in a series of one-night stands as a lecturer, at a lecturer's wage. Having won the position of prince of entertainers, some irresistible urge within him now made it impossible for him ever to be merely an entertainer again.

cover, Houdini noticed that he moved the watch about for a period, resting it in the palm of his hand, ostensibly to focus his X-ray glance. Houdini, with a theory that the man slipped the watch open during this manipulation, tested him by producing a watch that could not be opened by the usual simple pressure on the stem. The X-ray eyes failed on that occasion. At a later demonstration, Houdini maneuvered to stand behind the performer while he was operating with another watch, and

manner promoted the hoax.

Houdini liked the young man personally. He admired his technique and his clever apparatus. He begged him to drop his supernormal claims and present his specialty as a trick. The performer, however, was apparently advised to defy the fraud hunter. He agreed to a public test before Houdini, but when Houdini appeared with a metal box with the lid soldered and wired in place, he refused to operate. Houdini then published a full explanation of the man's tricks, with diagrams, and the X-ray eyes vanished from the happy real of *Big Time*.

In the full heat of the crusade, Houdini carried his message the Pacific Coast and back. But Orsader Houdini by no means impaired the powers of Houdini the showman. More and more the lecture merged into a fascinating performance, in which Houdini managed to give the spectators all the thrills involved in spooky manifestations at a highly developed seance, and at the same time revealed to them how the thing was done. Members of a committee from the audience, invited on the stage, would have their heads covered with black velvet hoods to simulate the darkness of the seance room. Hand in hand they would form the mystic semicircle, facing the audience, about a table, Houdini's neighbors on either side holding his hands and pressing their feet firmly upon his.

Presently, they would hear the "spirits" rapping sharply upon the table; that piece of furniture would buck and rear; about them would be heard the ringing of bells and the tinkling of tambourines, while various objects seemed to be floating in the air about their heads. Some of the committee-men even felt their chairs jerked off the floor and themselves levitated into the air in defiance of all laws of gravity.

One of them, unhooded for the moment, would write a question on a slate, tying it against another slate so that Houdini could not see what was written. When the slates were held under the table, by the writer and Houdini, the scratching of a spectral pencil was plainly heard, and when they were reopened, lo, the "spirits" had written a relevant reply.

To the hooded committee-men the phenomena were weirdly inexplicable. Those who sat on each side of Houdini were willing to swear that he could not move either hands or feet. The man who wrote on the slate was certain that it was never out of his control.

On the other hand, the audience, sitting in front, had a clear view of the processes of the bogus spirits at every turn. They saw Houdini slip his foot out of a trick shoe and sock, leaving the shoe still firmly held by his unsuspecting neighbor. They saw him ring the bell and shake the tambourine with his toes. They saw him, by a subterfuge, free his hand, and, with hand and foot make the table jump about, and saw him perform other spirit pranks. They saw how he simulated the scratching of the spirit pencil with his finger nail. They saw him shift the slates and finally substitute slates on which a hidden confederate had written an answer to the question submitted. They saw how, by the performer's subtle suggestion, plus some sleight of hand, the hooded sitters were made to believe that various objects were floating about their heads or that they themselves were being raised into the air. It was a great show, wholly novel, uproariously successful, and everywhere it served Houdini's purpose of striking a blow at fraud.

By the time Houdini returned to New York in December he was ready to try out his novelty in the vaudeville houses. At the beginning of 1925, opening a two-week engagement at the Hippodrome, he made his venture. To his usual spirit repertoire, he appended the impressive feats of the once famous Davenport Brothers, and a feature of detailing to the audience the principal news items they would find in their newspapers the next morning. A medium in Paris once won fame and fortune by anticipating the news in this fashion. His spirit-reporters were the wonder of a continent, though a private wire to the stage from a friendly newspaper office was his real secret. Houdini did the trick with the cooperation of the New York World, and his audiences seemed none the less impressed because he revealed the trick.

The fortnight engagement at the Hippodrome was extended to six weeks. During the last two weeks Houdini doubled at an earlier show at the newly-opened Albee Theater in Brooklyn, going through a full strenuous 40 minutes at each place. Each night in the interval between the two performances,



*Houdini's Spirit Photograph of Himself. The Effect Was Accomplished by Double Exposure.*

In his warfare against fraud Houdini ran across a young European who boasted of the possession of supernormal vision, or "X-ray eyes," which enabled him to see through metal. The man carried imposing credentials testifying to his powers, signed by noted European scientists, including one Nobel prize winner.

The performer apparently could read the time of day through a hunting-case watch furnished by any spectator. He also gave demonstrations of reading handwriting through closed metal boxes. In the latter feat, he used either a silver box or a steel box with sliding covers of various metals.

In observing this young man reading the time of day through a gold watch

saw him open and close the timepiece so deftly that none of the other spectators suspected him.

Houdini then studied the boxes which yielded their inclosed messages to the X-ray eyes. In the case of neither, he discovered, was it necessary to have metal-piercing vision to read a card placed in the box. The silver casket had a trick fastening in the shape of a hasp and turn-buckle, which could be manipulated to afford a glimpse of the interior. For the other box, a flexible cover served the same purpose and even permitted the card to be slipped out. The young man manipulated the boxes so cleverly that the average spectator saw no opportunity for deception, and the performer's naive and innocent



*Houdini demonstrating how supposed spirit messages could be produced.*

*CONTINUED ON PAGE 11, COLUMN 5*

# William Lyon Phelps on THE NEW THEATER— IN MEMORIAM

"**M**Y attention has been called" (because I am a faithful reader of the newspapers) to the fact that the Chanin brothers, those wonderful boys, who, starting from scratch, have changed the physical appearance of New York City, recently bought some of the most expensive portions of the earth's surface; in particular they have secured a tract of the metropolitan land facing on Central Park, which at this moment supports a fine building known as the Century Theater.

The average life of any edifice in New York—although it must be built for eternity—is only 25 years, and the Century Theater is approaching that limit. It was originally known as the New Theater; and, although it is not a small building, there are those who love it. Many have scoffed at it because it was a financial failure; but just as there are many successful individual investments that are of no value to mankind in general, so there are some undertakings that, though they bring a loss of money to their backers, are not without an elevating influence on art. I do not wish to see this theater-building disappear without a memorial tribute.

On December 15, 1908, I was present when the cornerstone was laid. History was made on that day. The pre-

siding officer was William K. Vanderbilt; speeches were made by the mayor, by John Finley, Augustus Thomas; these four men represented the founders, the city government, the local university and the stage. A poem was read by Richard Watson Gilder, and the Star Spangled Banner was sung by Geraldine Farrar—better sung than I had ever heard it, though she slipped up on the words.

Easily recognizable in the audience were actors, managers, playwrights and men of letters, the most conspicuous figure was the Grand Old Man of New York, John Bigelow, who, at the age of 91, was looking forward. I had for a long time been so excited by the prospect of this dedication that on the great day I perused the metropolitan journals to see what they would say of this important event. The Times, the Tribune, the Herald, and the Sun contained no notice whatever, either by way of news or of comment; and on the next day there was not a single allusion to this event or to the enterprise on the editorial pages of the Sun, Times, Tribune, Herald or Evening Post.

Imagine a new theatrical undertaking today receiving no notice or comment in the metropolitan press! The widespread interest taken today in the Theatre Guild, the Civic Repertory Theater and even in the Little Theater con-

tests, is a sign of the advance made during the last twenty years. And although the New Theater was a financial failure and had eventually to be abandoned, it raised the theatrical standard to a plane so much higher than the previous level that the arts of the playwright, producer and actor have never descended to what they were before 1908.

In February, 1908, the American Dramatists' Club had appointed a committee to originate and define a plan for an endowed national theater. The first statement read:

To construct and maintain by private endowment and personal subscription in New York a modern theater of American type devoted to the advancement of American dramatic and theatrical art, the chief object being to present worthy American plays, the repertory also to include the classic and standard plays, American and foreign; the manager to be an American.

I do not know how wicked American millionaires are; but as I travel about and see the results of their generosity in the form of hospitals, churches, public libraries, universities, parks, recreation grounds, art museums and theaters, I wonder what on earth we should do without them.

The director of the New Theater was Winthrop Ames, who in more recent

years became one of New York's most valuable citizens, and who, in the theaters that he has built or leased or managed, has given the people fine plays in a fine manner.

Among the actors in the company were Edward Sothern, Julia Marlowe, Louis Calvert, Albert Bruning, Ferdinand Gottschalk, Edith Wynne Mathison, Beatrice Forbes-Robertson, Charles Cartwright and others; performances of classic and contemporary plays were given in a manner equal to those of the Comédie Française, and of the best stock and repertory theaters of Germany. The performance of Shakespeare's "Winter's Tale" was a revelation; those who came from a solemn sense of duty were so excited they forgot they were being educated; and who "among those present" will ever forget John Galsworthy's new play, "Strife," and the magnificent acting of Louis Calvert as Anthony?

Old and young were equally delighted with Maeterlinck's "Blue Bird," which had had its first performance in Russia by the Artistic Theater at Moscow because the author did not dare trust it to a sophisticated French company before a sophisticated French audience. It would have pleased him had he been present at the opening night in New York. To my dying day I shall remember Edith Wynne Mathison in Maeter-

linck's "Sister Beatrice" and the company's presentation of the new English play, "Don."

Such team play had never been seen in American before. Today, thanks to the Theater Guild, the Civic Repertory Theater, and the immense improvement in acting on the Broadway stage, we are accustomed to a high standard. But it was the New Theater that aided immensely in elevating public taste; because it proved that both classic and modern plays could be made steadily interesting; and it proved that team play is just as essential in the theater as it is in football.

The initial mistake made by the New Theater founders was in building so large an auditorium; they should have had in mind Daniel Frohman's Lyceum Theater in the 'nineties, where intimate plays were intimately given. For that matter, everyone who loves the theater and the drama and all things that are lovely and of good report should never forget Dan Frohman.

The New Theater lived only a short time, and now even the edifice itself is to disappear; but the good effects of this mighty and courageous undertaking are seen by the discerning eye every day, and they will last as long as American theatrical art continues to exist.

## The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

*Creator of the "Helen and Warren" Characters.*

### Caviar and a Cockroach Trio Enliven Their Night at Riga

"Now don't start kicking!" Warren ripped off his collar before the fly-specked mirror. "This trip you take what you get."

"But this can't be the best hotel in Riga!" hanging her coat on a wall hook.

"All told us it was! Where's the soap?"

"Guess we can stand it one night."

"Did you ring for hot water?" taking the soap box from her fitted case.

"No time—if we want to dig around tonight. After eight now."

He tired and travel-stained. Longing for a hot bath after the twenty-four-hour journey from Berlin.

But no bathroom. Not even running water! Just two bowls and pitchers—unmatched. And two coverless slop jugs.

The large room once stately—now shabbily sordid. Poignantly depressing in the sickly light from one inadequate lamp.

A sagging couch and decrepit chairs of heavy carved rosewood. A round table with an ink-splotched chenille cover. In the corner, a high white porcelain stove. The cheap iron bedsteads discordantly new.

"That awful thing!" Helen shrinking from a pan of sawdust, evidently a spittoon. "Dear, at least above that out of sight."

"Now stop stewing around and get ready," brushing down his damp hair.

"I wouldn't mind not having a bath—if only there was running water!" with his cane, poking the sawdust pan under the bed. "But I loathe a bowl and pitcher!"

"Probably get 'em all through Russia," pessimistically. "Huh, why waste all the water rinsing out the bowl? I'm going on down. Now make it snappy."

Left alone Helen accelerated her sketchy toilette.

Dipping into the abhorred basin with shivery distaste. An inadequate wash-up, supplemented by a liberal dash of eau de cologne.

Trying to recapture her off-to-Russia thrill. But only tired apathy. And this dingy, depressing hotel!

Soon hurrying down the hall's musty gloom. The lift not running. Two flights of worn-carpeted steps.

Warren at the desk, exchanging ungrammatical German with the Lett clerk.

"He says this dump's going to be remodeled," as they started out. "Owner died—that's why it's so run down."

In the lamp-lit street now. Facing a dark, tree-shadowed square.

The shop closed. But a few lighted windows displaying modern merchandise.

"And this was Russia before the war?" Helen gazing down the wide boulevard.

"Yes, their big seaport. Looks pretty lively now—guess they're picking up again."

"Oh, here're some Russian things!" at a window of colorful embroideries. "I want to take Carrie a blouse—but

I'd better wait till we get to Moscow."

On down the main street. The shops, the lights, the people—an intangible air of reviving prosperity.

"Let's gun up that restaurant Doctor told us about. Schwartz, wasn't it?" swinging his stick. "We could stand a snack—that train dinner was pretty punk."

"Dear, these buildings and all—it's so much like Germany!"

"More Germans than Letts here before the war. Coming back now—they'll spruce things up. What's that sign down there? Yep, Schwartz!"

Soon at the brownstone building. Impressive old-world dignity.

Through a glass-enclosed foyer, into a lofty room. The walls and ceiling panelled in heavy carved oak.

Only the front lit up—two tables set. The vaulted rear in somber desecration.

"Not very cheerful!" Warren's surving indecision.

But the waiter hurrying up. Ushering them to a table. Turning on its clustered wall lights.

"Can't make much out of this," a baffled scowl at the Lettish menu.

"How about a caviar sandwich?" Then, to the waiter, "Kaviar mit Brot und zwie Bier."

"Dear, they all understand German here. I hope they will in Russia—it'll be easy with Dr. Baer."

"Huh, Riga's a border port. Won't find 'em so cosmopolitan further in."

Tall glasses of creamy beer soon set before them.

Then the caviar. A generous portion in a round dish, ice-packed. A cube of unsalted butter, lemon, and rye bread.

"The real stuff!" beamed Warren, spreading it thickly. "This burg begins to look good to me. One thing we're going in for this trip—caviar."

Helen brightening under the rest and refreshment stimulus. As her weariness slipped away, the off-to-the-unknown enthusiasm flooding back.

Pleasant to sit in this great shadowy restaurant. The dimness relaxing.

Contentedly planning for tomorrow.

All day for sightseeing. A famous Dom here, its organ the second largest in the world. And a wonderful collection of stuff boxes—she had forgotten where. Find out at the hotel.

Time for the antique shops, too. What would they have—in Latvia?

And tomorrow Dr. Baer would join them—coming from Frankfort. Then on to Russia together!

"Dear, when does that night train

leave?"

"About ten. We'll have dinner here—then their crack restaurant, all right."

"Ain't lunch, too! I don't want to eat at that hotel. Every place else seems clean—but that's really—"

"Pretty bad," admitted Warren. "Tough luck we struck it just this time. He said they start renovating next month."

All alone now. Instinctively lowering their voices in the empty vastness. "Mustn't forget to try the kummel here—Riga's famous for that. Well, guess it's chucking-out time," draining his glass. "Where's that waiter?"

"Oh, I hate to hurry," Helen lingering over the last salty morsels.

"Now no loafing. Getting late. Want to take a swig around."

"Dear, was that caviar much?" as they came out into the breeze-cooled night.

"Now no worrying over what things cost this trip! Going to have what we want—and in Russia, we want caviar! Come on, let's explore down this way."

"Look, dear, more amber! There's loads of it," pausing at a small-paneled window, festooned with strings of clear and clouded amber.

"Right on the Baltic here—where most of it's washed up."

"Yes, so pale—just out of the sea," tip-toeing for a better view of a large brooch. "Oh, let's go down this way—there might be an antique shop."

"Now you do your junk-hunting tomorrow," steering her around a shadowy corner. "I want to locate that Black Head Club—one of the oldest buildings here."

But emerging into a warehouse district. Windows heaped with huge balls of twine. Hemp apparently an important product.

Now through narrow ancient streets. Dark, but for an occasional glow from a casement window. Low, huddled houses of scaling plaster. Overhanging roofs. Sagging iron balconies.

"The old part, all right—but we'll leave that club till tomorrow," lighting his cigar under a bracket lantern.

"After eleven—better beat it back."

His unerring sense of direction! Wandering an hour through these strange winding streets—yet now cutting straight back with nonchalant assurance.

Their hotel forbiddingly dark. Only one light in the deserted foyer.

The night clerk handing out their key. Bowing with a courteous "Gute Nacht."

"These awful pans of sawdust!" shuddered Helen as they mounted the

dimly lit stairs, "all along the halls!"

"Enough of 'em. These Letts got a cupid complex."

At their door now, Warren struggling with the obdurate key.

The beds turned down, the washstand tidied—and both windows closed tight!

"Needn't throw a fit—I'll open 'em!" he grumped, jerking them up.

Helen getting out their night things. Unpacking her homespun suit—hanging it over a chair to air out the creases. Wear that tomorrow.

"Jove, I'm all in!" yawning, he peeled off his coat. "Not much sleep last night. Woke up every time that darn train stopped."

"Dear, I'm so thirsty—that caviar!" taking down her hair. "And there's no water. In the wash pitcher? Oh, I couldn't drink that!"

"Why not? Just what you'll get if you're taking. Now don't start wanting things," slumping into bed. "Tomorrow night on the train—let's get some rest."

"Parching thirst, and no answer to her repeated rings! Reluctantly filling her collapsible cup from the washstand pitcher. Slipping it gingerly.

A hurried examination of her bed. The blanket dubious—but the sheet long enough to fold well back. And real linen! Yes, this a flax country.

Turning off the light. But the moon up now—a pale, eerie radiance.

At last snuggling down. The cool refreshment of linen sheets.

Dreamily staring at the wavering shadows from the breeze-stirred curtains.

More blissful phantas. Riga! On the borders of Russia! All day to explore—

What was that? Something moving on the wall! Not a shadow. Crawling!

Out of bed. The light on—

Cockroaches! Three of them!

Shuddery revulsion. Of all insects, cockroaches the most repulsive.

No, no, she mustn't wake Warren. He would be furious.

Tugging her bed away from the wall—out to the middle of the room.

Put the legs in water! Done in the tropics to keep out ants. Why not cockroaches?

The two soap dishes and the toothbrush tray. But what for the fourth leg?

One of the wash-bowls! But deep—hard to slip under. The bed too heavy—coming down with a thump.

"What in blazes—" Warren sitting up in blinking amazement.

"Oh, I was trying not to wake you!"

"What the Sam Hill you up to now?" staring at the grotesquely planted bed.

"Dear, cockroaches! On that wall,

Look!" shrinkingly. "Two there now. Well, what of it?" he snorted. "All this uproar over a couple of cockroaches!"

"You know how I loathe them! They just make me sick," filling the dishes.

"Hold on, not so free with the water. Want some to wash in the morning. Cockroaches wouldn't bother you, anyway."

"Oh, but there's nothing so loathsome!" replacing the almost empty pitcher.

"Huh, so darn keen to make this trip! Then start grousing' on the first leg. What'd you expect—Ritz accommodations? Now roll in there and go to sleep," jerking up the covers. "Wait! we hit Russia. If we don't strike anything worse'n cockroaches—we'll be in luck!"

(Copyright, 1929.)

Next week—A Russian Sleeper.

**HOUDINI**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10.

A convoy of motorcycle policemen escorted his car from the Albee to the Hippodrome, through the five or six miles of city streets, with traffic rules waived in his favor. "Such an exciting week—plenty of work," reads his diary.

A tour of five months followed, with the crusader "packing them in" everywhere on the road. The old outdoor stunts, such as being flung into a box nailed in a packing box or suspended above a crowded street, were discarded in favor of a new spectacle, that of medium baiting. Houdini would send advance agents to each city to pose as clients and learn the methods of some conspicuous medium.

Then, donning some disguise, an accompanied by a newspaper man, a detective or the public prosecutor, he would attend a seance in person, and give the coup de grace.

In one city Houdini attended a seance at the home of a medium who drove a thriving trade in the spook business. At the medium's summons, apparently any ghost desired by a true believer would report present and deliver a message through one of the megaphones which the medium kept at hand for this purpose.

At the seance where Houdini and his confederates seated themselves among the regular customers, after a time megaphones seemed to float about the room, eventually drifting to the table in front of the medium. Houdini stole from the mystic circle and unconsciously smeared the mouth-pieces of the megaphones with lamp-black.

When the spirits began delivering a few minutes later, Houdini turned on his flashlight, revealing the medium with his hands, lips, and face looking as if he had tried rather crudely to make up for a black-face comedy.

The medium, perplexed and angered, shouted out:

"I have been a medium

# An Art Lover's Ramblings in London

By ADA RAINY.

London, July 6.

Two stunning portrait exhibitions were starting points of the next rambling in London, both of which are related to Washington and to personalities well known there. The first, by reason of being the best known, is the exhibition of the portraits by Philip de Lazzio, who gave an important showing of his portraits at the Corcoran Gallery about two years ago. When he was in Washington, he painted portraits of ex-President Coolidge and Mrs. Coolidge, both of which were considered successful portraits. The latter was for the alma mater of Mrs. Coolidge and showed her in cap and gown which proved an effective and becoming costume. He also painted a number of well-known Washingtonians most successfully.

The present exhibition, which is at the French Gallery, Peli Mell, suggests all sorts of important places and people. The gallery is opposite the Carlton Hotel in the very center of the swing of things, just off Trafalgar Square that is known to all good Americans here or at home. The list of celebrities is imposing, beginning with King Fuad of Egypt, which is one of the most recent of the portraits. Mr. de Lazzio has just returned from Egypt, where he went to paint the portrait of the king. It is the usual sort of official portrait with the king seated on his throne surrounded by the insignia of state. It is very large and imposing, but one can not thrill over it as a work of art. But there is a sketch made of the king which is really a splendidly vital and excellent piece of painting. This is the difference between the official thing and the painting that springs fresh from the mind and the brush of the painter. If the artist could have transferred the spontaneity of the latter to the former, he would have had a truly significant work. But one must not carp about what an artist has not done, but enjoy what he has done and done well. Of this there is a plenty.

There are many memorable portraits which have a swing, a dash and a certain verve about them, wholly delightful. Among these are the portraits of the Countess of Haddington and Lady Buchanan Jardine, the latter a charming figure of a young woman, with a greyhound by her side, dressed in light blue with flowing draperies that give a sense of light movement which is especially effective. It is this sense of movement and of arrested movement in which the painter excels. Whatever may be held against the profundity of his art, the painter has the power of giving a sense of liveliness, motion and vitality that is convincing.

Mrs. Frank Kellogg, a familiar figure, is seen in black and white, and a portrait of ex-Secretary Kellogg hob-nobs with the Hon. Mrs. Edward Lascelles and the Duke of Northumberland. There is an impressive portrait of the Duke of Devonshire, of the Prime Minister of Hungary, of the Earl of Cromer and a striking head and shoulders of the Viscount Haldane which is one of the best of the portraits of men in the room. De Lazzio excels in the portraits of women and he has the art to adopt their picturesque setting to the happy faculty of making a picture.

The Princess Thordora of Greece needs no setting except her own loveliness to make a beautiful portrait. Indeed this is one of the most charming paintings in the entire exhibition if we except the portrait of the artist's mother which has a beauty of spirit and a charm of personality which sets it apart from all the other paintings. When the artist's real spirit is aroused, he paints in a manner entirely different from what he does when he paints officially—which is but saying that he is an artist and receptive to the things that make for charm and beauty.

But the personality of the artist and his many attainments are in themselves a subject of great interest and form a dramatic element that is not to be resisted. The personality of the artist is vital. He is interested in his sitters who have been the most important personages in three continents, yet he is delightfully simple and informal in talking. He has painted King Edward, Queen Alexandria and other members of the royal family here, the royal family of Spain, three presidents of America, three Viceroys of India, the King of Sweden, the royal princesses of Greece, the Archbishop of Canterbury and many personalities high in finance and social distinction. The list is a long one and would have importance for its length, to say



"The Bathers," by Georges Seurat.

nothing of its importance in world affairs. This is the seventh exhibition that the artist has had in London which is his home.

By birth Philip de Lazzio is a Hungarian, being born in Budapest in 1869. He early showed great ability in painting and was awarded a state scholarship and went to Venice and later to Paris to study. He acquitted himself with distinction and was given an important commission when the Hungarian minister of agriculture sat to him. This was but the signal for others to fall into line and from that time forward he received important commissions from royalty and many gold and silver medals in Paris and the special medal of Pope Leo XIII, and medals from the Austrian and Hungarian states. It seems that there are no end to the sitters who clamor to be painted by this distinguished painter of portraits.

PROBABLY few painters in England or elsewhere could equal the portraits of De Lazzio except Frank O. Salisbury, who is having his exhibition at the same time at the Grafton Galleries just off Bond street. Mr. Salisbury, whom we were fortunate in meeting, has just returned from America where he had a most successful winter painting a large number of portraits, among them former President and Mrs. Coolidge and Secretary Mellon.

Again the home note was struck and we felt quite as if we were back in Washington as we chatted with Mr. Salisbury about his recent trip to Sapele Island, where he painted Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge.

He told an amusing incident about Mr. Coolidge entering the room when he was painting Mrs. Coolidge. At first he said nothing whatever, then he ejaculated in a most surprised manner, "Like you, my dear." This portrait which shows the sitter in flaming scarlet is the best portrait of Mrs. Coolidge that I have seen. It is really characteristic of her and has that something of her personality that most painters seem to miss. It does not reproduce well and in a photograph the whole subtle effect is lost. But even as a piece of color the portrait is distinctive. It is really an achievement. It has been lent by the former President.

The portrait of Secretary Mellon is also successful and seems to convey the personality of Mr. Mellon in a quiet and effective manner.

But what can one say about the long list of the other portraits that this versatile and tireless painter has achieved during his life? For this exhibition extends over a course of twenty years and contains 119 works of art, most of them life-sized portraits. It is an almost colossal task which the painter has completed. There are, to be sure, some fairly small-sized landscapes, which have a delightful quality about them. Indeed, they were even more interesting to me than the portraits, as being more spontaneous and showing more of what the artist loved when in his leisure moments. They were endowed with a surprising charm, were informal and had a fine sense of rhythm and a feeling for the underlying form of the landscape.

Mr. Salisbury spent much time in Chicago and has obtained a number of portraits of leading men and women

there. For instance, there is the portrait of the Rev. James J. K. McClure, who was formerly the president of the McCormick College and who is a man well known, and better still, well beloved by all who knew him. There are portraits of the late Edward L. Ryerson and Mrs. Ryerson, whose family is closely connected with Chicago University, having heavily endowed it and established buildings there. There are many Chicagoans and New Yorkers that look forth from the canvases and speak of the skill and penetrating power of the artist.

Perhaps one of the most interesting personalities that the artist has painted is that of Miss Katherine Mayo, the author of "Mother India." The personality throws light on this much-discussed book and the intention of the author. Whatever the effect, the intent was surely not one of malice or distortion.

There is an enormously large canvas of the ceremony of the "Installation of the Knights of the Most Honorable Order of the Bath in the Henry VII Chapel in Westminster Abbey." This is an important undertaking which has been carried out successfully. The mere size of the painting offers great difficulties in itself and to make an official function effective must have been still more of a task. The standing portrait of King George in full regalia is a fine impression of

Sir John Martin-Harvey, as Richard III is exceptionally good. There is "Monica" the artist's daughter, Paul Mestrovic, the sculptor; Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, the late Judge Elbert H. Garey, Bishop Stires of Long Island, Lady May Cambridge, bridesmaid to Princess Mary and many others.

The two exhibitions present a review of the portraits that have interested the English people for a period of years and shows perhaps their favorite form of art and a department in which the English painter undoubtedly excels.

OUR next ramble took us into an entirely different direction and we wandered to the Lefevre Galleries on King street, St. James. This is in the sacred precinct of Christies, the famous auction rooms, where the great masterpieces and choice pieces of furniture and other art treasures are sold and where the famed Portland vase, for so long in the British Museum, was not sold, although put up for sale.

There is really an artistic feeling for old and treasured things along King street and yet strange to say there were found a marvelous collection of present-day French paintings that were remarkable. Remarkable for many reasons. Chief among them being that the collection was made by a connoisseur of great discrimination who gathered together ten masterpieces.

It will not be possible to bring such paintings together again, for each is well known, by a master painter, and has been exhibited many times in important exhibitions and has been described and reproduced by well-known authorities.

All the paintings are by Frenchmen with the exception of Van Gogh, who was French by adoption and feeling. They represent the time when French painting assumed its great importance in the artistic world, and one can see here why this position was gained.

Here is a still life painting by Cezanne, who has been attacked as few artists have ever been attacked, ignored by the official powers in France and covered with insults by the press, and yet he dominated modern painting more than any one man. "Since Cezanne" is the designation of a period in art, and, like it or not, the influence has come to stay. He became the center of the reaction against impressionism and was driven by an inflexible desire to rediscover the laws that made a picture classic. He introduced that important element into modern art which is called organization. From this the modern men radiate as from a center.

There is here a really superb example of roses by Van Gogh. Here we see his incisive and characteristic draftsmanship so accurate and typical which together with his flowing and easy brushwork have made him greatly admired among modern painters. There is certainly nothing extreme or repellent in these lovely white roses that are so pure and exquisite in tones which blend inseparably into greens. The background of clear limpid green seems to shine through the flowers and make them brilliant.

There are three Renoirs, that French impressionist who nearly always painted women. It has been said of him that he is "a painter of color and joy, the only painter who never painted a sad picture. He is the most French of all.

Connected with the great masters of the eighteenth century by his research of charm he equals them by his science. He delights in the loveliest flower gardens under the bright sun." He is joy and happiness. The man who began as a painter of china and then a roller-blind painter lived to be the most sought-after painter of them all.

"In the Roses," "The Woman With the Lilacs" and a painting of two women in a boat, fully sustain the reputation of this master.

"The Parade," by Georges Seurat is one of the six large canvases by this artist who founded an entirely new manner of painting and which has been called "pointillism." It is a technique of placing little dots close together on the canvas. This produces a vibration and a blending of tone that could not otherwise be obtained by mixing the colors on the palette. This present painting is delightfully naive and expressive. Its match can be seen in the Tate Gallery to which we wandered another day and which we will tell about in a later letter but "The Bathers" is shown above. This is in the same suave, mingled use of color which is so extraordinary and so lovely. We prefer "The Bathers" to "The Parade," but it was remarkable to see such a fine example of this now classic painter outside of a museum.

Here also is a canvas by Henri Toulouse-Lautrec called a "A la Mie," the painting of a man and a woman sitting at a table over a bottle of wine and a loaf of bread. The scene is ugly, but true to the bare facts of existence of the underworld which the artist depicted with bitter irony. He belonged to one of the oldest of the noble families of France but was a dwarf and he vented his suffering in his art, which was keyed to the scenes of the music halls and the lives of vulgar women which he depicted with intensity. He was a sad psychologist and a great painter. Degas and the Japanese influenced him, but what a strange combination he made of these influences? He is a draughtsman and a colorist. His aristocracy gives importance and style to human beings warped and deformed.

Fortunately there are other examples of the French painters that are more pleasing and quite as good painting. For instance there is a church by Utrillo which is done with delicacy and charm, and a "Quay," by Sisley, a still life by Dufresne and two canvases by Darain, one an excellent nude and the other a portrait of a boy with a hat, painted with a consummate feeling for form, rich and full in tone.

Some lovely water colors by Bassett Wilson, the English lawyer who at 40 years of age forsook his profession and took up painting seriously with results that have astonished Paris and London. And no wonder. Here are landscapes that have a bewitching style, brilliancy and charm. His landscapes are entirely original. The trees are minutely depicted yet they do not lose anything of bigness or importance; rather are they constructed with a splendid feeling for form which is being recognized as all important nowadays. In short here is a man who has the real flair for painting and has dared trust himself to his vocation late in life and has been justified in his faith.

ON another morning sauntering down Bond street, which always has the power to fascinate whether one is out to shop, to see the smart world or to look for the latest movement in art, we made our way again into Arthur Tooth's and came upon some thrilling sculpture. Maurice Lambert is a young sculptor, who dares to experiment with untried materials and fresh ideas. The results are extraordinary and astonishing. One of his largest groups is called "Departure of Birds." This is a splendid sculpturesque form in alabaster placed on a pedestal of Roman stone. The translucent alabaster is a wonderful medium for his conception. The form of flying birds is but slightly suggested but the group is full of movement and the soaring quality of mind, which is represented by the flight of birds is really a creative idea sincerely expressed.

This is the most impressive of all the figures, although there are many other stimulating ideas beautifully expressed with exquisite craftsmanship. The idea of fine craftsmanship in connection with a new idea is interesting. There is for instance "Growing Seed" which is of burnished bronze flaming forth from a stone. The form is again significant. Perhaps this idea of significant form has made too much of, but then when real ideas come forth from the creative brain of some artist the world nearly always cries "too far fetched," or "ridiculous."

"Aphrodite" is of cast iron, burnished to brilliancy, arising from a geometric form of marble. The long sinuous lines of the form of Aphrodite are beautifully wrought out. There are many other forms that stimulate the mind and satisfy the aesthetic senses. The curious "Hooked Fish" is composed of aluminum plate glass cellulite and concrete. It is a curious conglomeration, but has an interesting design which is its excuse for being.

The sculptor can model excellent portrait busts, however, which can be seen in the head in bronze of the Honorable Stephen Tennant, which has been loaned by the owner.



"Portrait of King George," by Frank O. Salisbury.

his majesty which has dignity and interest apart from the setting and the other figures.

One of the most delightful paintings in the entire show is the group of three Hindu sisters called "The Sari Sisters." Again we have a subject which has called forth the best powers of the painter and the result is an entirely spontaneous and effective painting which is singularly appealing. Their dark beauty is happily combined with their native costumes in a way that is most harmonious.

The list is again too long to note, except to mention a few of the most outstanding personalities, the actor

# BOOKS

By ELISABETH E. POE.

THE modern art of *vers libre*—free verse—is doomed to the literary discard, judging from the poetic output of the moment. There is an advance in this disposal of what, after all, is only a makeshift for poetry, for the most part. Of course, such masters of *vers libre* as Amy Lowell, John Masefield, Vachel Lindsay and Carl Sandburg have succeeded in writing acceptably in verse unhampered by fixed metrical forms. But the thousand and one who followed after these leaders often have achieved little more than rhythmical prose, arranged in lines of regular length.

There is a note of youth in the poetry of the present that is reassuring. For the general expectation, so far as literature is concerned, rests on the younger writers rather than on the older. This change has been approaching for some time and at last it is here. Will the younger writers justify this interest? Where are the volunteers who will be found ready to take the places of Wells and Bennett, Bridges, Kipling and Yeats.

In a year or so they must march forward into the Promised Land.

Naturally, any sign of life from a literary point of view from below the Rio Grande is noted with great interest by North Americans who are beginning to realize that Latin American letters are keeping step with the success of music, drama and construction in the neighboring countries to the south of us. Many of these sister republics of the Western Hemisphere have romantic histories, the incidents of which lend themselves readily to literature while the treasures of vanished civilizations often assume a literary form of drama, prose or poetry in archaeological specimens rescued from the dust of centuries.

There are hints which might well be taken by the United States in the official patronage given to letters in some of these Latin American republics. For instance, in Buenos Aires a prize novel, "Desierto de Piedra—Stone Desert," by Martinez-Zuvira, captured an award of \$12,000 given by that municipality.

In reference to poetry Joseph Auslander and Frank Ernest Hill have made a distinct contribution in "The Winged Horse Anthology" (Doubleday, Doran and Co., Garden City, N. Y.), in which they have set apart on the pages of their attractive volume the very best poetry known to the English-speaking world.

The editors have made no mistake in their selection either. Their gleanings from the period indicated represent the flower of poetic thought of that time. It is different in this from most anthologies. A survey of its pages is filled with delightful surprise for fully one-third of the selections are not to be found in other anthologies.

It is particularly interesting to learn

that the editors found new fields in poetry written from 1850 to 1915. Much of it was fertile land which had not been touched by an anthological plow, as it were. Of course, we all have our favorite poems and some of them have not captivated the appraising eyes of Mr. Auslander and Mr. Hill. Yet that can be forgiven them. For they searched, perforce, for the eternal quality in poetry, while the individual lover of poetry may wander where he pleases without any similar restriction of range.

Another anthology of the month, "Ch'—Modern Poets of England and America," edited by Gerald DeWitt Sanders and John Herbert Nelson (The MacMillan Co., New York), has a splendid feature in the brief but comprehensive biography of each poet whose works have been selected for inclusion therein.

Among those designated as chief English and Irish poets are Thomas Hardy, Robert Bridges, the present poet laureate of England; A. E. Housman; W. B. Yeats, George W. Russell, A. E.; W. H. Davies, Walter De La Mare, John Masefield, W. W. Gibson, Harold Monro, James Stephens, Siegfried Sassoon, Robert Graves and, of course, Alfred Noyes. The American poets included in this glorious company are Edwin Arlington Robinson, Amy Lowell, Robert Frost, Carl Sandburg, Vachel Lindsay, Sara Teasdale, Ezra Pound, John Gould Fletcher, Hilda Doolittle, Conrad Aiken and Edna St. Vincent Millay.

From poetry to the world of modern industry is not so far a leap as it may seem and in "Steel Chips," by Edwai Jones (Alfred A. Knopf, New York), we are given a vivid glimpse into the heart of the steel business. The author has had a varied career and as an expert mechanician knows industry from the inside as well as from the point of view of the spectator. This is his fourth novel.

A gift for graphic writing has stood Mr. Jones in good stead in his latest work. With swift but unerring strokes he paints a picture of Bram Darnell, son of a cock-fighting saloon keeper in a manner which makes this delineation linger in the memory when lesser figures of nowadays fiction creation have been forgotten. The Atlas Iron Works becomes a place of vital interest to the reader and the strife, competition and speed of modern production is bared on the vivid pages.

As a holiday novel this book is to be commended not only to tired business men but to the feminine of the household as well. For there is a thrilling love story against the background of the shop.

Among the travel books of the season, and they are legion, a new guide book, "Paris Is a Woman's Town," by Mary Margaret McBride and Helena Josephy, written by two New York newspaper women deserves more than

passing mention. With real news sense they have answered the pertinent questions which every American woman visiting Paris wants to know. They are no strangers in Paris so they know where all the right shops, the right hotels, pensions and right restaurants are and have set the addresses and story of them down in readable prose for the benefit of sister tourists.

Of course, while the book is written primarily for women, yet men visiting in Paris need not scorn the really adequate information the book contains on restaurants, cafes and other points of interest in the French capital which have an appeal for masculine pilgrims to the historic city on the Seine.

Very few of us have a chance to give the answer to the problem of just what we would do if suddenly heir to a fortune of \$10,000,000. Yet that was the issue with which the heroine had to wrestle in "A Maid and Her Money," by J. S. Fletcher (Doubleday Doran & Co., Garden City, N. Y.).

Most effectively the author portrays the battle between love and the fortune. Molly O'Neill, the fortunate young woman who comes into that tidy bit of fortune from a pork packing uncle in Chicago, did not hesitate long in choosing love, however. She was even willing to give away this windfall if the man she loved was kept from marrying her because of a dislike of being called a fortune hunter.

Nor did Molly believe the traducers when they came forward bringing witness as to a youthful indiscretion on the part of Richard Leicester, which resulted in his serving a short jail sentence. It was finally discovered that he had been innocent and the story ends happily.

Black mystery hovers about the story of "The Black Camel," by Earl Derr Biggers (Bobby Merrill & Co., Indianapolis), who has won considerable fame by his thrilling stories of adventure, tragedy often relieved by a saving grace of comedy.

Naturally, in reviewing a mystery novel one can not discuss the plot too minutely for fear of giving away the denouement which is the exclusive right of the reader.

Yet we can without trespassing upon

the detective instincts of the reader command to his notice the fine sleuth work of Charlie Chan, a Chinese

Sherlock Holmes, whose intuitions appear to be positively uncanny at times.

Hollywood, the motion picture stars, the luxury and hard work of these children

of the cinema are protracted with the sure pen of one who knows whereof he writes. A fine book for a summer afternoon at mountain or sea shore.

BOOKS

## AN ATTIC SALT-SHAKER

By W. ORTON TEWSON

"I was only human," says Bill, "and down my throat it gurgled."

Then came the voice of Juliet: "Art thou gone so, my lord, my love?"

And there was Juliet—gazing down at her heart-broken lover guzzling a bottle of beer!

"How we finished the scene I do not know," murmured Hart. "I know I expected to be discharged." (It was Julia Arthur's own company.) "The damned bottle was still foaming and still clutched in my right hand. I spoke my last line as we passionately kissed:

"Dry sorrow drinks our blood. Adieu! Adieu!"

"God! It was terrible—but it was funny."

After the show Hart went to Miss Arthur's dressing-room to apologize and to be discharged. The door opened and Bill finished the story himself:

"There she stood in all her glorious beauty, her dark eyes dancing, her husband (B. F. Cheney, of Boston) beside her. She looked at me—but spoke to him:

"'And, Ben, you don't know the worst of it—the selfish beast! It was a quart bottle.'"

Bill Hart—like many others who later became "stars"—began his stage career as a member of Daniel F. Bandmann's company. Bandmann, an actor of the old school, was a great old boy but often short of money. Hart began at \$12 a week which Bandmann increased at regular intervals and with due ceremony to \$15, \$18, \$22, \$30, until at the end of the season it was \$35.

"But," adds Hart, "I never got but the \$12 with which I started."

Elinor Mordaunt, globe-trotter and novelist—her last story is "Too Much Java"—writes home about a recent adventure in Constantinople. It seems she was constantly followed by a Turkish gentleman. After two weeks of this he approached her one day and all of a sudden—out of a clear sky, as it were—proposed marriage. Mrs. Mordaunt countered with:

"But why don't you choose a Turkish woman?"

"Oh," said the gentleman, airily, "I have had nine of them already, but never an English woman."

That'll do.

Another lady globe-trotter—Mrs. Florence Ayscough—relates an amusing story in "The Chinese Mirror" of her Chinese teacher, who began to talk about a "trying thing" that had happened down in Ningpo. Asked to explain himself, he replied:

"Well, there was an extortionate man in the city. He was very powerful and he put a tax on pigs—not only on pigs but on all parts of the pig."

"The people were angry, for though they did not mind paying a tax on pigs, they resented having to pay on all parts of the pig. So they joined together and seized the man and tore him to pieces with their teeth."

"But how terrible!" said Mrs. Ayscough, deeply shocked.

"Oh, you mustn't worry about it," her teacher answered. "You know, I am not at all sure that they got the right man."

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BOOKS

AN ATTIC SALT-SHAKER

By W. ORTON TEWSON

BOOKS

AN ATTIC

## PIONEER

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9.

wouldn't hardly believe the changes she'd already made. She'd got him to give up them high stiff collars of his'n an' wear the slouchy turnover kind that ordinary fellers done. An' she'd made him think that all them best years of his'n when he was livin' up the undertakin' an' artificial leg an' egg crate business was just so much time wasted. It made me feel real desperate, but he could still outtalk anybody but a woman, so I couldn't argue with him.

"Well, a month or so goes by, an' then he comes to me an' tells me him an' the widow are aimin' to hitch up together. She's a fine woman, he says, an' the kind of a mate he needs. She's makin' somethin' of him, he tells me. Her an' him are going to make a big success in this new country.

"I'm plum forlorn. There ain't but one thing to make me hopeful. She's got her plans made to go back to loway where she come from to make a little visit before her an' him step off together. She's goin' to leave him alone there by himself for two, three weeks.

"For a minute there I'm real cheerful. It ain't too late if he'll use that to the best advantage.

"An' then I find she ain't aimin' really to leave him by himself. She's set old Pompey's Pillar there to watch him. She's got him to promise to stop whatever he's doin' reglar three times a day, like he'd say his prayers. an' look at the rock an' remember what it stands for.

"Well, she goes away. He takes her

in to town and sees her off at the station. He's dressed just like a ordinary man an' he drives her in slow an' easy 'thout even latherin' up his horses. He puts her on the train an' he comes back home downhearted an' lonesome for her.

"After a while he seems to perk up some. I see him fiddlin' now an' ag'in with his gate like he was tryin' to work out some fool contraption to make it open. Later on he hitches up four horses the way he used to, with three abreast an' one out ahead, an' he starts a-plowin' his place haphazard. But presently he looks over at Pompey's Pillar an' goes back for a four-horse evener an' hitches up the critters the way he should of.

"Things go on that way for most a week. He'll start to do somethin' new an' joyous like he always used to. Then he'll look over at the rock an' sober down.

"I can watch him from my place an' see the struggle. Night he'll come over an' set an' talk. He slips back fast after dark when he can't see no longer an' come bedtime it seems like he's plumb forgot the widow. He thinks of a hundred different ways to do things. But come mornin' he loses the ideas.

"It run along that way until three days before the widow's due to be back. I'm low an' unhappy an' so, down underneath is Frederick William Spitz. It means good-by to the good-old happy days of pioneerin'. It means farewell to the wild, free soarin' spirit. It means a restless mind tamed down to the same low level as the masses!"

The old homesteader paused to sigh again and clear his throat.

"We come now to that eventful

mornin' of July 23 an' the natural phenomenon which occurred on that date in this section.

"Somewhere down the molten interior of the globe, as the papers of that date elegantly stated, somethin' slipped and the crust trembled. In a place like California that was used to earthquakes it might of passed unnoticed. Up here where we're used to the ground stayin' steady under our feet it made a real commotion.

"The shocks was light an' done little or no damage. Them that was in the open hardly felt them. In houses it made pans rattle, an' slopped water out of buckets. I member how it hit me at my place. I was doin' a washin' an' seemed to me at first I was just bearin' down too hard on the washboard. When I stopped the house was still a-shakin'. So I went outside to get a club an' chase away a mangy mule of mine that I figgered was rubbin' ag'in a corner. But the mule was eatin' grass a half a mile away.

"FREDERICK WILLIAM SPITZ had been took earlier that mornin' with a strong spell of rebellion. It'd come to him while he was plowin' in that he wasn't happy 'bout gittin' married. He looked down at himself an' at his horses an' his fields an' he realized he'd got to be nothin' but a pluggin' farmer.

"He got to thinkin' of the glory of them days when he done as he pleased an' let folks say an' think whatever they wanted to about him. He got a sickenin' glimpse of the fences closin' around him.

"He tried to think of the widow's cookin'. He'd had some of his own tough biscuits an' weak coffee for breakfast, an' he thought of that an'

thought of her an' still he couldn't be happy. He turned at last for peace to Pompey's Pillar.

"He turned an' stared an' then he rubbed his eyes. At first he thought he was a little bilious. He rubbed his eyes. The rock was weavin'. He closed his eyes an' passed his hand across his forehead. He opened up his eyes an' the rock was wigglin' worse'n ever.

"Then while he stared it happened. There come a sharper jerk an' Pompey's Pillar kind of hiccuped. The rock on top commenced to wobble. It wobbled forward an' Frederick William Spitz, he wobbled with it. It wobbled back. Then it come tumblin' down off the top in a cloud of dust that took ten minutes to settle.

"The first thing I knowed 'bout it was when I heard Spitz holler. I heard him clear over to my place ag'in the wind. He let out a war whoop that sounded like a wild Injun's. He jumped up an' down an' he yelled a hundred yellin'. Then he unhooked a horse an' got on it an' come on a dead gallop to where he could see me standin'. He couldn't talk at all when he first got there. He couldn't do a thing but point an' point.

"She's wrong," he finally howled, with his eyebrows bristlin' fiercer than I'd ever seen them. "She's wrong, an' I told her so at the beginnin'!"

"Well, he come clear back in the next two days. He done everythin' he'd been holdin' off of, an' more besides. Then he went in town an' put his ranch up for sale with all the land agents, an' he bought himself a new duster an' a dozen stand up collars. He got new tires for his bicycle an' come home an' packed his suitcase.

"But he waited for the widow. You had to give him credit. He met her at the train an' asked about her trip an'

hoped that she'd enjoyed it. He brought her out to her place an' set her down. Then he carried in her grips an' come right out. He didn't feel he needed make no explanations. He just pointed to the wreck of Pompey's Pillar. If he wasn't in a hurry, he told her, he'd like to stop and argue with her. For a while there, he told her, she had him 'most believin'. It took a earthquake to prove that she was wrong. There wasn't no use denyin' nature.

"He said good by to her, an' he come an' said good by to me, an' he went back home to git his travlin' outfit. He'd got the idea he'd like it in the fruit country farther West, where you could raise new things by graftin'. He closed up his house an' mounted his bicycle. I see the widow come out in the yard to look at him when he pedaled past. He raised his hat to her real high an' stylish, but in an absent-minded manner."

The old homesteader broke off to gaze in the direction of the separate where a slight commotion had sprung up. He listened appreciatively to the muffled curses of Loomis, who danced there in agony, a mashed thumb in his mouth.

"He'll have himself all used up, that feller," said the man from the Goosebill, "jest doin' nothin'. He'll be all wore out by the time Culp gits here with the new pinion. Minds me of a red-headed feller we had over on the Goosebill. Had St. Vitus dance an' couldn't keep from twitchin'. He ain't cut out for this country. Too nervous-like an' jumpy—"

"Fiddlesticks!" said Dry Land Dawson.

THE END.

(Copyright, 1929.)

Next week—"Cities of Fear," by Clements Ripley.

## In Defense of a Great American

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3.

care. Never let them want." I have known Col. Reeves since my boyhood, and have been steeped in the Johnson tradition and love since my babyhood. While on that visit I happened to read in a book written by John S. Wise son of Gov. Wise of Virginia, what that Virginian said of Mr. Johnson's capacity as a drunkard, one of the malicious charges brought against the Tennessean by his enemies in Washington, not by those in Tennessee. Col. Reeves and I talked long about that, and I made enough notes in our day's conversation to write a book and never touch a thing in any of the late biographies. He afterward wrote out for me what he had said about Mr. Wise's charge, and as it is an interesting episode I quote Wise and then Col. Reeves and also ex-Gov. Alf Taylor, who was with Johnson on the occasion when Mr. Wise says he was a disgrace to humanity. Col. Reeves says Johnson was not even drinking man.

In his book, "Recollections of Thirteen Presidents," Mr. Wise says:

My next sight of Mr. Johnson was probably a year or so later, shortly before his death. It was soon after his campaign before the Tennessee Legislature for the Senate. At that time his habits had become exceedingly dissipated, and one of his peculiarities was that he appeared to select very young men as his companions in his debauches. His headquarters were at the Maxwell House at that time. A band serenaded him, and the street was thronged with an immense crowd, cheering and calling loudly for a speech. After a long delay the former President appeared upon the hotel balcony and acknowledged the compliment, but his condition was such that he was totally unable to speak coherently, and, in fact, found difficulty in keeping on his feet. It was a pitiful sight to see him standing there holding on to the iron railing in front of him and swaying back and forth, almost inarticulate with drink. With him at the time was one of the wittiest and most impudent youngsters I ever knew. He was a young Virginian who had gone to Nashville to practice law and had become the boon companion and intimate of Mr. Johnson. He was himself very much under the influence of liquor, and feeling that somebody ought to speak, and a sort of responsibility for former President Johnson, he began an address which with its wild extravagance and maudlin absurdity convulsed the crowd with laughter until it grew impatient and hooted him down. It was a sight I shall never forget—the bloated, helpless look of Mr. Johnson as he was hurried away from the balcony to his rooms by his friends and led staggering through the corridors of the Maxwell House. He died shortly after the occurrence just related.

This is certainly very full in particulars. It sounds as if Mr. Wise saw what he related. But anybody who has ever seen the old Maxwell House, which I have seen 10,000 times, will look in vain for any railing such as he describes. I have slept in Andrew Johnson's old room at the Maxwell House several times, and as it was always a political headquarters during a campaign, I have been in it innumerable times. Mr. Johnson could have looked

out of his window onto the crowd, and if he had been called on for a speech that is what he would have done; spoken from his window. I never saw a crowd gather outside of the Maxwell House and call for a speech. I have seen crowds gather in that great rotunda and call on Gov. Bob Taylor and others and they would speak from the balcony adjoining Andrew Johnson's suite to the crowd in the rotunda below them.

But what does Col. Reeves say to all this charge of Mr. Wise?

"Touching the matter of the excerpt made from the book, 'Recollections of Thirteen Presidents' by John S. Wise, sent me by you, I feel free to say: There is not truth in it enough to make it interesting.

"Touching Mr. Johnson's campaign of 1874-75, which resulted in his election, I left him at his home and left to see nearly every member of the Tennessee Legislature except the instructed delegation of Shelby, and reported to Mr. Johnson, who had gone to Nash-

ville. My job completed, the legislature having assembled, I remained until his election was secured.

"I was with Mr. Johnson practically every hour, when not temporarily absent on his business. His leader in the legislature was the senator from Knox and Union counties (I can not now recall his name). Among his firm followers were Judge Lea (grandfather of the late U. S. senator) and Judge East. Mr. Johnson had no youthful followers. I never heard of one, nor heard of one

as young as myself, who was 34 years old at that time. Neither at home nor abroad did he ever have a young boon companion, except Mr. Malone, who later married Mr. Johnson's niece. No Virginia lawyer, young or old, was ever about Mr. Johnson during that campaign, to my certain knowledge. All of Mr. Wise's allegations are ill-founded, or untruthful.

"After Mr. Johnson's election I remained with him several days. He determined to have a banquet, told me to see his son Andrew, and have him come to Nashville. I dissuaded him from the banquet idea and left for home in Greeneville, and Mr. Johnson followed in a short time. In March following he made his great anti-Grant speech in the U. S. Senate, returned to his home and was a nursing to Mrs. Johnson until he left for the home of Mrs. Stover, where he died.

"Mr. Johnson was the most reticent man I ever knew, never gave his plans to any one, only as he worked them out, I never had any evidence that Mr. Johnson was a debauchee."

This, too, is particular in its particulars. Col. Reeves knew Mr. Johnson more intimately than any man of his generation. The former President left his family in his secretary's keeping.

Now what does former Gov. Alf Taylor say about this charge of Mr. Wise? He, too, was an intimate friend.

"I was very much surprised in reading the inclosed reference to an alleged incident occurring in Nashville in the life of Andrew Johnson. I was a member of the legislature and was with Mr. Johnson every night and every day when I was not in my seat at the Capitol, and if anything occurred like that described in the inclosure I did not see it, neither did I ever hear of it. If such an incident occurred it took place while I was at the Capitol. I never saw Mr. Johnson under the influence of liquor on that occasion or on any other occasion.

"His enemies used to whisper it that his death at his daughter's in Carter County was the result of a 'drunken spree'. When on that trip to his daughter's (Mrs. Stover), who lived about 1 mile above Elizabethton, I rode with him from Hart's Ford on Watauga River to his daughter's home. I am, therefore, prepared to say that that story is utterly false. He was not well and was making the trip to his daughter's to see if it wouldn't improve his health. He complained on the way to me that he was suffering with a dull, heavy feeling he had never suffered before, and a 'fullness' in his head. The second or third night at Mrs. Stover's he was stricken with paralysis and died before daylight."

This, too, is full of particulars. It could be argued at great length by testimony from his enemies.

This incident will show how Andrew Johnson was maligned and how hard it is to get a truthful account of the deeds of his stormy life. He was indeed a very great man.

A MEMORY  
Edgar A. Guest

A memory for years will lie  
Amid the dust and gloom of  
time,  
And never flash before the eye  
And never rise to song or  
rhyme,  
Till something strange is seen  
or heard  
When suddenly to life it's  
stirred.

Today I saw a lilac tree  
Like thousands I have seen  
before,  
But this one strangely seemed  
to be  
Set just beyond a kitchen  
door,  
And instantly there came to  
view  
The earliest lilac bush I knew.

Busy with countless cares I've  
been  
Through all the Springtimes  
spent since then,  
I had no thought that little  
scene  
Would ever come to life  
again,  
But memory had held it fast  
Till that particular bush I  
passed.



(Copyright, 1929, Edgar A. Guest)

# UNCLE SAM and THE HOME-MAKER

MORE and more Uncle Sam justifies his existence as a patron of the household arts as investigation is continued among the Government departments of the National Capital with a view of ascertaining how much American homes are aided by the researches of experts into the realm of homemaking science.

There is hardly a phase in the life of the average American citizen engaged in the common task of home building which is not touched in some way by the benevolent interest of Uncle Sam in the welfare of his millions of children.

A strenuous battle against disease is waged by the officers of the Public Health Service, a branch of the Treasury Department, the year around. Health problems arise in many parts of home-making, and the Public Health Service is always ready with advice and service in this regard. At the Hygienic Laboratory of this bureau scientists study tuberculosis, dysentery, rabies, social diseases, smallpox and other ailments which prey upon the health of humanity. Inspection of water supplies is another service by which the health of the Nation is assisted in a very practical way.

Following in the footsteps of Uncle Sam, Homemaker, we come to a very useful aid to the housekeepers of the Nation, the Bureau of Standards, of the

Department of Commerce. Here constant efforts are being made to establish standards of merit in household commodities and methods. Some one has called the Bureau of Standards a "house of wonders," and the title was well chosen. It is the shrine of the national standard of the United States which governs all weighings in this country.

Guarded with zealous care, on it depends much of the safety and the comfort of the people.

In homemaking, insects, flies and other crawling creatures may injure food, plants, trees, flowers and harass the housewife in a thousand and one ways. Good old Uncle Sam has recognized this annoyance and provided for it specially in a separate Bureau of Entomology in the Department of Agriculture, where such questions are thoroughly studied and remedies found. Just now, with foodstuffs apt to be affected by heat and stray insects, many hints are given out by this bureau on their proper care.

What are your homemaking and household problems? Write to the "Uncle Sam" and the Homemaker Page, The Washington Post, Washington, D. C., about them, inclosing a self-addressed, stamped envelope for reply, and it is probable that through some Government department or bureau we will be able to furnish the information you wish.

## Hints About Your Teeth

(Bureau of Education, Department of Interior.)

Straight, sound teeth are of the greatest importance (a) for use, (b) for looks, (c) for health.

The making of teeth begins long before birth.

Good teeth can be made and preserved only from right materials derived from right food and feeding and the practice of other health habits essential for good nutrition.

Wild animals have perfect teeth, and many tribes of men have few imperfect ones.

Our defective teeth come from racial and parental ignorance on this subject, and we should make the best of what we have and try to improve the teeth of our children.

Teeth are more or less living structures, and not only depend for their health on the body in general, but the health of the body is affected by disease of the teeth.

The permanent teeth of 90 per cent of children have, on their first appearance, imperfections of enamel, in which decay will probably begin unless they are treated.

The earlier that decaying teeth are treated, the surer will be their preservation.

There are no nerve structures in the enamel of the teeth; there is, therefore, no pain or other sensation at the beginnings of decay, and these beginnings can only be detected by examination. There is least discomfort from treatment and less likelihood of subsequent disease if it is done at this time. It is therefore best, from every point of view, to visit the dentist for examination at least twice a year.

Crooked or misplaced teeth look badly, they may affect the health, and much can be done toward their improvement.

Nothing adds more to the appearance of well-placed teeth than cleanliness, and this is accomplished by the use, morning and night, of a good brush, supplemented by instrumental cleaning by a dentist or dental hygienist if necessary.

1 cup sugar.  
1 egg.  
2 teaspoons baking powder.  
1/2 teaspoon salt.  
1/2 teaspoon vanilla.

1 square unsweetened chocolate, melted.

Cream the butter, add the sugar and the egg and milk which have been beaten together. To this liquid mixture add the sifted dry ingredients and the vanilla and stir until thoroughly combined. Divide the dough into equal portions. Into one-half of the dough mix the melted chocolate. Roll out one-half of the portion of white dough an oblong sheet about one-half inch thick on a lightly floured board. Over this sheet of chocolate dough spread one-half of the portion of white dough and pat out into the same size as the chocolate sheet. Beginning at the end of this oblong sheet of chocolate and white dough, roll it up as you would a jelly roll. Make a similar roll of the remaining portions of chocolate and white dough, putting the white on the bottom and the chocolate on top. Wrap these rolls of dough well in waxed paper and put in a cold place overnight to chill thoroughly. In the morning cut them into very thin slices with a sharp knife and bake in a moderate oven until lightly brown.

(It is necessary to have the cookie mixture very cold if it is to be cut into thin slices for baking.) Store the cookies in a tightly covered jar so that they will hold their crispness.

## Pinwheel Cookies.

Unusual both in appearance and method of making, to say nothing of their good flavor, are these pinwheel cookies of chocolate and vanilla. Read the directions all through carefully before starting to work, and you will find that the dough must be made the day before the cookies are wanted if the result is to be completely successful. These cookies are good for any social occasion.

1/2 cup milk.  
2 cups sifted flour.  
1/2 cup butter.



Polishing the hardwood floors is a task Junior can perform, now that vacation days are here.

## PLANNING AHEAD FOR THE HOUSEHOLD PEAKS OF EXPENSE

Certain months of the year bring heavier expenditures than others in most families. June is often one of these, with graduations, weddings and vacation plans. September may be even worse. Vacation has cost more than was expected; schoolbooks must be bought, and school clothes. If children are going away to school or college, a whole outfit is needed, in addition to tuition fees, books, and railroad fares. September is an income and sometimes a local tax month.

If you have not already budgeted your annual income, you will find it difficult to make ends meet during these "peaks" of expense. It is too late now to do much about July; but September is a good many weeks distant, and if you plan carefully for those weeks you will at least be better off than if you make no plan. Suppose you should ask the Bureau of Home Economics of the United States Department of Agriculture what to do. You would be advised, first, to list all the expenses expected for July, August and September. Put down everything. Perhaps you have counted on a vacation and some new vacation clothes for the family. Put it all down.

Add up the estimate for each month. Compare the separate totals with your monthly income or the grand total with your funds for the three months.

Your estimate probably exceeds what you will have. What shall be given up? Some expenses are unavoidable. You have doubtless already contracted to pay a certain rent or its equivalent. Your telephone rate, insurance premiums, and other items are fixed. Sometimes, however, the grocery bill can be reduced by buying lower-priced but equally nourishing foods. Perhaps you have planned too expensive a summer. You can all have a change and a good time at lower cost if you look about. Instead of stocking up with new clothes, camp or go where you can wear out the old ones. Get the whole family to cooperate in limiting expenditures in July and August to meet September's heavier bills. You may not do as well as you hope, but another year you can start in January with a long look ahead and make adequate provision for the peaks of expense.

There is a helpful free bulletin on planning and recording family expenditures obtainable from the United States Department of Agriculture.

## ALWAYS CAN STRING BEANS IN STEAM PRESSURE CANNER

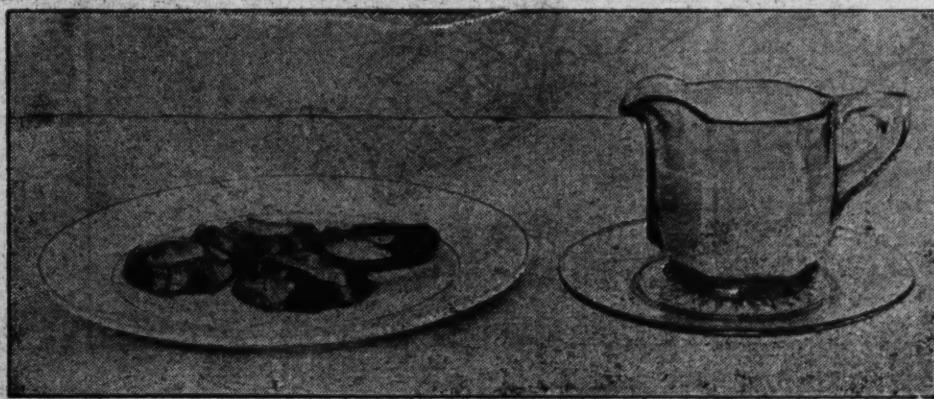
The farm garden should be planned to supply a considerable surplus of excellent vegetables and fruits which may be enjoyed later on at little cost, if canned when fresh. Of course the practical home maker does not waste time canning what may be stored, like mature beets, turnips, carrots, sweet potatoes, parsnips, winter squash and pumpkin, or vegetables that may be dried, such as okra and large lima beans.

String beans are among the most popular and satisfactory of all the home-canned vegetables. Only the steam pressure canner should be used to process them. (Processing means heating the material to kill bacteria.) All vegetables except tomatoes require processing at higher temperatures than boiling. This can only be done under steam pressure. Either glass or tin containers may be used.

String beans and all vegetables should be packed boiling hot. That is, they are cooked for a few minutes, and then, while still boiling, packed into the jars, sealed, and processed the required length of time. This is sometimes called the "hot pack." It is not a method of canning but a detail of pre-

paring material for canning. It is recommended by the Bureau of Home Economics of the United States Department of Agriculture because the beans at the center of the container are quickly raised to the temperature required for processing, and the bacteria that cause spoilage are more likely to be killed. The following directions for canning string beans, as well as for canning most other common vegetables and fruits, are given in Farmers' Bulletin 1471-F, "Canning Fruits and Vegetables at Home."

Pick the beans over carefully, string, wash thoroughly and cut into pieces of the size desired for serving. Add enough boiling water to cover, and boil for 5 minutes in an uncovered vessel. Pack in containers boiling hot, cover with the water in which they were boiled, and add 1 teaspoon of salt to each quart. Process immediately at 10 pounds pressure, or 240 degrees Fahrenheit, quart glass jars for 40 minutes, pint glass jars for 35 minutes, and No. 2 and No. 3 tin cans for 30 minutes. Remove from the canner and invert glass jars, placing them out of drafts. Plunge tin cans in cold water to cool quickly.



Fruit served with custard is by no means the least tasty of summer delicacies.

Magazine

# The Washington Post.

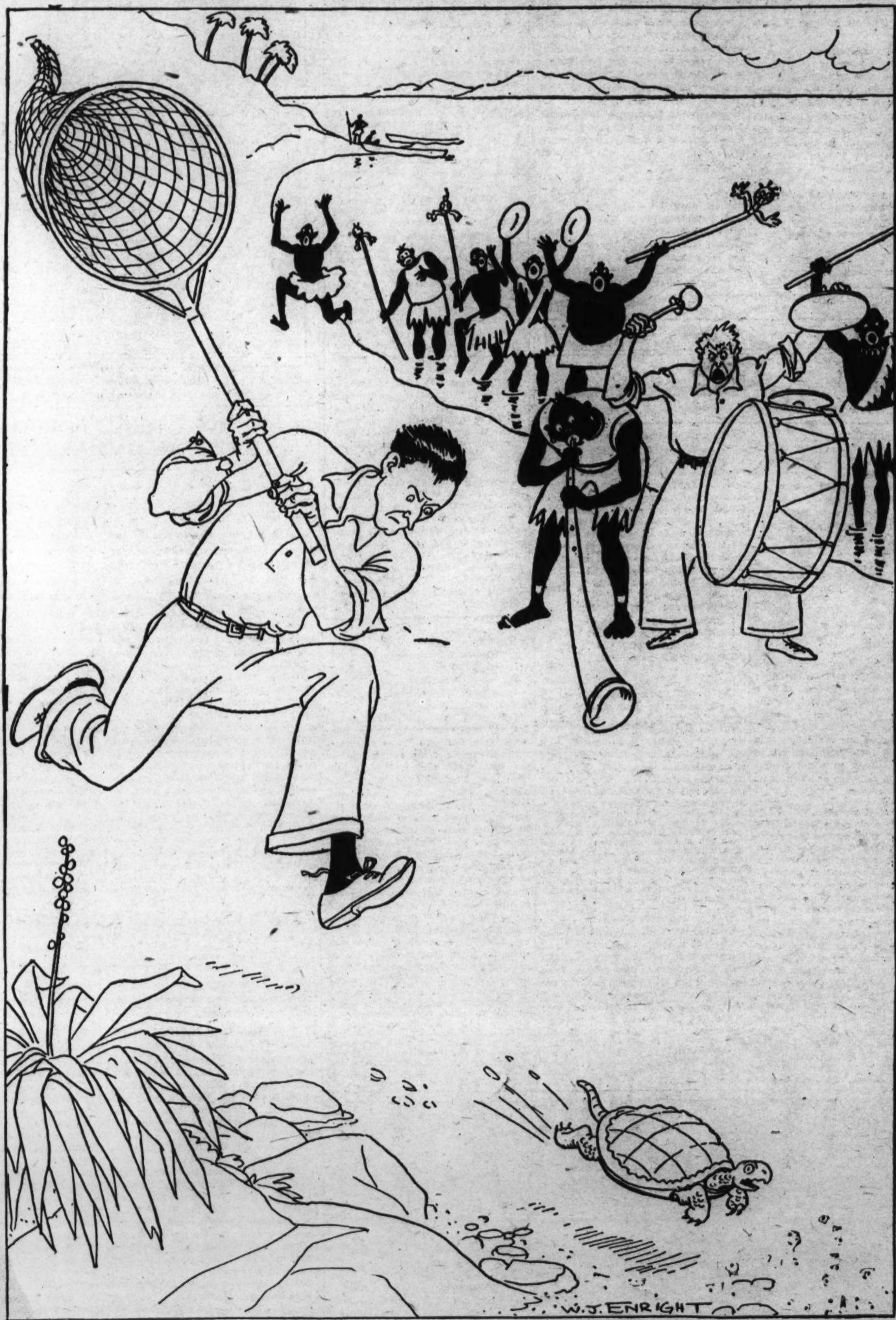
Magazine

WASHINGTON: SUNDAY, JULY 7, 1929.

## HERE AND THEREABOUTS

By ENRIGHT

HOW TO ENJOY THE SUMMER



Scientists Capturing a Specimen of the Rare Galloping Turtle

# The Junior Post.

SECTION OF THE WASHINGTON POST

WASHINGTON, D. C., JULY 7, 1929.

## OUR SERIALS PROVE OUR BOYS AND GIRLS AIR-MINDED

### Another Chance for Original Work Offered by New Poetry Department

Dear Post Boys and Girls: You have certainly sent in some interesting second chapters for "How Peggy Went to College" and "The Boy Aviators" and you have made the characters most original and likeable.

It is too bad that we can not use some of the chapters sent in by girls for "The Boy Aviators." But as this serial is to be written by boys, it would not be fair to do so. The fact that girls want to write about aviation is not surprising. We are at the beginning of the aviation age and the girls as well as the boys are air-minded. Of course, Peggy must be air-minded, too, as she is a young girl of this age. The girls who want to write about aviation could work it into the girls' serial. Be sure if you do this, however, to make the chapter sound probable, for that is one of the considerations upon which the prize winning ones are selected. This does not mean that you are not to use your imagination, for what would any story be without imagination? Get your third chapter in by July 13, so the winning ones may appear on July 21.

To satisfy the boys and girls who like to read poems by great men and women, a new feature of The Junior Post will be the Famous Poets Corner. Send in your favorite poem with the name of the author on it. Then write a hundred words or so telling about the author or his life, and also the circumstances under which the poem was written. A gold pin will be awarded for the most timely selection of a famous poem each week and the best written reason for it. These are to come to the Famous Poet Corner.

Of course, all other poetry contributed to The Junior Post must be the original work of the boy or girl.

sending it in. Every week the editor is very sorry to find in her mail poems, and even prose, copied from some well-known writer's works. I hope the boys or girls who do this, did not understand that the work must be original.

The editor would rather get one verse of an original poem by a Post boy or girl than four or five stanzas taken from some one else's work and claimed as his or her own by the sender. The best stories in The Junior Post, in the opinion of the editor, are those that describe some personal experiences of The Post boys or girls writing them. The great writers of the ages have always written of the every day happenings about them. This is also true of poets and artists.

If you are going to write about aviation for the boy serial, if you are a boy, or for the girls' serial, if you are a girl, it would be a good idea to go to the flying fields about Washington and see the great modern drama of men and women taking to the air which is enacted every day.

Another good place to go to catch the real spirit of aviation is to the Smithsonian Institution to see the famous planes from the first ones that made aviation history to "We," the plane in which Col. Charles A. Lindbergh made his famous solo nonstop flight from New York to Paris.

The officers and men at the flying fields and Army and Navy aviation stations realize that the youth of the land is looking skyward to flight. If you show you are in earnest and have not come just to be in the way of the busy airmen you will find they will be glad to let you look around and will tell you many things about flying.

EDITOR JUNIOR POST.

### Our Feeding Tray

We have a feeding tray for birds right outside our dining room window. Many birds come there to eat. We are out in the country and near a woods, so many kinds of birds come, such as the woodpecker, chickadee, dove, grass sparrows, red bird or cardinal, tufted titmouse, the thrasher and thrush. They all bring their babies to feed.

I am going to tell you about the thrasher. The thrasher kept following our dog and "fussing" at him. He would go in the shade and everywhere and the thrasher would still be "fussing" right over his head. You could almost touch him, he was "fussing" so hard. The dog did not get any rest from that bird.

The bird stopped bothering our dog after a while. Pretty soon we heard a big fuss on the feeding tray.

We went there and behold, there was the thrasher with three babies. When they got as big as the mother they would lie down and just squawk for her to feed them. If she flew away they would feed themselves—lazy things. Another day we heard a great banging outside and there was the baby woodpecker pounding on the rainspout. He must have thought it was a tree.

Last week we found three baby starlings that fell from their nest. One was dead, the second was almost dead, and the third one lived. We feed him or her bread and milk, a bit of cantaloupe and a drop of cod liver oil. I made his nest of a strawberry box, a cloth and some leaves. He is the cutest thing and is getting all feathered out.

HELEN J. BROWN (age 10).  
Box 96, Route 5, Bethesda, Md.

### Looking for The Post

Out of the bed so happy and gay,  
On Sunday morning we romp and play.  
"Our Junior Post this morning will come,  
And reading it we will have plenty of fun."

And when the paper boy is late,  
We hardly can keep up our steady pace  
Of thinking how interesting The Post will be.  
When at last our Junior Post we can see.

When the paper at last reaches our homes,  
Then to the door we children all rush.  
Taking the paper to pieces to see,  
If our Junior Post there will be.  
EUNICE VASHTI HALL (age 12).  
Chester Brook, Va.



### To a Star

A glimmering in the distance,  
A shimmering, golden light,  
Is waving mid green tree tops,  
'Tis hung there just at night.  
At night when shadows lengthen,  
And day is painted blue,  
When many weary hearts are laid,  
To rest and dream of you.  
Of you; a vision yet beyond,  
Life symbolized in light,  
To fall or rise above again,  
To shine another night.

DOROTHY LYNCH.  
Holy Cross Academy.

### The Sun

The large, round, jovial sun  
Is peeping out just for fun,  
To drive the rain drops away.  
And to tell them not to stay.

He wants to make the world gay.  
So he is sending down the ray,  
His ray of hope and love  
From above, above.

DORIS DUNNINGTON.

### Shadows

Shadows, shadows, velvet soft,  
Fall upon the sea,  
Changing all its blue to black,  
Creating night and mystery.  
Pale stars glimmer, half afraid,  
So much braver is my heart,  
For it sings within the shadows  
Of the friendly dark.

Winds rise up and moan aloud,  
But I, upon the lonely deep,  
Never mind their mutterings  
Blessed shadows bring me sleep.

DOROTHEA LAMORE.

### Be Satisfied

I wish I were a clock,  
That sings tick tock.  
A clock sits very still,  
Like a rock sitting on the hill.  
But I couldn't be still you see,  
So there's only one thing for me,  
That is to be satisfied.

LORA E. BEAZLEY.  
Charlottesville, Va.

### My Week-End Trip

The day school closed I went to a girl friend's house. She lives in Maryland, miles from where we live. They have a real pretty house, plenty of room and seven acres of land.

Near the place is a large creek, and I can tell you we spent a good bit of our time in the water. Some parts of the creek are real deep, and in some parts we can stand on little patches of ground. We call these our islands.

We had lots of fun. There were about ten of us. The girls and boys I met down there were very nice to me.

The people I visited were wonderful to me. We dressed in overalls. I took my camera down and we had fun taking pictures.

The first few days of my vacation have been wonderfully spent and I hope the last will be as good as the start. The best part of all they want me to come again.

ANNA SAUL (age 13).  
Brandywine Heights.

### Disillusioned

I thought the stars were tiny,  
I could hold them in my hand.  
So I was disappointed  
When I found that they were land.

EMILY KNIGHT RITTER (age 14).  
2757 Brandywine street northwest.

### The Storm

The ships were rocked, and swayed, and swirled.  
Men were thrown, and hurt, and whirled.  
Thunder pounded,  
Lightning flashed,  
Wind blew,  
And rain splashed.  
The storm, at sea.

A flash of lightning,  
A tree fell,  
A clap of thunder,  
A woman's yell.  
A man hurried to her side,  
Too late, too late,  
His wife had died.  
The storm, on land.

It brings joy to some,  
Horror to others,  
Fright to children,  
Fear to mothers.  
It leaves some homeless,  
Still others it does not offend.  
To some it is an enemy,  
And to others it is a friend.  
The storm, everywhere.

EVELYN MARKHAM (age 13).  
301 Cumberland avenue, Somerset,  
Md.

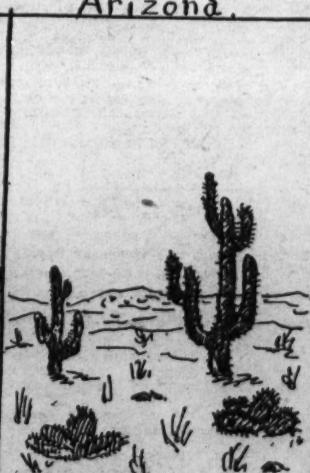
### Hawaii



### Japan



### Arizona



### Egypt



### Vacation Lands.

Harold J. Ichilian  
631 Quincy St., N.W.

McKinley High  
Age 17.



## Tiny Tots Corner

### Rain Drops

Oh! Raindrops, you are beautiful and shining, like diamonds in the sky. But when you stop I am sorry that I can not see you until the next rain.

VIRGINIA MCNEAL (age 8). 228 Rittenhouse street.

### Fourth of July

On the Fourth of July, Oh! how the fireworks fly. It's our Independence Day. When we say, "Oh Say Can You See," And I think nothing so wonderful can be

As Independence Day. MAY MCNEAL (age 10). 228 Rittenhouse street.

### Summer

Summer has come at last. Now the pretty flowers are blooming and the gay little birds are singing their sweetest songs. I think summer is the gayest season in the year.

ELLEN RANSDELL (age 8).

GERALDINE CLEMENTS (age 8).

ROBERT BALDWIN (age 8). 119 Jefferson avenue, Riverdale, Md.

### Betty's Party

Betty was up early. Because it was her birthday. She dressed herself quickly and ran down stairs. Betty saw her mother cooking breakfast. After breakfast was over, Betty's mother asked her to wash the dishes. Her mother decorated the house. Betty invited all her friends. Betty got many pretty presents. Betty and her friends had a very good time.

GERALDINE CLEMENTS (age 8).

### Save the Forests!

The United States Government has set aside a special week of the year known as fire prevention week. But why not make every week fire prevention week?

When we stop to think of the trees we think of the furniture in our homes, the woodwork that trims our homes, the pencils we use in school, the fruit, the water and many other things. What would we do if we had no trees? It is safe enough to say that many people would be without homes, food, water and many other necessities. Then it is no wonder that it is so important to try to prevent fires. Trees do not grow up in a day. Every year fire destroys acres and acres of forests. Sixty-six and a half percent of the forests are wasted while only 33 1/2 per cent remains to be used. This could easily be prevented. If everyone realized the need of trees, there would be fewer fires and more trees. All countries are not as fortunate as the United States. But if nothing is done to prevent fires, the United States will be listed among the treeless nations.

Take France for instance. The French are very careful with their forests, even the smallest child knows the necessity of trees there. The trees are the pride of France.

Trees are not only destroyed by fires, but by men also. There are people who see a tree that they should like to have. They dig it up and do not replace it. If every person who digs a tree up replaces it by a seed, it would be a great help.

One of the methods we have of preventing forest fires is the forest rangers. These men go up in watch towers and always look for fires. They also go around on horses, watching the forests. Another method is the aeroplane. Men go up in aeroplanes and look down at the forests, constantly searching for fires.

The United States should praise these men and rank them as the heroes of America. ANNA S. MILLER (age 13). 1810 Thirteenth street southeast.

### To June

"Eleven months shalt thou struggle, Said the mystic skies above; But remember . . . this month . . . the roses. They but bloom to inspire love!" FRANCES E. HEID.

## The Boy Aviators

### CHAPTER II (Awarded \$1 Prize.)

As the large monoplane ascended in the air with its passengers, two happy boys could be seen with their heads hanging out of the little windows of the great airship.

"Isn't this great?" shouted Bob Simpson, a boy of 14, to his pal, Jim Colby. "Beats all," shouted back Jim. "I'll tell you this is going to be some trip to New York," continued Jim, after they had settled back in their comfortable chairs to enjoy the ride.

"Yes, it will," replied Bob's father, "and I am sure it will be very interesting to both of you to see the leading city of the Nation."

"Just think; we are to visit the largest city in the world," exclaimed Jim. "I can hardly wait to set foot in that city."

But they were to have some very interesting experiences before they reached that city as the following event will prove.

They had just been up in the air nineteen hours when they heard the motor choke and fail to continue again. Bob and Jim looked at each other in excitement. Bob was the first to find his voice.

"We are falling," he cried, and started for the little door of the plane to jump out.

But his father, the pilot, yelled at him to stop; that he would try to glide to the earth.

It was indeed exciting, for they were not quite light, and they could not see where they were landing.

But at last they did land, and what a landing it was! They landed in a large field full of stones and ran into a fence, turning over on its side. After the shock was over Jim climbed out of the little door and Bob followed him.

"Well, boys, that was a narrow escape," said Mr. Simpson.

"It certainly was," replied Jim, "and I hope we do not have another like it."

"Is the plane damaged?" asked Bob of his father.

"I can not tell until we right the plane again," he answered.

"I see a house over there," came from Jim. "Shall we go over there and get it?"

"Yes," said Mr. Simpson, "you and Bob go over there and borrow a couple of horses and two double pulleys if you can."

Jim and Bob walked up to the front door.

They had to knock several times before their summons was answered. Then an old lady opened the door several inches and peeped out.

"What do you want?" she demanded in a sharp voice.

"Good afternoon," said Bob politely. "Can we borrow a couple of horses and two double pulleys? We are in an aeroplane, but we had a slight smash-up, and we—"

"Land sakes alive! A smash-up, did you say?" cried the old lady.

"Yes, madam."

"Did you kill any of my cows?"

"Nobody was killed or even hurt."

"Sure of that? I was telling my boy Jim not to leave the cows wandering about the fields. Sure none of my cows were hurt?"

"No, none of them were hurt," answered Bob.

"Can we borrow two horses and a couple of double pulleys?" asked Jim.

"How did it happen—that accident?"

"The motor just stopped and we landed in yonder field and crashed into the fence."

"Land, catch me! The fence! And my poor Jim just put it up last week. Did you knock the whole fence down, do you know?"

"I don't think so."

"Well, tell me the particulars, will you? I don't go out much an' so I don't hear nuthin'. But an accident! Ain't it awful? You are sure you didn't see a black and white many cow, with a wart on her nose, that was cut up?"

"What do you mean, the wart or the cow?" asked Bob, who was bound to have his fun.

"Why, the cow o' course; although allow if she was cut up the wart would be, too. My poor cow! I warned Jim a hundred—"

"Can we borrow a couple of horses and two double pulleys here or not?" demanded Bob. The talk was growing a little tiresome to him.

At that moment Bob's father came up and put the question to her again.

"Why, certainly," she replied. "Hi, Jim, come here and help this gentleman."

Jim came and they started for the barn. About an hour later the plane was turned back on its wheels and after an examination Mr. Simpson said it was in good condition. So once more the big monoplane ascended in the air with its nose pointing toward New York.

"Well, that was an exceedingly interesting event," said Bob.

"Yes," replied Jim, "and didn't that old lady love to talk. I thought we never would get started for New York."

"Yes, but we are now sailing, sailing toward that glorious city."

LYLE WILLIAMS (age 14). Quantico, Va.

(To be continued.)

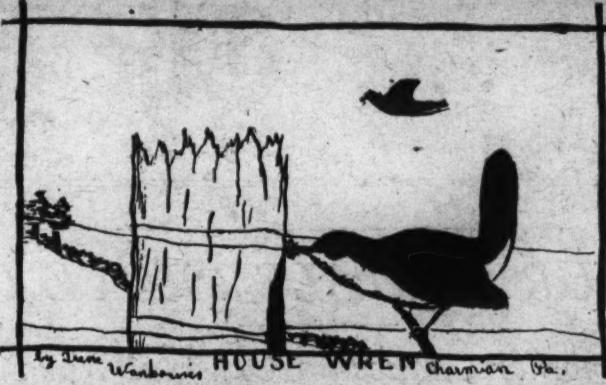
### A Happy Day

Three little kids on a summer's day. Decided to swim in Chesapeake Bay. They took their Mom and Dad along And on the way, sang many a song.

They took many swims and lay on the sand. And when they were through they were prettily tanned. Then they hurried and dressed 'cause their Dad had a hunch, That when they were through they'd be ready for lunch.

They drove to a lovely shady wood, And the lunch that they ate was certainly good. Then they packed up their bags and drove away. And they told every one that they'd had a fine day.

FRANCES McCATHRAN (age 11). 111 Rosemary street, Chevy Chase, Md.



## In The Editor's Letter Box

Dear Editor: I have been reading The Junior Post for quite a while and I think it is a very attractive and popular little paper.

So I am sending a drawing so that I may earn my membership. If it is satisfactory I will write a poem and send in more drawings. Hoping to see my drawing in The Junior Post Sunday. I am sincerely,

EVELYN GLOUD (age 14). Gaithersburg, Md.

Dear Editor: Last Sunday two friends of mine, their mother and dad and I went to Bay Ridge to take a swim. On the way home my friend wrote some verses describing the fun we had had. I wrote them down and am sending them to you, so that, if you print them, other boys and girls, readers of The Junior Post, may know what we did.

I am also sending you two poems which I wrote myself. I have written poems like these since I was eight years old and some of them have been published in Western High School's paper, The Western Breeze. Your friend,

EMILY RITTER (aged 14). 2757 Brandywine street northwest.

Dear Editor: I have been reading The Junior Post for many years and have enjoyed it immensely. I think the stories are very interesting, especially "How Peggy Went to College." I am sending a copy of The Junior Post to a friend in Montana, and I hope she enjoys it as much as I do.

I should like to suggest that I think it would be very interesting if the readers of The Junior Post would send in their favorite poems and an essay

with it telling why he or she likes the poem. I am sending in a composition which I hope shall meet with success. A Junior Post fan.

ANNA S. MILLER (age 13). 1810 Thirteenth street southeast.

Dear Editor: You may be sure I was happy when I read The Junior Post Sunday and saw my essay about my dog. It is the first time I ever had anything in The Junior Post. I will always send in something. I love to read the things that the boys and girls put in. I often see someone's name that I know. I filled out the application for a pin. I hope I will be lucky and get one. Luck to me. I am a constant reader of The Junior Post. ALBERT SAUL (age 11). Bradbury Heights.

Dear Editor: May I take this opportunity to tell you I received my bird life quilt back in due time and to also thank you for the book. I have enjoyed reading the book.

Thanking you again, I remain, yours truly,

ELSIE CARPER. 613 K street northeast.

Dear Editor: I am sending in a few drawings, hoping at least one will be published. I like the continued stories in The Junior Post best. I have a little friend who has been confined to her bed many months. The Junior Post gives her much pleasure and she looks forward to reading it every week. She, too, would like to be able to contribute and hopes to when she is stronger. Hoping again my drawings will be published. I remain your sincere friend.

JEANNETTE BARNARD. 1409 North Capitol street.

## When Mother Lets Us Cook

### WHEN MOTHER LETS US COOK—

ANGEL CAKE.

1 cup egg whites.

1 cup milk.

2 tablespoons melted Crisco.

1 cup sugar.

Mix and sift all dry ingredients.

Combine beaten eggs with milk and Crisco. Stir liquid into dry mixture.

Pour into a well greased, long, flat pan. Sprinkle with sugar, cinnamon and chopped nut meats. Dot surface with bits of Crisco. Bake 25 to 30 minutes in hot oven. Serve warm.

### GINGERBREAD.

1/4 cup Crisco.

1/2 cup brown sugar.

1 egg.

1/4 cup molasses.

1/2 cup sour milk.

1 cup flour.

1/2 cup sugar.

1/2 cup flour.



(Awarded \$2 Strip Prize.)

**On Sunburn**

It is your first day at the pool this year and you, having read a great deal about the popularity of suntan decide it will be a wise thing to acquire some. You look with envy at the beautiful suntan of the life guards and state that you will get the same or die in the attempt.

In spite of warnings of relatives and friends, who advise you not to spend more than fifteen minutes the first day, you stay in the water two hours and in answer to warnings and advice you reply that suntan is extremely popular.

You raise your arms out of the water every once in a while to get the full advantage of the sun. To your dismay there is not the slightest sign of reddening. Soon you stretch yourself along the edge of the pool. At last your stomach and the hands of the clock tell you it is time to return home.

When they are dressed, the other girls apply ointment to their arms and faces but you scoff at the idea as it will mean the loss of part of your suntan.

When you arrive home your arms have become a brick red and the edge of your bathing cap is easily discerned on your forehead. At home you proudly exhibit this and remark that it doesn't hurt a bit.

By evening your skin temperature has risen to 300 degrees Fahrenheit. Still the sunburn does not hurt except that it is a little warm. You spend the evening out in the open, journeying up and down the street a considerable number of times. Perhaps the heat drives you out, perhaps the chance of exhibiting aforementioned sunburn.

You spend the night lying on your stomach.

You awake on Tuesday to find your skin has a temperature of 320 degrees Fahrenheit and to add to your troubles you have a stiff neck from lying in one position. You are unable to bend your arms. You spend the day lamenting Monday's follies and applying ointment to your arms.

At 9 p. m. your skin temperature rises to 350 degrees Fahrenheit and your nose takes on a redness and shine no amount of powder will hide. Your arms have also begun to blister. One blister swells and breaks and "Woe to you!"

You spend Tuesday night like the preceding one.

On Wednesday you wake to a stiffer neck, sore arms and a skin temperature of 400 degrees Fahrenheit. You also wake to the fact that you have a dentist appointment at 11. You rub yourself, apply some more ointment to your arms, nearly a whole box of powder to your nose and sally forth to meet the enemy. You arrive at the dentists at 11:15. On the way down the sun makes the sunburn worse than ever. The dentist takes a pick and bores a hole all the way through your head and between the toothache and sunburn you faint. You dream somebody is branding you with a red hot brand while somebody else hammers your neck and a third person drives a nail through your tooth. You awake to find yourself still in the chair and the dentist hurting worse than ever. After he's through, you stagger down the steps and home. You spend the rest of the day deciding that fifteen minutes is sufficient to stay in the water the first time.

On Thursday you finish applying the eighteenth bottle of ointment and discover you can bend your arms.

Thursday night you lie on your back. Friday you use more ointment and find that the skin temperature has decreased 100 degrees and that you have free use of your arms.

Saturday you are completely cured



except that your skin has begun to peel.

Sunday your skin temperature is normal and so are you. Your skin on your arms has all peeled and the skin underneath is just as light as the skin you had last Monday at 9 o'clock.

MARY LUSHBY (age 14).  
3715 Jenifer street, Chevy Chase, D. C.

**The Blue Bird**

Oh, little bluebird,  
Where is your nest?  
Do tell me and it will end my quest,  
Not a one of your eggs will I take or touch,  
Because I know that you love them much,  
But the blue bird shook his head so blue,  
And away, away in the sky he flew.

MARY ALEXANDER (age 13).  
2018 Elmwood avenue, Lynchburg, Va.



**BASEBALL**  
mildred claire

**Application for Membership Pin**

Editor Junior Post, The Washington Post, Washington, D. C.:

I hereby apply for a membership pin of The Washington Post Junior Writers Club. My ..... (fill in story, poem or drawing) appeared on The Post Boys and Girls Page, Sunday ..... 192 ..... through which I earned my membership.

Full name .....

Address .....

Age ..... School .....

Fill out and mail this blank promptly and instructions when and where to call for your pin will be sent to you, after publication of the prime-winning entry.



A JUNIOR POST GIRL

**The Violin**

A hushed silence, the player stood,  
A curt nod to the band.  
A smile and a bow for his audience  
And the great Vincenzi began.

For only a moment did I stare,  
Then the lights grew dim,  
And I felt myself being carried off  
By the spell of the violin.

I beheld a mystic garden  
Where the moon hung soft and low,  
Where dark-eyed maidens wander,  
Where sun kissed flowers grow.

The fountains splashed in the moonlight,  
And the sky was a burning dome  
In which a thousand diamond jewels  
Glistened like the sun as they shone.

And the wind caressed the tree-tops,  
And whispered soft, sweet words,  
The roses blushed in the moonlight  
And swayed with the song of the birds.

The garden had a thousand charms,  
But here the scene grew dim,  
And I felt myself being drawn again  
To the spell of the violin.

DOROTHY L. HORTON.  
Holy Cross Academy.

**The City Boy Learning to Swim**

Last year a city boy was trying to swim. He had a pair of water wings and could not swim much. He thought he was smart.

He said, "I am going to swim across the run."

The run was about 100 feet wide. When he got about half way across he got tired. And he got the water wings on his feet and he went under; he got strangled. And that was the last time he tried to go across the run.

CLAYTON P. LIBEAU (age 10).  
Manassas, Va.

**Roll of Honor**

For second chapter in girls' serial, "How Peggy Went to College."

Annie Falcone, age 14, 421 M street northwest.

Doris Griffin, age 12, 420 Whittier street northwest.

Theima Harrison, age 13, 4 Wing Rest avenue, Hyattsville, Md.

Marian Cohen, age 11, 3579 Warder street northwest.

Lois Elizabeth Cupp, age 13, Berkeley Springs, W. Va.

Louise Baden, age 13, Landover, Md.

Irene Wankowicz, Blue Ridge Summit, Monterey, Pa.

Charlotte Dublin, age 14, 1757 K street northwest.

Dorothy M. Lynch, age 14, Academy of the Holy Cross, Washington.

Eunice Vashti Hall, age 12, Chestertown, Va.

For second chapter in boys' serial, "The Boy Aviators."

Augustine Guy Trois, age 16, 3118 Fourteenth street northwest.

S. D. Francis, age 16, 434 Randolph street northwest.

Morton Wolfman, age 14, 1416 Irving street northwest.

Independence Day essay.

Mary Anna Fugitt, age 12, 521 Shepard street northwest.

Betty Holmes, age 11, 134 Eleventh street southeast.

Jeannette Dunn, age 12, Scotland Neck, N. C.

Althea Thompson, age 13, Riverdale, Md.

Antonio Dispensa, age 12, 4232 Wisconsin avenue northwest.

Marion Earle, age 13, Fairfax, Va.



BY MARGARET STRONG  
671-1325 N.W.  
LAWRENCE, KAN.

### July the Fourth! What Does It Mean?

(Awarded \$1—Special Prize.)

What does the Fourth of July signify? How simple a query, yet how interesting and significant it really is! To many youngsters July the Fourth means fireworks, ice cream, a day from work and so on. But to older persons! Yes, to them it means the date upon which the Declaration of Independence was signed.

Previous to the date—July 4, 1776—the American colonists were bound to the tyrannic yokes of several European countries. Liberty, the most loved privilege of today was then denied them. All were willing to fight for this common but "Supreme Desire." Patrick Henry in his famous speech said "Give me liberty or give me death." These were words full of force and deep in meaning. This beloved Virginian, a great orator, meant those words. He was earnest and eager and strong for liberty.

Thus on July 4, 1776, the representatives from the different colonies then existing met in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, Pa. Those few men present appeared hurried, agitated and seemed to proclaim to the world that a great event was about to take place. America was going to declare her independence! Thomas Jefferson, the most famous of the Independence document history, along with Washington and others, gathered before the great desk. Outside on the streets and into the building was a constant stream of people. Within the Independence room the document was displayed to the small group. The representatives were to sign it. Joyfully they added their names, one by one, as their turn came, willing to face any adversary all for the sake of their beloved country, then suffering under tyrannic influence. Thirty-two famous men of history signed.

They were the toilers who made independence possible for us. Had it not been for them we would undoubtedly still be dominated by nations overseas. How great, then, is our debt to those early pioneers of liberty! It was they who gave to us a great document, which is loved and revered by all patriotic Americans. Their work and intelligence gave to "Young" America the wonderful rights we citizens of America enjoy today.

Declaration of Independence! Let that be the one uppermost thought in our minds on this July 4, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine of our Lord. Let's celebrate the one hundred and fifty-third anniversary of liberty right and justly. Don't let fireworks take the real meaning from us. For independence is the real object of celebration on the Fourth of July. We should thank our Heavenly Father for those brave, ever-toiling men who through



MILDRED CLINE

their boundless and earnest efforts gave to us liberty. Include them in your celebration. They merit it justly.

ALVA RICE (age 14).  
Glencarlyn, Va.

### A Bad Dream

"Oh!" said Jane, "I sure would love to go to the seashore with Mary; please, mother, let me go."

"I will let you go providing you are a good girl the rest of the week," said mother.

"I will try my best to be a good girl," said Jane.

Jane was a very bad girl and was always getting into trouble.

The night before she was leaving she packed her suitcase, and said her prayers and went to sleep.

All of a sudden she woke up, danced about the room, flung clothes every which way, tied the sheets together, one to a bedleg, another end out of the window, and down the side of the house went Jane, right down to the stream and in she jumped.

"Jane! Jane! Get up, it is time to leave.

And Jane found it was only a bad dream. HILDA SHAPIRO.  
Quantico, Va.



### How Peggy Went to College

CHAPTER II.  
(Awarded \$1 prize.)

In the package with the locket was a little note to Peggy from her mother. It read:

"Dearest Peggy—  
The locket belonged to your grandmother. I had this picture of myself put in it. I wanted you to have it now that you are old enough. I know you will find it hard to manage the children, but please be patient and remember that I have placed great faith in you, and that I am proud of you!"

"Your Loving Mother."

Tears came into Peggy's eyes as she read the note, and she tenderly put the locket around her neck. But the scenery was so beautiful that she soon stopped crying. Before she knew it, the conductor was calling her station in New York.

Peggy soon found Mrs. Bates. After greeting her, Mrs. Bates said, "Give your check to James, and he will find your trunk for you." She handed the check to the chauffeur and suddenly thought of her ragged little trunk. What would the wealthy Mrs. Bates think of it?

Then Mrs. Bates and Peggy got in the car, and soon they were on their way to the large pretentious house. Mrs. Bates dismissed the chauffeur, and they were soon at the door. Here they were met by a maid, who led them up to the nursery. Peggy saw the children she was to take charge of.

Polly was a chubby little girl of three, with yellow curly and blue eyes. Betty Jean was five, and was so slender that she looked like an elfin must look. Her hair and eyes were dark, and she was fairylike in her movements. Her father called her his fairy girl.

Then Peggy looked at Bobbie. He was a mischievous, active little boy 3 years old. Peggy knew by looking at him that he was hard to manage, and so he was. He never obeyed any one unless he wanted to, and his aim in life seemed to be to make others miserable. He pinched Peggy, and when his mother scolded him, he pinched her again.

Mrs. Bates left, and Bobbie eyed Peggy critically. "You're better'n the last governess we had. When I pinched her she left. I was glad, too."

Peggy smiled, and Polly spoke up, "Baby likes oo. Co be nice to Polly."

Then a maid appeared and told Peggy that her room was ready. Peggy wondered what the room would be like. Would she have an old room in the servants' quarters, or would it be in the room of the master? Breathlessly she followed the maid.

MILDRED CLINE (age 14).  
Carter street, Bristol, Va.

### The Young Boy Hero

The World War had begun. Many men were called upon to fight for France. One of the bravest boys was Jack Longworth. He was made a colonel in the French army. At the battle of Chateau Thierry he went in an airplane to carry a very important message to the commander in chief of the army.

Failure would mean death to many of his comrades because they needed help at once. He was to fly over the German ranks. It was a dangerous risk, but Jack was not afraid.

The Germans saw him and fired. He was shot in the arm. He struggled to keep the plane in the air.

At last Jack reached the commander's tent.

Men were sent at once to the army. Jack was cared for by the nurses until he got well. He was rewarded for his bravery. Jack's motto was "bravery is better than cowardice."

JOAN PARKER (age 10).  
Washington Grove, Md.

### A Song of Freedom

Something occurred on this memorable date.

That causes all to celebrate;  
Liberty bell did clearly ring,  
A song of freedom did it sing.

America declared that she would be a country only for the free.  
And that we would surely fight  
in order to maintain this right.

Now, you certainly all know  
Exactly why we fought our foe,  
And so on all Fourth of July  
People their happiness signify.

ELIZABETH CARTER (age 14).  
402 U street northwest.

### Thoughts

We love spring because it is a renaissance of well-loved things,  
Summer, because it brings us youth,  
and then maturity;  
But autumn is the last bold dash  
Before winter and infinity.



D. STEWART

### Janie's Sacrifice

Field Day at Central High School. Janie Allen was almost sure of winning the 75-yard dash because in every tryout she had won by at least two yards. The one who was nearly always second was Elsa Wilkins. Elsa was a poor girl, and Janie was not rich, but neither was she poor nor needy. Elsa and her sister were in the locker next to Janie's. They were talking. Janie didn't mean to eavesdrop, but she heard her name spoken.

"Oh," sighed Elsa, "I wish I could win the 75-yard dash and get the \$5 prize. I want to help mother pay the rent. I heard her say that we wouldn't be able to pay the rent unless she got \$5 by day after tomorrow. But I haven't a chance. Janie Allen is just too good."

"Well, do your best," comforted her sister.

Janie walked slowly home, thinking hard. She didn't need the \$5, and Elsa did. Perhaps she had better let Elsa win—but no, then she would lose the honor of winning. Janie tried to forget about it.

That night as she went to bed, she kept thinking of Elsa's mother, a tired, hard-working little woman whom Janie had seen only once. Janie resolutely sat up in bed and said to herself, "I'll just drop out of the race. Then Elsa can win."

The next morning Janie phoned the coach and asked her to take her out of the 75-yard dash. The coach was surprised at this request, because she knew that Janie could win. But Janie begged so hard that she agreed. The afternoon of the field day at last arrived. Janie almost wished she had stayed in the race, but the vision of the tired mother of Elsa came into her mind, and she was glad she had dropped out.

The girls lined up for the 75-yard dash. There was a brightness in Elsa's eyes which had not been there before. She could win! She started off with the hope in heart so high, and she was so determined, that she won the race. The \$5 was hers! Besides this there was a tiny silver medal which was a surprise. But Janie didn't care about losing the medal at all. Elsa was happy. Elsa had won the prize. Now her mother would not have to worry about the money for her rent. Janie ran to Elsa and hugged her, saying, "O-oh, Elsa, I'm so glad you won. I wanted you to. I-I was rootin' for you!"

The coach watched Janie. And as the coach was a very wise lady, she said to herself, "Now I know why Janie dropped out of the race, and I love her for it!"

MILDRED CLINE (age 14).  
Carter street, Bristol, Va.

### A Cutting Reply

Barber: Is there any particular way you'd like your hair cut?

Customer: Yes, shorter.



EVELYN GLOD, Rutherford



MASSED COLORS  
ON PARADE at the con-  
vention of U. S. Veterans of  
Foreign Wars, held in  
Marlboro, Mass., June  
29.  
Associated Press.

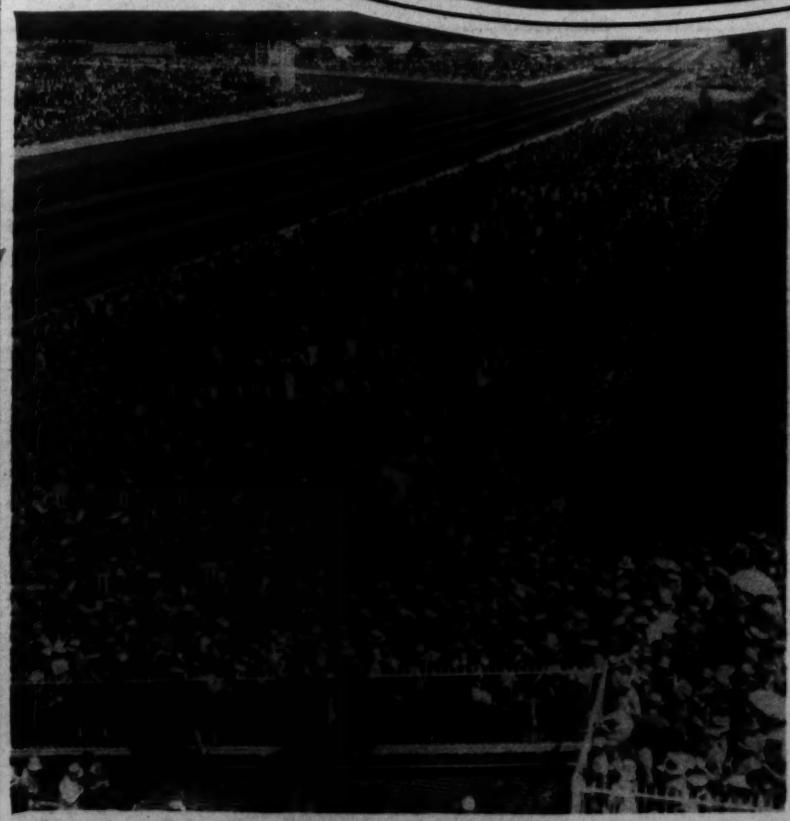


A GALLERY  
OF THOU-  
SANDS fol-  
lowed the  
play of Bobby  
Jones and Al  
Spinoza over  
the course of  
the Winged  
Foot Golf  
Club for the  
open champion-  
ship, won by  
Jones.  
Associated  
Press.



SOMETHING OF THE TOUCH OF A EUROPEAN SHORE RESORT char-  
acterizes this scene at Ocean View, one of the favorite watering places along  
the coast just outside the city of Norfolk, Va.

Photo by Norfolk-Portsmouth Ad Board.



GOLD CUP  
DAY AT  
HISTORIC  
ASCOT. A  
scene show-  
ing a part of  
the dense  
crowd that  
turned out to  
see Reigh  
Count, Amer-  
ican thor-  
oughbred, run  
second to  
Inverishin.  
Associated  
Press.

V INSPECTING THAT NEW SMALL SIZED CURRENCY. Secretary Mellon with Assistant Secretary Henry Herrick Bond (seated), is shown the new bills by Director Hall, of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

Underwood & Underwood.



V HOLLAND'S QUEEN-MOTHER CELEBRATES GOLDEN JUBILEE. H. R. H.  
Emma, of the Netherlands, acknowledges the cheers of crowds in Amsterdam upon the  
fiftieth celebration of her ascension to the throne. Queen Wilhelmina, the Prince Con-  
sort and Princess Juliana accompany the Dowager Queen.  
Associated Press.

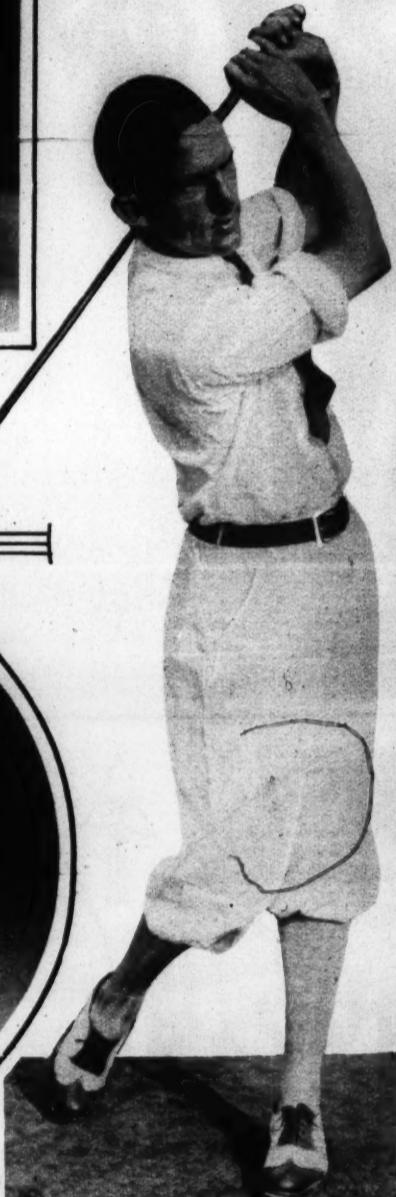


THE PICTURESQUE OLD COLONIAL CLUBHOUSE, formerly a residence in the possession of the Wood family for more than 200 years. The house was designed by Thomas Jefferson and completed before Monticello, which it resembles in octagonal walls and round stone windows.

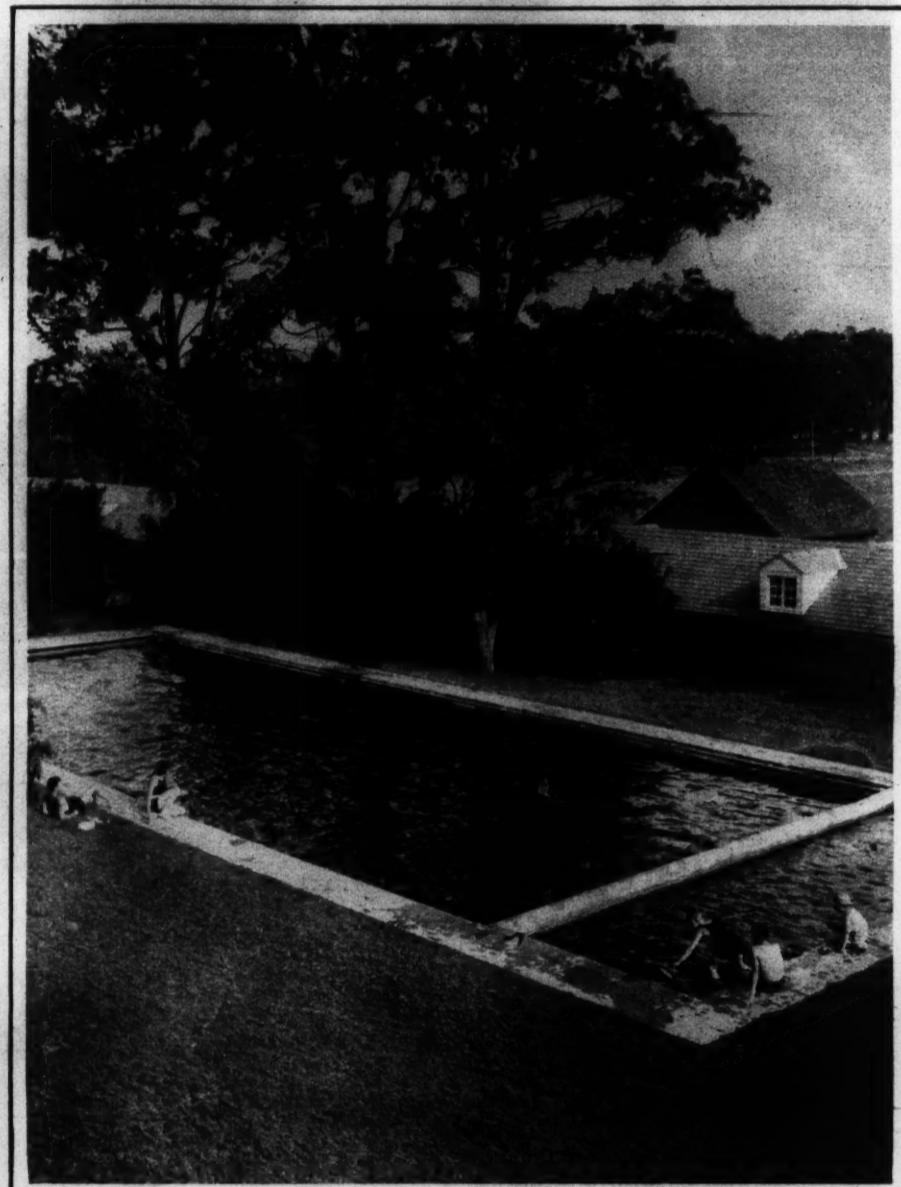
PICTURESQUE ENTRANCE TO THE FARMINGTON COUNTRY CLUB, converted from a famous old estate near Charlottesville, Va., and opened last month after an expenditure of \$500,000.



SLAVE QUARTERS OF THE WOOD FAMILY ESTATE that have been transformed into guest rooms for members of the club.



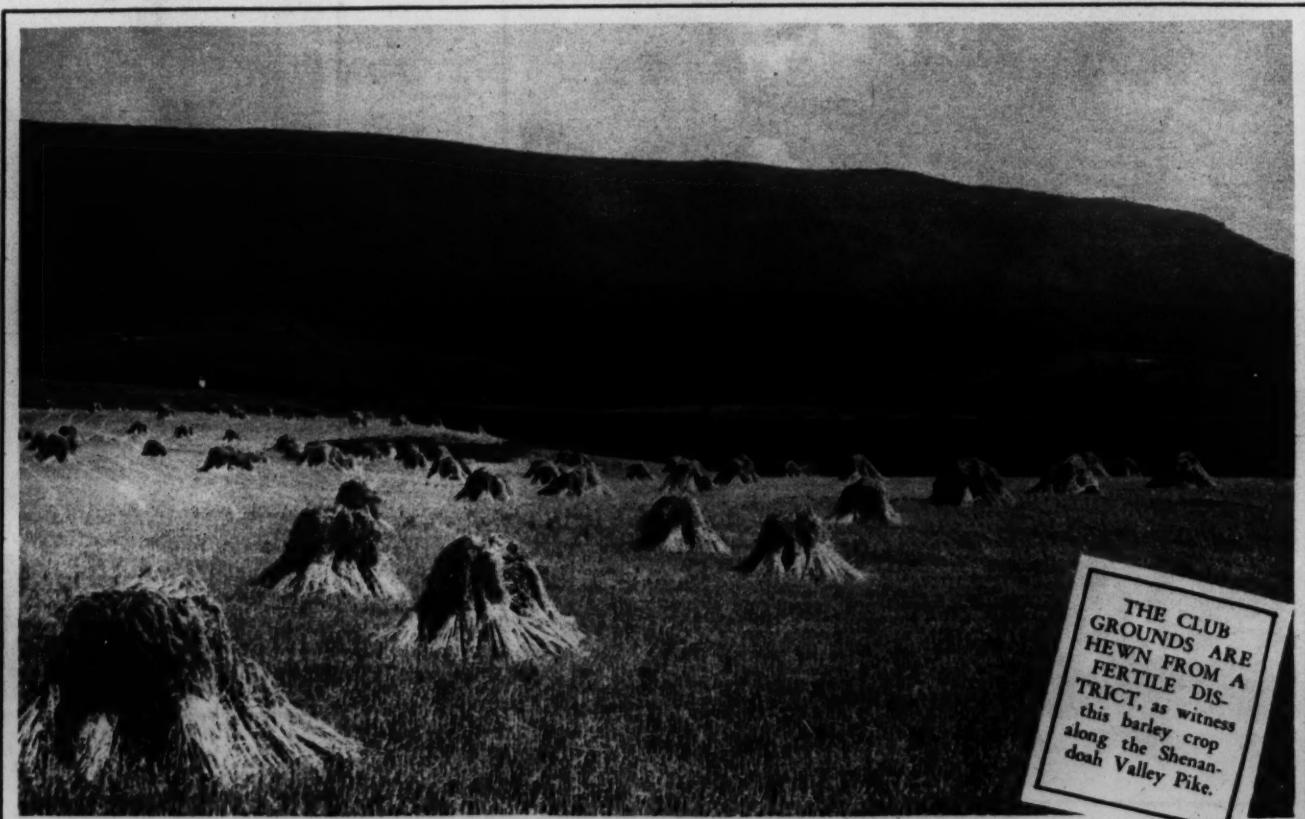
JACK ROBERTSON, golf pro who came to Farmington from the Hot Springs Golf and Tennis Club.



SWIMMING POOL BUILT AT THE FARMINGTON CLUB, as viewed from tier of former slave quarters, now developed into guest rooms.



VIEW FROM THE FIFTEENTH TEE, looking toward green seventeen with the Blue Ridge Mountains in the distant background.



THE CLUB GROUNDS ARE HEWN FROM A FERTILE DISTRICT, as witness this barley crop along the Shenandoah Valley Pike.



JUST AS THOUGH IT WERE ALONG THE THAMES IN DEAR OLD ENGLAND. General view of the crowds and the observation trains lining the banks of the Hudson for the recent boat races at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Associated Press



MISS FLORA E. BLOW, formerly of St. Louis, Mo., was awarded the first prize for the best coat of tan at St. Petersburgh.

Associated Press



THE FORMER VICE PRESIDENT ARRIVES IN ENGLAND. Gen. Charles G. Dawes, newly appointed Ambassador to the Court of St. James, is shown being greeted upon his arrival at Southampton with Mrs. Dawes.

Associated Press



EDISON WORK SHED GOES TO FORD MUSEUM. Standing in the shade of the structure in which Thomas A. Edison's first electric light bulb was blown, Henry Ford formally received the workshop to become a part of his Edisonia at Dearborn, Mich.

Associated Press



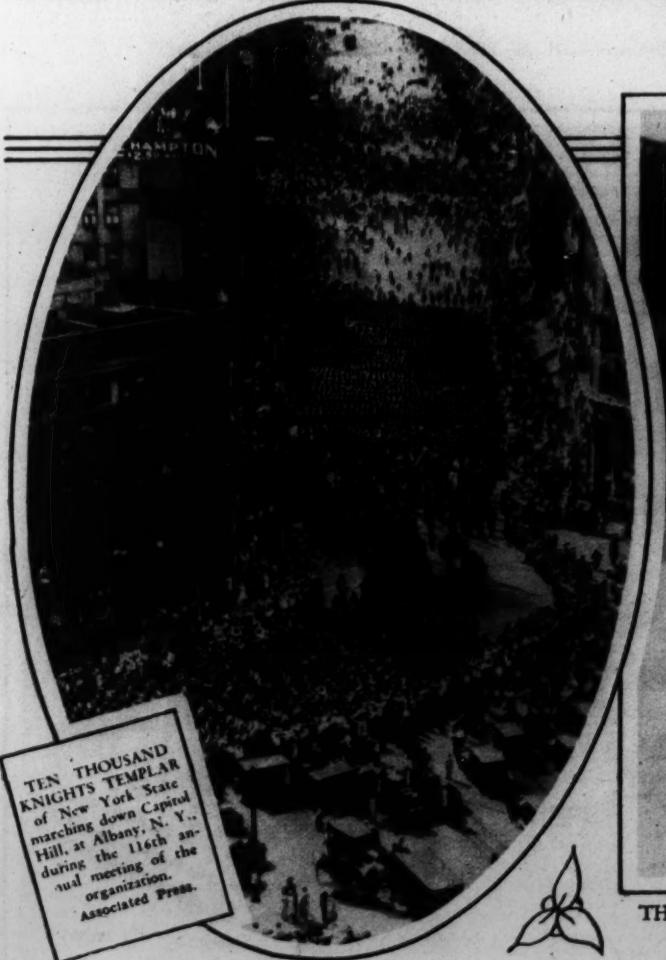
THEY TOUCH A FEW OFF IN SWITZERLAND, TOO, OCCASIONALLY. The dazzling fireworks display during the annual Narcissus fete at Montreux, on Lake Geneva, one of Switzerland's foremost carnivals.

Henry Miller Service



JUST A GREAT BIG LOVABLE PUP! Cleo, a female Harlequin Great Dane, measures seven feet seven inches from tip to tip and towers over her owner, Harold Constant, of Lawrence, Kans.

Associated Press



TEN THOUSAND KNIGHTS TEMPLAR of New York State marching down Capitol Hill at Albany, N. Y., during the 11th annual meeting of the organization.

Associated Press



THE WATER WAS COOL BUT THE MUSIC WAS HOT! So this orchestra at a Los Angeles hotel went wading. The tuba player stepped off the deep end and was lost without trace when his instrument filled with water.

Associated Press



MAY McAVOY, NOTED FILM STAR, and Maurice J. Cleary, whom she recently married on the West Coast. The couple are honeymooning in Hawaii.

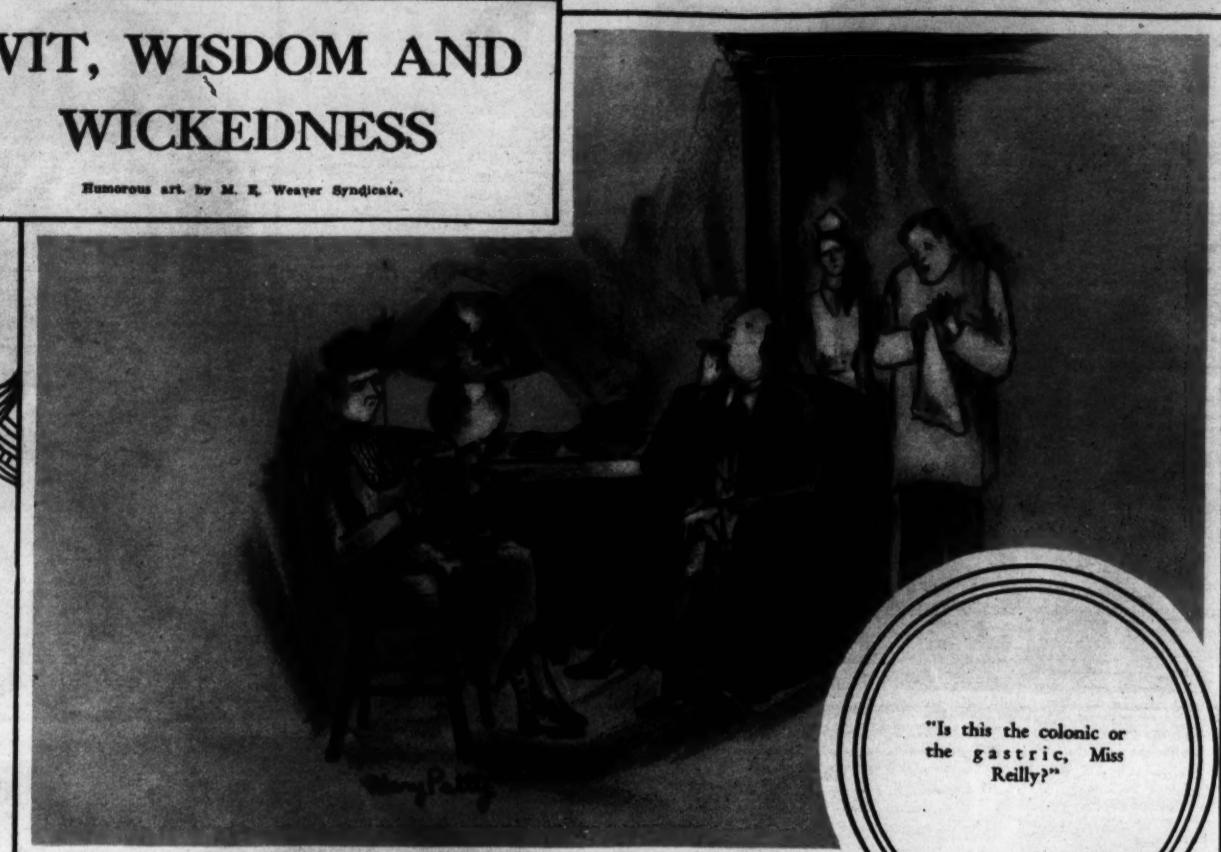
Associated Press

## WIT, WISDOM AND WICKEDNESS

Humorous art by M. E. Weaver Syndicate.



"I'm getting out at 135th street. Will you please give me a push?"



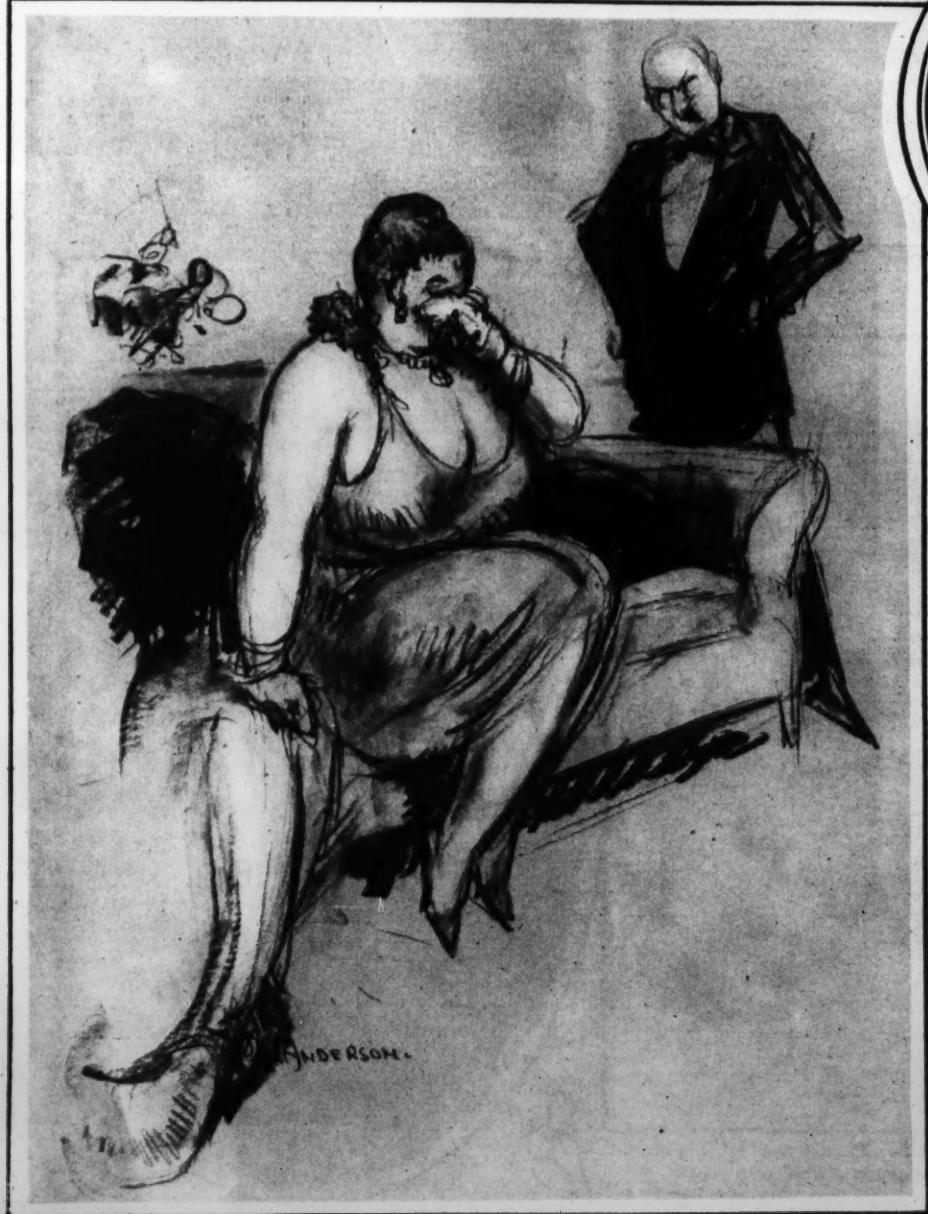
"Is this the colonic or the gastric, Miss Reilly?"



"But surely, Jane, your father would never let you marry a bootlegger!"  
"Well—he says Jim ought to be a good provider."



"Hello! Is this Miss Inkelheimer—well, this here is Col. Charles Lindbergh talkin'!"



"I don't want to be harsh, but you must remember that you are a grown woman."



"Oh, Mr. Farrell, you forgot to overcharge me on the eggs!"



DUBLIN.



DOROTHY DOLORES,  
vivacious 5-month-old  
daughter of Mr. and  
Mrs. J. L. Asunsolo,  
5910 Sixteenth street.  
Underwood &  
Underwood.

WHEN LILY DAMITA IS  
SEEN IN "The Cock-Eyed  
World," the American public will perceive that  
she is as talented an artiste as she  
was proclaimed in her native France.  
Samuel Goldwyn Photo.

NEW TRAFFIC SIGNALS  
STARTLE F STREET. Annoyed  
by the narrow restrictions of  
the Fox film, the spectators re-  
cently hid themselves right  
out into the middle of the  
main street in their roller skates, prepara-  
tory to seeking the  
nearest entrance of  
a nearby bathing  
pool. The Virgin-  
ian, ballet dancer, is  
sixth from the right in  
the middle of the  
eastbound car  
tracks.  
Schutze Photo.



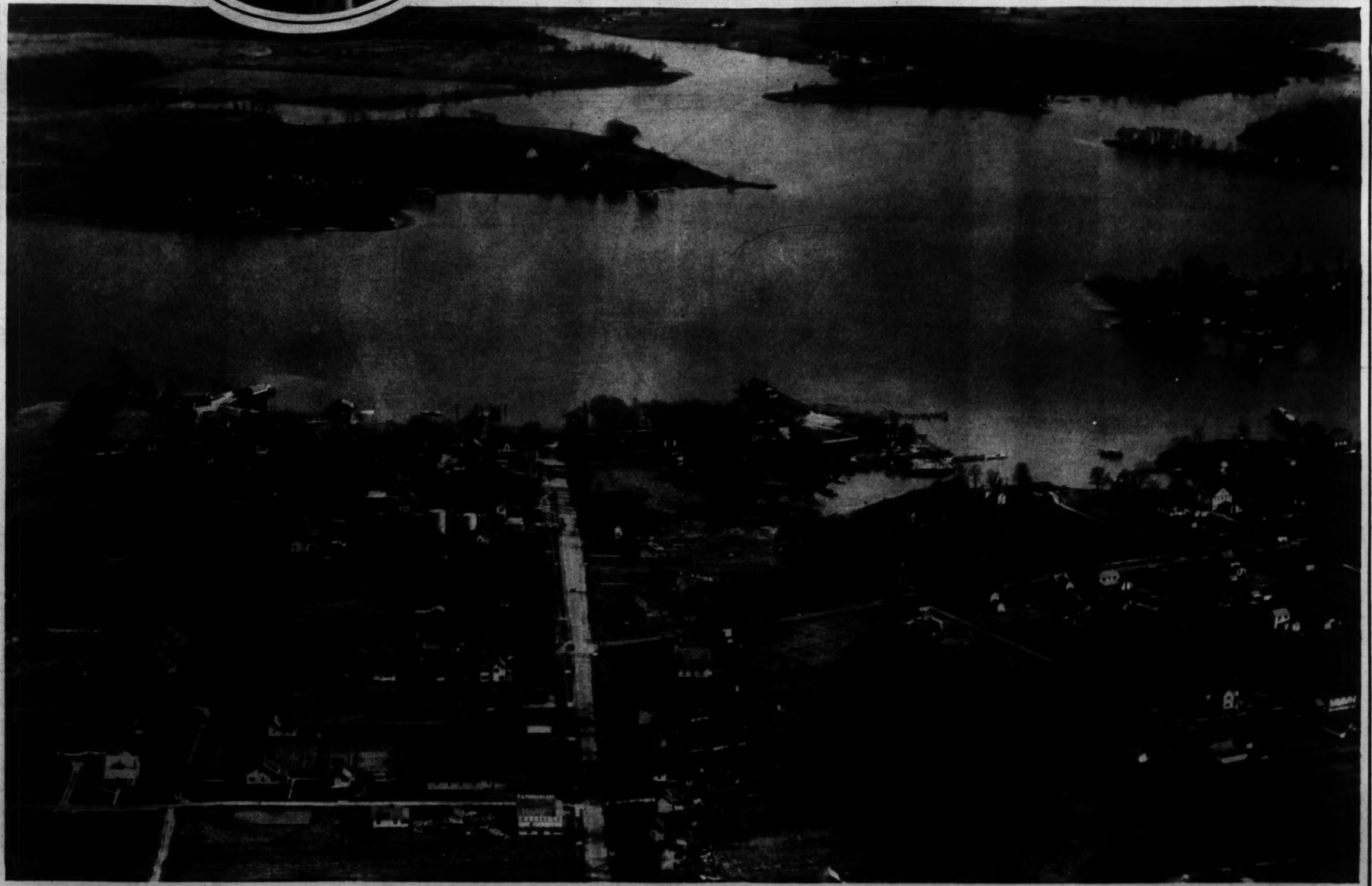
THE PRESIDENT AND MRS. HOOVER ENTERTAIN  
VETERANS at White House garden party. The disabled  
soldiers confined in the hospitals in and around Wash-  
ington were greeted by the President on the spacious lawns  
of the Executive Mansion.  
Harris & Ewing.



BEBE LOVE ON THE BEACH be-  
fore the popular screen star was painfully  
injured in a recent automobile accident.  
M-G-M Photo.



DOLORES DEL RIO, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. J. L. Asunsolo, was recently presented to President Hoover at the White House by Senor  
Don Luis Padilla-Nervo, of the Mexican Embassy.  
Harris & Ewing.



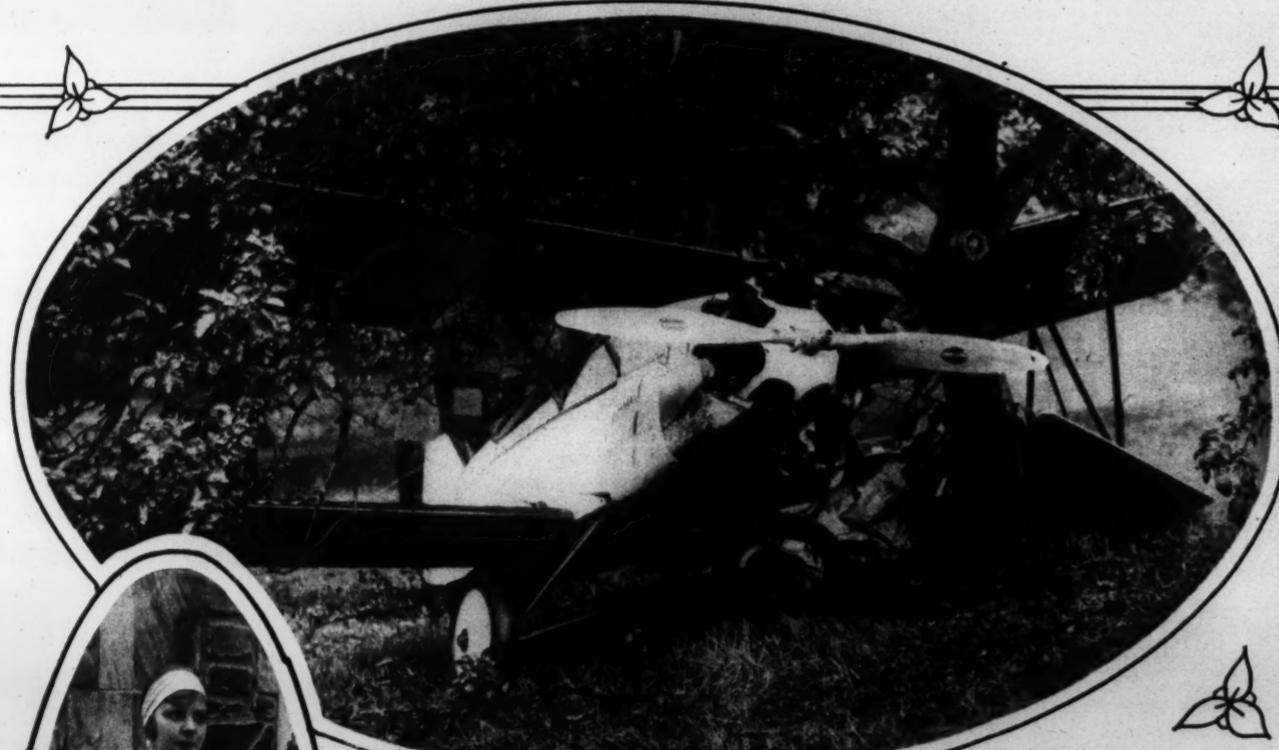
GALESBURG, MD., AND RESORT POINTS ALONG THE WEST RIVER, AS VIEWED FROM A PLANE AT 1,500 FEET.

Hugh Miller, Post Staff.



A CROWD OF THE BEST FROM BABYLAND. Only tiny tots could give such indifferent attention to judges and prizes as these recent contestants in a New York baby health contest. Dr. Hyman Goldman, president of the Bronx Maternity Hospital (center), was the principal contest judge.

Associated Press



NOT THE  
BEST LAND-  
FIELD,  
A mysterious  
woman pilot  
and male pas-  
senger are  
said to have  
disappeared  
after the  
crash of this  
ship at Morris  
Plains, N. J.

Associated Press

MISS CARO-  
LINE ROEB-  
LING, attrac-  
tive daughter  
of Mrs. Ar-  
thur O'Brien,  
photographed  
in the garden  
of their home  
at the edge of  
Rock Creek  
Park.

Underwood &  
Underwood



AIR VIEW OF GLEN ECHO PARK, Conduit road and the upper Potomac, where the Elks will give their annual orphans' outing on July 10.

## Amateur Photographers

Here's Your Opportunity

\$100  
in Prizes  
FOR YOUR BEST  
VACATION  
PHOTOGRAPHS



Use Your Camera  
to Help Pay Your  
Vacation Expenses

\$10 Extra

—will be distributed among the three major prize winners provided the winning photographs were finished by and the supplies purchased from an advertiser in The Washington Post.

\$100.00 in GOLD

Will Be Paid By

The Washington Post

For the Best Photographs Taken by Amateurs During Vacation Trips This Summer, as Follows:

First Prize will be \$35 in Gold

Second Prize will be \$25 in Gold

Third Prize will be \$20 in Gold

In Addition, The Post Will Pay \$1.00 for Each Photograph Published Other Than the Main Prize Winners.

24-Hour Service  
on Developing  
Enlargements

Smiths

18th & Columbia Road N. W.  
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WHAT DOES IT MEAN  
TO YOU  
To Have Your  
KODAK FILMS  
Developed and Printed Where  
You Leave Them,  
Films Left Here Are Finished  
Here  
Professional Service For the  
Amateur  
Buckingham's Photographic  
Art Shop 810 13th St. N. W.

SAMUEL J. RICHARDS,  
chairman of the Toy Com-  
mittee.

6-HOUR  
KODAK  
FINISHING  
FILMS  
Before 10 A.M.  
Under 6 P.M. Same Day  
We will present the following to the  
first 3 Post Contest winners provided  
the winning photos were developed and  
printed at this store.  
1st Prize: \$35. 2nd Prize: \$25.  
3rd Prize: \$20. KODAK FILMS  
Columbia Photo Supply Co.,  
1820 N. W. Ave. N. W. Main 615

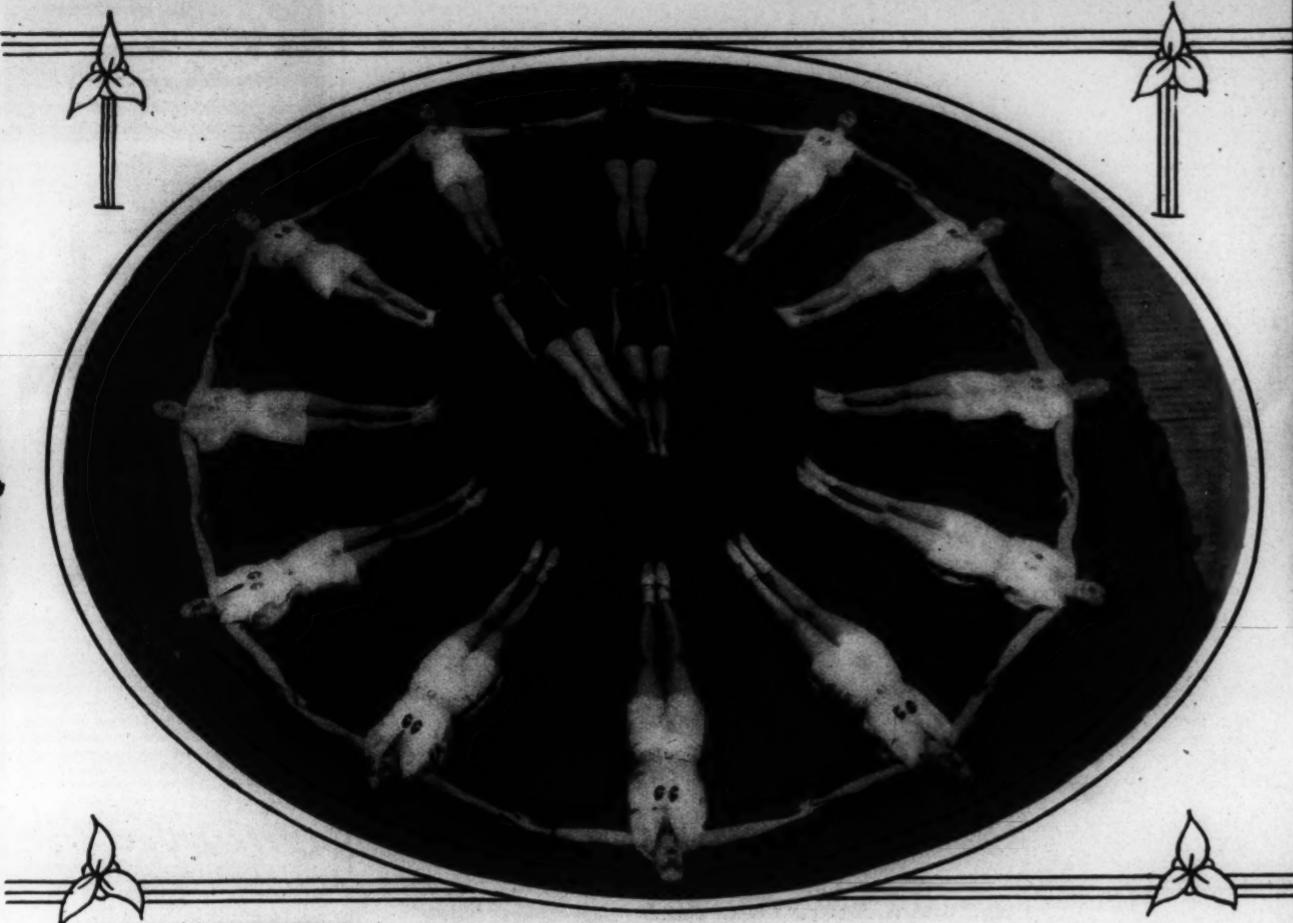


FRED J. MERSHEIMER,  
chairman Transportation  
Committee.



ORPHANS'  
OUTING  
COMMITTEE,  
LODGE NO.  
15, B. P. O. E.

DR. JOSEPH J. McCARTHY,  
outing physician.  
Harris & Ewing.



ELEVEN O'CLOCK, MYSTIC HOUR OF THE ELKS, IS FASHIONED BY FAIR ELKETTES, wives of B. P. O. E. lodge members, in honor of the national convention in Los Angeles this month.

Associated Press.



A SCENE FROM "POOR AUBREY," a condensed version of George Kelly's "The Show-Off," recently presented by the Wesley Heights Dramatic Club. (Left to right), Doris Mitman, Carolyn Lile, Ethel Holtzclaw Gawler and Charles H. Hillegeist.

W. F. Roberts Photo.

Metropolitan Tailoring  
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Men's

J. M. Strin & Co.

Young Men's Tailors

For

Country Club,  
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Resort Wear

LIGHT weight  
Double Breasted Coat and White  
or Neatly Striped  
English Flannel  
Trousers expertly  
tailored from your  
choice of fine im-  
ported fabrics.

523 13th St.  
JUST BELOW F  
BRANCH  
635 17th St.



GENEVIEVE KINKEAD YOUNG, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis H. Young, 4801 Fourteenth Street, who was president of her graduating class at McKinley High School.



CARA GINA, delegate from Paris to Women's Overseas League Convention at Minneapolis, Minn., a visitor in Washington.

Be Proud of Your Floors  
Have Them  
Covered With  
Armstrong  
Permanent  
Linoleum  
Sold and  
installed by  
SUPERIOR LINOLEUM CO.  
942 Eye St. N.W.  
Main 10094.

523 13th St.  
JUST BELOW F  
BRANCH  
635 17th St.

Main 10094.

W. F. Roberts Photo.



HOW THE SUNKIST BEAUTIES OF CALIFORNIA KEEP FIT. And why the wide-eyed visitor from the effete East has one! A group from the Hal Roach lot skip a little rope for the photographer and fun.



THROUGH THE BRUSH ON FAITH. This schooling fence in England is 12 feet high and the mount must crash it blind through trust in his rider. Henry Miller Service.



LADY JOHN J. BRODERICK, wife of the Commercial Counselor of the British Embassy, with her young daughter, Sheila. Harris & Ewing.



Board Room of DeWolfe Stewart & Company, Inc., Stock Brokers, Evans Building. Furnished by  
THE W.D. CAMPBELL COMPANY  
1518 15th St. N.W.  
Business Furniture and Equipment  
Decorators of Commercial Interiors

*"An Exclusive, Natural Process that Develops Mellow Flavor"*  
says DR. FRANK C. GEPhART  
formerly Consulting Scientific Expert, U. S. Department of Agriculture

"As a result of my two years' study of the ageing of Clicquot Club Ginger Ales—during which I have made extensive practical and scientific experiments—I find it to be an exclusive, natural ageing process that develops the delicate, mellow flavor. The chemistry of Nature achieves this result!"

FRANK C. GEPhART



Pick up new energy with  
Clicquot Club Golden

DO YOU feel "fagged out" the last hour of the morning and afternoon? Your tissues are telling you that they need a little more nourishment to carry on until the next meal.

A glass of Clicquot Club Golden contains the tonic food you need. "Invert" sugar—liquid energy that takes new life to your tired cells almost instantly.

And how good it tastes when you're tired and thirsty—that delicious mellow "golden" flavor!

*Finer ginger ale at no extra cost*

Only patient ageing can produce that rich delicate flavor. You need only compare Clicquot Club with ordinary ginger ales to see the difference at once!

Yet this finer ginger ale in clean new bottles costs you no more, ounce for

ounce, than unknown brands, bottled in so-called "family-size" near-quarts, of which fully a half is often thrown away because it has "gone flat."

You never waste Clicquot Club Golden, for it comes only in pints—full measure 16-ounce pints—the best possible size for regular use.

Order Clicquot Club Golden in twos, sixes, 12-bottle cartons or by the case. Drink it between meals—at meal times—for quick new energy.

*Nearly all dealers carry  
Clicquot Club Ginger Ales*

Note: If you like a "dry" ginger ale rather than the "golden" flavor, ask for Clicquot Club Pale Dry. For an extra dry ginger ale, ask for Clicquot Club Sec.

*The Clicquot Club  
Eskimos—every  
Tuesday evening at  
10 p. m., New York  
Time, WEAF, New  
York, and 40 associ-  
ated radio stations.*



**Clicquot Club**  
GOLDEN

AGED 6 MONTHS IN THE MAKING



ALCO-GRAVURE, INC. New York Baltimore St. Louis Cleveland Kansas City Chicago



# THE GUMPS

THE  
DOG IN  
THE  
MANGER

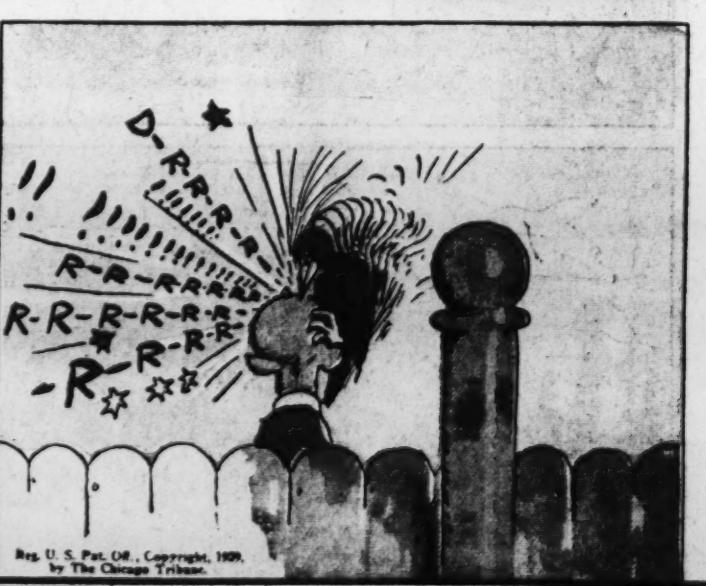
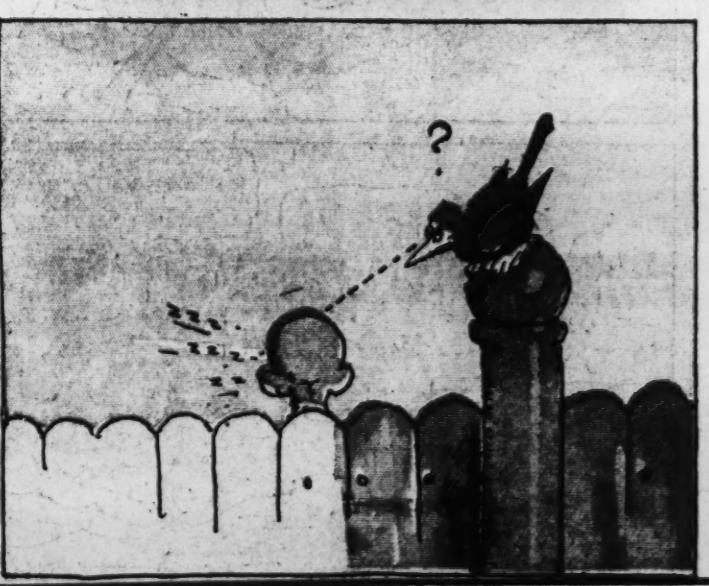
SIDNEY  
SMITH

SAVINGS

The Washington Post

EIGHT PAGES OF COMICS.

July 7, 1929.



A Flavor  
for Every  
Taste



SOLD  
EVERYWHERE

Regular Size **5c** Family Size **10c**  
TRY-ME BOTTLING CO.  
1345 Florida Ave. Lincoln 113

DRINK  
**Try-me**  
BEVERAGES  
*It stands out first  
For summer thirst*

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1929.  
by The Chicago Tribune.

Grandpa: "Better let me have  
part of this beverage, you  
couldn't drink it all."

Grandson: "Say, just TRY-ME"





## THE CAPTAIN AND THE KIDS

Trade Mark, 1929, Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

By R. Dirks  
Originator of the Katzenjammer Kids



Read the Post Every Day for the Best Comic Features

## Bozo's Diary

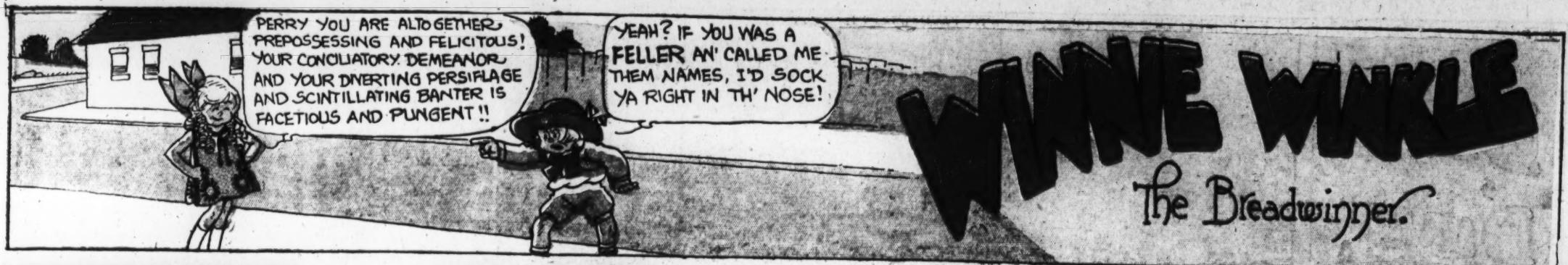


## JOE JINKS

By Vic O.

Trade Mark. 1929, Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



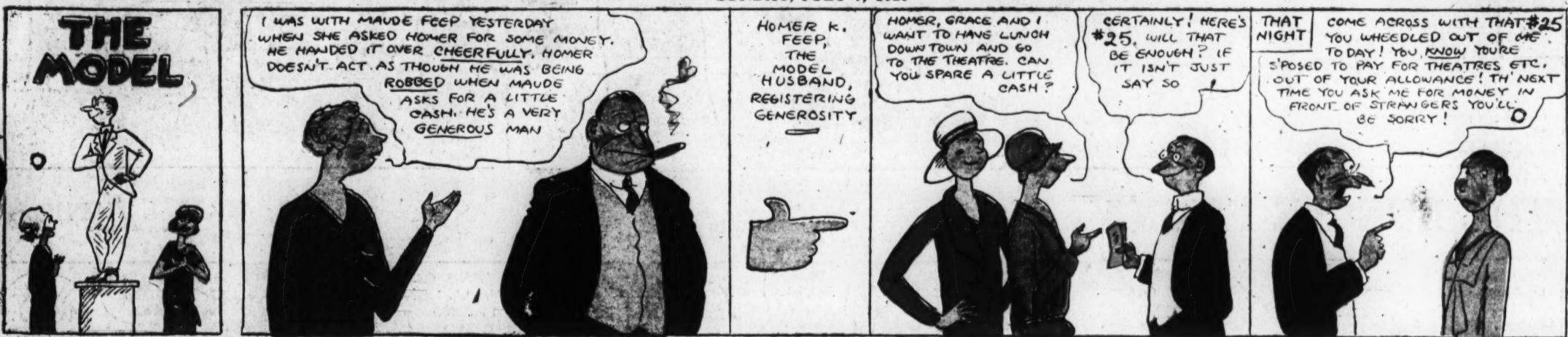


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## THE BUNGLE FAMILY

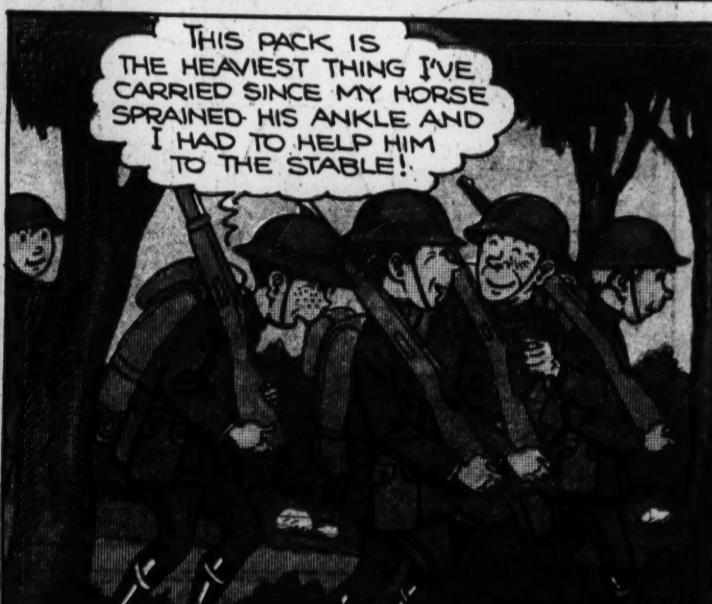
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By H. J. TUTHILL  
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# ELLA CINDERS

by  
BILL CONSELMAN  
and  
CHARLIE PLUMB



JULY 7 1929

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# Gasoline Alley

I'M SORRY, BUT THERE'S NO FIRE. IT IS MERELY MY HUSBAND IN THE KITCHEN.



Gasoline Alley Runs Daily in The Post

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